The New-York Times.

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ENGLISH GOSSIP.

RELIGIOUS, SOCIAL, AND THEATRICAL TOPICS.

TROUBLE IN THE CHURCH—MISS BRADDON AS A BIGAMIST—THE METROPOLITAN PLAY-HOUSES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 7, 1874.

I do not know whether any of your readers would like to belong to the new branch of the so-called "Old Catholic Church," about to be established in London. You are aware that the pilgrimage of English Roman Catholics to Lourdes was conducted under the auspices of the enterprising Mr. Cook, a Wesleyan Methodist by religion, but a tourist agent by trade. It is equally characteristic of the age we live in that the first congregation of English Old Catholics is being founded by means of advertisements. It had been rumored for some time past in clerical circles that a congregation of Old Catholics was about to be formed in Toulon, and that similar congregations would afterward be brought together in the chief provincial towns. The programme of the new Church, judging from the advertisements which have lately been published by various London newspapers, has the merit of being very concise. Thus it limits the number of dogmas necessary for acceptance by its members to those of the first seven Ecumenical Councils. A correspondent who writes to me on this subject and begs me to help him in spreading the news of this modern reformation—which will scarcely, I think, prove so important as the Reformation of the sixteenth century—asserts that "the consequence of the adoption of such a standard of belief will be to sever at one blow the chains forged in Vatican workshops of which Papal supremacy, indulgences, the immaculate conception, and the infallibility of the Holier Prelate form successive links." "There are many," continues my correspondent, "who would be only too glad to escape from the burden which their Ultramontane brethren in the faith have foisted upon them, but who, at the same time, would shrink from contact with that form of religion which is embodied in the vulgar fanaticism of Exeter Hall, or with that which displays itself in shallow and pretentious Ritualism. To such as these the present movement must prove of great value, retaining, as it does, every truth promulgated by the church of undivided Christendom, but rejecting those additions devised by the subtle genius of Rome. With all deference to my correspondent, this looks to me very like a religion of dilettanteism. To be an Evangelical Christian of Low Church pattern is to be a "vulgar fanatic," to be a High Church Ritualist is to be a "shallow pretender." Why not keep between these two extremes with the great body of the Church of England? The preachers, however, of the new church prefer to go a step beyond the Ritualists who are accused of "shallow pretentions," because while styling themselves "Catholics," and denouncing "Protestants" week after week in their organ, the *Church Times*, they yet keep within the pale of the Established Church of England.

POSSIBLE RESULTS.

I do not think this religious "revolution from above" will lead to much. It will give us a sect of High Church Dissenters, in which a certain number of Ritualists will be included; but I cannot believe that one English Roman Catholic will join it. The Old Catholic Church came into existence in Germany under political instigation. Though it doubtless has a religious basis, and though its members may, with the exception of some of the leaders, be perfectly sincere, it can be shown by the clearest historical evidence that Bismarck started it with the view of weakening the Roman Catholic Church in Germany. It would never have been heard of as an organized body had not Prince Bismarck been alarmed by the attitude taken toward his Government by the Roman Catholic Church, of which he saw, or thought he saw, the first symptoms in the address on behalf of the Pope presented to him at Versailles on the part of the Roman Catholic clergy of Posen. The Dusseldorf correspondent of that excellent Church of England newspaper, the *Guardian*, estimated a few months ago the number of Old Catholics in the whole of Germany, basing his calculation on official statistics, at 50,000; and the noise which this small body of Catholic dissenters has made in the world is due more to political than to religious causes. In England a Roman Catholic may become a Protestant or he may become a free-thinker. But I do not see what reason he can have for joining the newly-advertised congregation of Old Catholics.

MISS BRADDON IN TROUBLE.

A curious and, I may almost say, characteristic incident has happened to Miss Braddon, the novelist. Having, like so many of her heroines, committed a species of bigamy, she has at last been found out. I say a "species of bigamy," because, far from becoming the wife of two husbands, all Miss Braddon did was to go through some facetious form of marriage with a man who was already married. She thus became, not indeed a bigamist, but, at least, an accomplice in bigamy. Well, a few weeks ago, Mr. Maxwell, Miss Braddon's publisher, and *soi-disant* husband, lost his legitimate wife, who died, I believe, in a lunatic asylum. That, in a novel, would have solved the difficulty. In real life, however, it has had quite a contrary effect. Mr. Knowles, the eminent architect, editor of the *Contemporary Review*, designer of the Leinster Square Garden, and I do not know what besides, happened to be the brother of the first Mrs. Maxwell; and he, in the ordinary course of things, but undoubtedly with a special purpose, caused the death of his sister, "wife of Mr. Maxwell, of Richmond, publisher," to be announced in the newspapers. Many persons thought Miss Braddon was no more; and probably Mr. Maxwell received letters of condolence on the subject. In any case he sent a circular to his friends disclaiming all knowledge of the circumstances under which the death of Mrs. Maxwell had been "maliciously announced;" but (of necessity) without furnishing any explanation of the mystery. To this Mr. Knowles has replied by another circular, in which he reproduces telegrams from Mr. Maxwell expressing regret at the news of his wife's death, and giving orders for the funeral, which is to be managed economically. The indignant brother has sent these circulars out in such large numbers that there can be no impropriety in my informing you of their contents.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

Although nearly all the theatres are open—the Queen's Theatre in Long Acre being the only one without an occupant—some of our best actors and actresses are disengaged. Mr. Hare has left the Prince of Wales' Theatre; Mr. and Mrs. Kendal (Miss Madge Robertson) have left the Haymarket. Miss Moodie, too, a young actress who appeared two months ago at the Haymarket with Mlle. Beatrice's Company, and took the liberty of acting very much better than Mlle. Beatrice, finds herself for that reason without employment. If my means and tastes allowed me to speculate in rising dramatic genius, I should endeavor to engage Miss Moodie for a term of years, convinced that before long she must take a very high position on the English stage. Apart from more important qualities she dresses better and has a better demeanor, and generally a better style, than the great majority of English actresses; so that, were she mistress of the French language, which, for all I know to the contrary she may be, she might certainly make her mark among the best dramatic actresses of Paris. What I wish to lead up to is this, that though all our theatres are doing well just now in a pecuniary point of view, dramatic art is, for the time being, but poorly represented in London. At best half our theatres are given up to distorted Anglicized versions of French operas bouffes, while at the remaining half burlesque, spectacle, or melodrama form the principal attraction. Out of some twenty theatres the only three at which reasonable dramatic entertainment is offered to the public are the Vaudeville, where Albery's charming comedy of the "Two Roses" is being played; the Haymarket, where Mr. Sothern is still amusing provincial visitors with his immortal, or at least interminable, impersonation of *Lord Dundreary*; and the Prince of Wales', where Robertson's pieces are constantly played, and where "Society" will be revived this evening, after which Mr. W. S. Gilbert's new duodrama, called "Sweethearts," will be played for the first time. This little piece which, as you are aware, is constructed on the very slightest basis, though the action is extended over two acts, was written for Miss Marie Wilton (Mrs. Bancroft) and Mr. Hare. Mr. Hare, having in consequence of a misunderstanding, left the theatre, the part of the male sweetheart has been intrusted to Mr. Coghlan, who possesses much dramatic vigor, but is certainly incapable of playing with all the requisite light and shade the sort of part which would have suited Mr. Hare. Mr. Hare is an actor of great refinement, attending scrupulously to details, and, as might be expected from that fact, possesses more delicacy than force. Mr. Coghlan, on the other hand, has no niceties of style, and as a rule is only effective in strong situations. The managers of the Prince of Wales' Theatre had hoped to induce Mr. and Mrs. Kendal to join the company; but thinking perhaps that they would be expected to play second to Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft, these excellent artists have declined the offer made to them. Thus the Prince of Wales' has lost Mr. Hare without gaining any one in his place. Nor will the directors know precisely what to do with Mr. Coghlan. That moderately good tragedian had been engaged to play *Shylock* in the "Merchant of Venice," but in consequence of the refusal of the Kendals to join the company Shakespeare has been abandoned, and Robertson once more taken up.

A NEW BURLESQUE.

The opening of the Opera Comique, under the management of Miss Amy Sheridan, was to have taken place to-night. But it has been postponed until Saturday next, when Mr. Burnand's so-called "opera-bouffe extravaganza" on the subject of "Ixion" will be produced. The story of Ixion is Mr. Burnand's favorite theme. First he treated it as a burlesque—and a very excellent burlesque the first Ixion was. Then he produced a new version of the burlesque with additional songs. Now the burlesque becomes an "opera-bouffe extravaganza," and I am in hopes of seeing it some day brought out as an oratorio.

S. E.

THE GREAT TROTTING MATCH.

JUDGE FULLERTON WINS THE PURSE—SAM PURDY COMES IN SECOND, AND OCCIDENT A BAD THIRD.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 21.—The trot for a purse of $6,000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagon, postponed from Nov. 7, took place to-day at Golden Gate Driving Park, the contestants being Occident, Judge Fullerton, and Sam Purdy. Occident had the call in the betting until this morning, when Fullerton became the favorite at slight odds. Sam Purdy last choice. The weather was fair. The attendance was immense, and included quite a number of Eastern turfmen, who strongly backed Fullerton. The adjoining elevated ground of Lane Mountain was also crowded with people anxious to get a view of the race.

At 1:30 P. M. Occident and Judge Fullerton were selling even in the pools at $100; Sam Purdy, $50. A little later in the afternoon Occident was selling at $350; Fullerton, $300; and Sam Purdy at $150.

Occident, with his driver, Budd Doble, appeared on the track first and commenced exercising. Very soon afterward Judge Fullerton, who was driven by O. A. Hickox, came in view, followed by Sam Purdy and McClellan his driver.

In scoring for position Sam Purdy drew the pole, and Judge Fullerton the outside. Just before the horses were called Occident was selling at $260, Judge Fullerton $250, and Sam Purday at $45. The horses were called up at 2:30, but owing to the nervous restlessness of Occident, it was 2:45 before they finally started, after scoring three times. Judge Fullerton won the heat in 2:20½, Sam Purdy second, and Occident last, four lengths behind the distance flag. The bad behavior of Occident caused his friends to lose faith in him, and he began to sell low in the pools. The judges refused to rule him out as distanced, which caused much dissatisfaction among the friends of the other two contestants.

There were a great many ineffectual attempts made at a start in the second heat, Occident being still restless and breaking badly. After scoring no less than twelve times, the horses finally got started at 4:05. Judge Fullerton again came in first, in 2:22¾, Sam Purdy second, and Occident seventy-five yards behind. Before the start for this heat, Hickox, the driver of Fullerton, was fined $25 for using impudent language to the judges. They ordered him not to water his horse on the track, upon which Hickox remarked that they were "putting on airs."

Before the start for the third heat, Judge Fullerton was a great favorite in the pools, selling at $600 against $250 on the field. The horses were called at 4:30, and easily effected a start. Judge Fullerton again came in ahead, in 2:21¼, winning the race.

LOUISIANA.

INDICTMENTS FOUND AGAINST EX-STATE OFFICIALS FOR BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 21.—The Grand Jury of Placquemine Parish have indicted the following persons: Harry Mahoney, (colored,) an ex-member of the House of Representatives, for embezzling $3,300, as Treasurer of the Board of Education; Edward Butter, (colored,) Ex-State Senator, for receiving a bribe of $1,500; William M. Prescott, Parish Judge since 1868, for bribery and corruption in office, and subornation of perjury; Nicholas Rivan, (colored,) for shooting with intent to kill, blackmailing, and obtaining money under false pretenses by intimidation and threats; Frank White, (colored,) Jailor and Deputy Sheriff, for conniving at the escape of prisoners, including the defaulting State Tax Collector.

The Grand Jury consisted of four white and twelve colored men.

RECOVERED FROM THE LOST EMPIRE.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 21.—Ten bodies so far have been recovered from the wreck of the steamer Empire.

THE HAYDEN EXPEDITION.

EXPERIENCES OF A NOVICE IN ROUGH TRAVELING.

THE DIVISIONS OF THE FORCE—STARTING FROM DENVER—FIRST DAY OUT—THE MOUNTAIN PARKS—A LAND OF RUDE BEAUTY—THE EXPEDITION NO PICNIC PARTY—ROUGH WORK ALL THROUGH.

The United States Geological and Geographical Survey, in charge of Dr. F. V. Hayden, completed the arrangements for explorations in the interior of Colorado, for the season of 1874, about the middle of July, of the present year. The starting point was Denver, where the several different parties met, as being a convenient centre from which to branch off into those portions of the Territory assigned to the heads of the divisions for examination.

The resources of this country had long been believed to be of incomparable value and interest; but very little definite knowledge had been collected, other than the reports of travelers, or the chance information gained from trappers and hunters. As this section of the country is certain in a very few years to become the leading portion of the West, it was of the highest importance that all the information possible should be gained, and that a careful examination, under scientific principals, be entered into. Those who believe the expedition to be one of pleasure, or a picnic party, as it has been termed, labor under a very gross mistake; for to one unaccustomed to such a life and to such work, there are the greatest hardships to be endured, and dangers to be encountered unknown to those who have never experienced the inconveniences and vicissitudes of travel in the far uncivilized West.

I will attempt to relate in brief some of the principal events of adventure and interest which occurred in one of the divisions of the survey during its season's campaign in the Rocky Mountains.

The First Division, under the charge of Mr. A. R. Marvine, geologist, left their first camp at Fisher's Ranch, near Denver, on Monday, the 20th of July. The train consisted of eleven men with their riding animals, and twelve pack-mules. It is a novel and interesting sight to an Eastern man to witness the operation of packing. Mules, on account of their greater powers of endurance, and better adaptation to traveling in the mountains, are preferable to horses for carrying the necessary cargo of the parties, and packing them is quite an art. This has to be done daily for several days previous to starting out, in order to accustom them to being loaded, and to get them thoroughly in working order. The mode of procedure is as follows: Two packers approach a mule, which, if it is a new one, braces up for a buck, springing up in the air and alighting on its four feet, holding the legs perfectly stiff; the blankets and aparahoes are first put on the back of the animal, and, after more or less bucking, are strapped or sinched as tightly as possible, and on these the pack is tied. If a mule is particularly lively or vicious, it will kick out in every direction, and even chase a man around the tree to which he is tied with open mouth and glaring eyes, and it frequently succeeds in scattering the pack for feet around, when, of course, the operation has to be repeated until success crowns the attempts of the men. If it persists, however, in its refusals to be packed, one of its feet is strapped up close to the breast, and even then it will sometimes continue to buck on three legs. But they must all be conquered in the end, and after a few days they become more docile.

If I were to attempt to describe the first day's journey over the plains, between Denver and Golden City, my pen would fail me. The first day is always a trying one to all parties, and can only be fully appreciated by a participant. I shall not enter into any details of the march, of the manner in which the packs are driven along, and of the multiplicity of small events which happen, to try one's patience and powers of endurance. Passing over these minor points, which I am aware have so frequently been vividly described by others, I will carry the reader with me for fifteen miles to our camp, near Golden City. What a relief to alight from your horse and realize that you are once more at liberty to walk the earth and attend to your own personal wants, with no care of mules weighing on your mind! Imagine a level valley, bounded on one side by a range of high hills or hog-backs, and on the other by a line of conical-shaped hills, beyond which, and fifteen miles distant, lies Denver, on the level plains. Such was the spot upon which our first camp-out was pitched, and where we remained three or four days waiting for further supplies, and getting everything in readiness for a long term of work and hardships. I will not dwell upon the description of every-day camp life, but proceed to the recital of events of more interest. One morning we were encamped about a mile from Empire City, a small town or hamlet, composed of a few deserted log huts, three or four occupied cabins, a drug shop, a small inn, and a lager-beer brewery. It was cold and damp, and on all sides we could see the snow-covered peaks of the mountains, standing cold and grim in the distance. We gazed upon them with a chilly distrust, for we were to cross them before evening, and through Berthoude Pass make our way into the Middle Park of Colorado. As the train, drawn out in single file, moved slowly along, ascending higher and higher up the narrow mountain pass—the cook on his bell-horse at the head, followed by the packs, and then by the members of the party, bringing up the rear—we were reminded of the pictures we had seen in our geographies in childhood, of mule trains crossing the winding passes of the Andes. Up the trail, just wide enough for a horse's feet, we worked our way slowly—for a misstep would send one thousands of feet into the gulf below—and in a couple of hours we found ourselves on the broad top of one of the giants of the Snowy range. As far as the eye could see in both directions, rose peak after peak, showing here and there a broad patch of snow on side or summit; a magnificent view, even in its monotony.

But we must now descend the other side, in order to reach Middle Park. It was late in the afternoon when, finding we could not make the Park before sundown, on account of rough traveling and boggy soil, we made camp halfway down the pass, in a little opening on the mountain-side. Just above us glistened the snow and ice, while close past our tents flowed a mountain torrent of ice-cold, crystal water. The night proved uncomfortably cold, and in the morning a heavy frost covered everything. We were soon under way again, picking our steps down the boggy, broken trail. Imagine, if you can, a forest on the mountain side, covered with rocks and roots of mighty trees, in some places so impenetrable that choppers have to go ahead to cut an opening for the train to pass through; in others so boggy that the mules sink up to their bellies in the black mud, and remain helplessly plunging until they are pried out. If you can imagine such a place—where it requires five hours to accomplish a distance of a couple of miles—you can realize the difficulties through which we worked that day in Berthoude Pass; but all things have an ending, and the twilight discovered our party sitting around a roaring camp-fire in Middle Park discussing the events of the day, while with many a joke the time was pleasantly beguiled until the hour of 9 warned us to our downy beds.

Middle Park is a beautiful tract of land, intersected by ranges of hills in all directions. The Hot Sulphur Springs are situated on the banks of the Grand River, and form the principal feature of the park. The peculiarity of these springs is that they flow from the rock at a temperature of 117 degrees Fahrenheit, and they have been turned into a stone reservoir, over which a temporary wooden shed has been constructed for bathing purposes, the sulphur water being said to be very beneficial for many maladies. This point is a rendezvous for a branch of the Ute tribe of Indians, and, although the section is not included within their particular reservation, they seem to consider the entire Middle Park as their exclusive property, and frequently take it upon themselves to drive out settlers or any pleasure-seekers who may happen to visit it. They are ostensibly peaceable, however, being dependent upon the Government for their support. Middle Park is a country, and an interesting one, in itself, but when compared with North Park it sinks into insignificance. We left it and crossed over the divide into the North Park.

Bounded by mountain ranges on all sides, the interior is, for the most part, composed of broad level plains. Over these, in every direction, courses the graceful antelope, and through the mountain forests of the borders range the black-tailed deer and elk. Upon our entrance to the park our hunter described it as "God's Country," and one of the first sights that greeted our eyes, not a mile distant, was a herd of antelopes, numbering nearly four hundred, grazing as peacefully and unconscious of danger as so many sheep in a grassy meadow.

Two weeks' sojourn in this park disclosed to our wondering eyes such scenes as we had never dreamed of, and it is no exaggeration to say that during that time at least five thousand antelopes appeared in sight. What feasting we had of deer, elk, antelope, and bear.

One afternoon in the beginning of August, five of us were encamped above timber line on one of the peaks bordering on the Park. It had been snowing for some time and the neighboring lofty peaks were clothed in white, while the atmosphere about us was raw and cold. We had emerged from our tents to warm our chilled limbs at the camp-fire, when, happening to glance downward into the valley below, we discovered a royal sight. There, stalking contentedly along, was a band of twenty-seven elk. A person used only to seeing these noble animals through the wires of a cage, or penned up in a zoological garden, cannot appreciate the feelings which possess a man, or the thrill which courses through his veins upon seeing them wild in their native haunts, and knowing he has but to approach one and he is his. One of the men descended cautiously, and in less than an hour returned, having left one of the largest lying stiff in death in the ravine. When we repaired to the spot we found it to be an immense bull animal, with a magnificent pair of antlers clothed in velvet. It was with difficulty that two of us raised one of his quarters from the ground. The woods, hills, and plains of this park are literally alive with all the larger game, and as yet very little hunting has been done here. The Ute and Arapahoe Indians, who are hostile to each other, very seldom visit the park for fear of a collision, so that the game is left almost unmolested. At the foot of Rabbit Ears' Peak two grizzlies sallied out of the woods and shambled about before our very camp.

It was with feelings of regret that our party ascended the pass which was to separate us from the scenes of so much enjoyment and sport. As we gained the summit and gazed back, bidding a last farewell to the old park, the land of the antelope, we lingered a few moments while our eyes turned toward the many spots where our labors had been made so sweet by scenes that we would never forget, and so we turned our horses heads onward, bidding good-by to North Park, perhaps forever, with feelings akin to those which we experience when we part from an old friend.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Seventy shipwrecked sailors have lately been forwarded from Quebec to England.

Seventy-five to one hundred seizures of small stocks of liquor were made in Boston on Friday.

William T. Snodgrass, an old and esteemed merchant of Philadelphia, died yesterday morning.

A fire at Woburn, Mass., yesterday, destroyed a currier shop with its contents. The loss is $12,000; insurance $7,200.

The Quebec flour market is without change, buyers favoring American. Stocks not large, but adequate for the demand.

Judge Hopkins, at Atlanta, Ga., yesterday appointed Col. L. P. Grant Receiver of the Atlanta and Richmond Air Line Railroad.

C. T. Knight, a wool dealer of Bethel, Me., disappeared last week. It is now alleged that he is a defaulter to the amount of $30,000 or $40,000.

James Moore and Joseph Norman, miners at Lawrence, Ohio, were instantly killed yesterday by a boiler explosion at the Maple Grove mines.

Joseph H. Drummond, a high official in the Masonic order in the United States, met with a formal reception at the Masonic Temple, Cincinnati, yesterday afternoon.

Francis Carter, of Philadelphia, convicted of kicking his wife, thereby causing her death, was yesterday sentenced to eleven years and six months in the penitentiary.

Allan McDonald, one of the crew of the schooner Oceanus, while fishing off Gloucester, Mass., yesterday, was accidently knocked overboard and drowned. He leaves a wife and eight children.

T. L. Jones, Clerk elect of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, who was recently declared ineligible by reason of participation in a duel, has signified his intention of appealing to the Court of Appeals.

Lyman Powers, of West Lebanon, N. H., a conductor between White River Junction, and Brattleboro, Vt., was run over yesterday by a mail train on the Northern Railroad. He lost both legs below the knee and has sustained, probably, fatal injuries.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TROUBLES IN ROCHESTER.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 21.—The Board of Education voted last night to close all the public schools of this city on the 30th inst. This action grows out of a conflict with the Common Council relative to further appropriations. The Common Council claim that the board have exhausted all the funds that can legally be voted them during the present year.

THE AMERICAN EXPRESS ROBBERY.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Nov. 21.—The American Express Company have tendered pecuniary testimonials to nine members of the Metropolitan Police force for their energy in ferreting out the perpetrators of the recent robbery. The robbers to-day waived an examination in the Police Court, and were committed to jail.

CHICAGO NOTES.

CITY AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

THE OUTER HARBOR—COAL TRADE OF THE CITY—HOTEL COMPETITION—THE POOR—GRAIN EXCHANGE GAMBLING.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Nov. 19, 1874.

Comparatively few people living in this city are aware of the fact that Chicago boasts an outer harbor, one which has been several years in course of construction, and which will soon be ready for the use of the numerous craft that float upon the lakes. This outer harbor is simply that part of Lake Michigan which is between the shore and a breakwater extending from opposite the mouth of the river to the centre line of Van Buren street, a distance of quite 4,000 feet. The width of this outer harbor is not less than 2,000 feet, thus furnishing a body of still water sufficiently great to float hundreds of lake vessels. A brief description of this harbor may not prove uninteresting. The main breakwater has been built in sections or cribs, each of which is fifty feet long by thirty wide, and varying in depth according to the depth of the water. Eighty-six such cribs have been built and put in position by the United States Government, under whose direction the work has been performed. These cribs were sunk according to a device of Col. Houston, of the Engineers. They are filled with heavy stone, and rise to the height of six feet above high-water mark. The depth of the water at this point is from twenty to twenty-two feet. At the northern terminus of the main breakwater there is a similar breakwater running at right angles a distance of about 1,000 feet, thus leaving an opening from the river into the harbor. This northern pier protects the harbor from the north-east winds and currents, and will prevent its becoming filled up by débris or of diminishing much in depth for many years. It also serves to keep the outer harbor perfectly calm in all weather. The southern extremity of the harbor is to be left entirely open, though the United States Engineer once proposed the construction of a breakwater at this terminus to extend without an opening to the shore. This would even now be constructed were it certain that no more docks would be built for fifteen or twenty years. The authorities hesitate, however, fearing that the dockage and commerce of the port will increase so rapidly that in three or four years a great part would have to be torn up to make a southern entrance and exit for vessels. Of course, this outer harbor will contain many docks, and these are capable of solving a problem which has long vexed the Fire Department of the city. It is proposed to use these docks, as far as possible, for lumber yards, thus withdrawing the lumber business from its present hazardous quarters in the south-western portion of the city. The possibilities for an increase in the extent of dockage and harbor room are almost infinite, and the time is not far distant when a long line of wharves, with a forest of flags of all nations, will greet the eye of all who approach the city by the lake.

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

From the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer of the Inter-State Industrial Exposition, which closed last month, a gratifying account is derived. It is shown that the Exposition building, fixtures, and personal property belonging to the organization, and available for the purpose of holding industrial and art exhibitions, have cost about $325,000. Of this sum the entire amount, except the present outstanding indebtedness of about $30,000, and a little over $4,000 received for rent, has been paid from the net earnings of two exhibitions and within less than eighteen months from the date of the first contract for the construction of the building. When it is remembered that this has been accomplished within three years from the date of our great fire, and during the existence of financial depression and business demoralization, the result can hardly be regarded as less than satisfactory. This result is due to several causes, chief among which is the extreme thoroughness and liberality which have characterized the arrangements for exhibitors in every department. The policy of not offering prizes has also had much to do with the success of the undertaking. Exhibitors were not compelled to submit their contributions to the lottery of a jury trial. At the International Exposition of 1867, the Commissioners, representing all the leading nations of Europe and America, became so deeply impressed with the absurdity of this system of competitive exhibition, and the gross injustice so often resulting from its practical application, that they unanimously recommended its entire abandonment. It is stated that a strong effort is being made to conform the policy of the Centennial of 1876 to this recommendation. The benefits derived directly and indirectly by the people of this city and country from these two expositions is undoubtedly large. These public exhibitions are the great schools where lessons of the highest practical importance may be best studied. By fostering, encouraging, and protecting these great educational agencies, Chicago and the North-west will maintain themselves in the front rank of progress and improvement.

THE COAL TRADE OF CHICAGO.

The recent advance of fifty cents per ton on anthracite coal, and the belief that the price will run up at least fifty cents more during the present week, have made the coal trade a subject of considerable interest hereabouts. The trade in anthracite coal—a coal which in this city is in very general use—furnishes some curious features. The grand total of 20,000,000 tons of anthracite or hard coal mined annually and sent to market, all comes from one small locality in Eastern Pennsylvania. The total area of this anthracite region is not more than 472 square miles. Of the entire product of these mines Chicago takes about one-fortieth part. In 1873, with a production of 20,000,000 tons, this city took 538,837 tons. Of this amount a very large proportion is sent West by rail. The trade in this city is conducted by two parties, viz., those who receive coal from the producers on commission or joint account, and those who purchase by cargo. It is claimed by the latter that the former keep prices at a starvation point in the hope that the cargo buyers will leave the field. While, on account of its cheapness, a much greater amount of bituminous than anthracite is burned in this city, the consumption of the latter is certain to be greater than last year. The stock at this time is 100,000 tons less than the same time last year, while the sales of one firm alone have been sixty per cent. greater than they were during the corresponding period last year. The consumption in this city is mainly by the wealthy and middle classes, the poorer people purchasing the cheaper kinds. Soft coal was never so cheap as now. It is, hereabouts, far more economical than hard coal. A ton of soft coal will furnish almost as much heat as a ton of anthracite, and under the circumstances the use of hard coal for domestic purposes is an extravagance which people in moderate circumstances ought not to indulge in. The stocks here are mostly in the hands of members of the Coal Exchange, all of whom manifest a disposition to obtain "remunerative" prices, or carry their stocks into another year.

HOTEL HOSTILITIES.

The number of first-class hotels in this city has been a theme for comment among all classes of people in various parts of the country. Perhaps in no city in the world, in proportion to the population, are there so many large and fine hotels as in Chicago. That there are too many first-class inns has been frequently asserted, and the truth of this assertion is being fully realized at this time. The number of hotels here is simply enormous, and it can be easily understood why comparatively few of them are paying their expenses. The larger and finer ones are heavily in debt; only the cheaper kind are making money. The Sherman, Grand Pacific, Palmer, Tremont, Clifton, Gardner, Matteson, Briggs, Commercial, Metropolitan, and a half dozen others are among the more prominent of these public caravanseries. Of these not more than three have a trade sufficient to pay the running expenses of the establishment. And yet they manage somehow to keep up a semblance of business, and in mere opposition set a table which is not excelled anywhere on the continent. Everything possible is being done to induce the traveling public to patronize this or that house. Prices are lowered from $4 50 to $2 50, with the privilege of seats in the main dining-room, the only change to the guest consisting of his or her nearness to heaven. Boniface announces in great large type that hereafter guests may dwell with him either upon the European or the American plan, prices in both instances being given in figures sufficiently large to convince the most skeptical. In opposition to this other Bonifaces advertise the fact that theirs is the only hotel conducted strictly on the American plan, at prices to suit the times. And so the war goes on. The result is a system of comfort and good fare seldom experienced in Western hotels. Rooms are comfortable, tables groan with the luxuries of the season, the traveling public are satisfied.

OUR CITY AND COUNTY POOR.

Judging from what is said by the Superintendent of the Relief and Aid Society, and of the several charitable associations, the poor of this city and county are a great deal better off this year than they were one year ago. This argues a more comfortable winter for them than was anticipated in a previous letter of mine. My judgment at that time was based upon a private conversation held with the County Agent, an official who has exclusive control of the county poor. He thinks the condition of the poor of the city much worse than it was before. He is caring for nearly 600 more families now than one year ago. This increased demand upon him he attributes to the effects of the fire of July last, to a falling off in the demand for labor, and to the fact that manufacturing establishments generally are "running with a small complement of hands." It would seem, however, that the County Agent is being imposed upon; that, in fact, he is distributing more money and supplies than there is any need of. The society's Superintendent, in his report, refers to the fact that last year the city was paralyzed by the panic, which caused a "suspension of building operations; whereas this year it is a perfect beehive." He gives it as his opinion that there are at this time upward of 1,500 houses in process of construction; that these now furnish employment to a large number of carpenters and masons, and that during the Winter months they will keep employed a small army of plasterers, painters, and other finishers. It further appears, upon investigation, that the Board of Public Works are to-day furnishing employment to 2,000 laborers, and that during the last four months the Manager of the Employment Bureau has sent out of the city, having found employment for them in the country, between 8,000 and 10,000 men. It is now the middle of November, and yet we have had but few chilling winds. The fine weather stimulates building, the labor market is active, the savings banks, with a larger aggregate of deposits than last year, are open to the calls of all who have demands upon them, and, on the whole, there is every reason to believe that our city and county poor are in pretty good condition.

GAMBLING IN GRAIN.

In the early part of next week the trial of W. N. Sturgis, a member of the Chicago Board of Trade, commences. The charges were made shortly after the corn corner of last September, and the case is one of more than ordinary consequence, for the reason that it involves the very existence of the board. Mr. Sturgis, the defendant in this case, is more familiarly known as "King Jack," and the causes leading to this trial were telegraphed THE TIMES when the corner was first developed. It is the intention of the Board of Directors to make this a test case, with a view to settle, once for all, the question whether sufficient power resides in the board to crush out the practice of "running corners." Mr. Sturgis, however, not only disputes the charges but denies the jurisdiction of the board, in fact defies it, and proposes to submit the whole case to the courts as a preliminary step to any action of the association of which he is a member. This attitude on his part is particularly objectionable to the board. For if the board may not discipline a member except by tedious process of courts of law and equity, the power to enforce by-laws is practically of no effect. In such an event the disruption of the association follows as a natural sequence. Originally formed to facilitate the transaction of business, the essential condition of membership was the agreement to abide by the rules of the association. An emergency has arisen, one which the board must conquer or its usefulness is gone. A majority of the members have made up their minds to face this emergency. They do not propose longer to bear the odium of grain corners. They do not intend to be parties to a compact which permits speculation in corn and wheat, no whit better than gambling at the card table. These people are merchants, doing a legitimate business. They do not wish to lay wagers on what the market price of grain will be to-morrow or a month from to-morrow. The case is creating a vast deal of interest, but it is openly boasted that nothing will come of it, for the reason that "King Jack" will not appear before the Directors, nor will the Directors dare go before the courts.

THE RIGHT OF BURIAL IN CONSECRATED GROUND.

MONTREAL, Nov. 21.—The celebrated Guibord case has been finally settled. Ecclesiastical burial in the consecrated part of the Catholic cemetery had been refused to the body of Guibord, a Montreal printer, because he had died a member of the Canadian Institute, a society which had in its library works condemned by the clergy, and which society had been excommunicated therefor. The case went through the Canadian courts, and, the position of the clergy having been sustained, was appealed to the Privy Council. Burial in consecrated ground was demanded as a civil, and not as a religious right, as there remained no alternative but to put the body in the place reserved for suicides and other unconfessed malefactors. The following has been received from London by cable:

"To-day, in the Guibord case the appeal is allowed, and burial is ordered in holy grounds, with all the costs, except of the recusation of the Judges. Guibord is entitled to ecclesiastical rights."

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN SERIOUSLY ILL.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Nov. 21.—Charlotte Cushman, the actress, is at the Grand Hotel seriously ill.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

SPAIN.

EDITORS SENT TO PRISON FOR VIOLATING THE PRESS LAWS.

MADRID, Nov. 21.—The editors of *La Prensa*, *La Bandera*, and *El Espanol*, newspapers published in this city, have been arrested and sent to prison for violating the press laws established under the state of siege.

CHINA.

BREECH-LOADING RIFLES ORDERED FROM A GERMAN FACTORY.

BERLIN, Nov. 21.—The Chinese Government has ordered a large quantity of breech-loading rifles from a German factory at Witten.

ITALY.

THE GOVERNMENT DISCOURAGES EMIGRATION TO THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

ROME, Nov. 21.—The Italian Government is taking pains to inform persons who intend emigrating to the Argentine Republic that trade there is at a stand-still in consequence of the political disturbance.

THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

THE REVOLUTIONISTS SURRENDER THE GUN-BOAT PARANA—THE MAILS FOR EUROPE STOPPED.

RIO JANEIRO, Nov. 20.—The gun-boat Parana, of the Argentine revolutionists' flotilla, has been voluntarily surrendered to the Government fleet. Her crew landed at Montevideo.

The Government of the Argentine Republic has stopped the mails from Buenos Ayres for Europe.

TRADE IN RIO JANEIRO.

RIO JANEIRO, Nov. 20.—Trade in this city is dull.

FRANCE.

COUNT DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULD TO BE SECRETARY OF LEGATION AT WASHINGTON.

PARIS, Nov. 21.—Count De La Rochefoucauld, a attaché of the French Legation at Madrid, is gazetted as First Secretary of the Legation at Washington.

GERMANY.

REJECTION OF A MOTION FOR THE RELEASE OF IMPRISONED DEPUTIES.

BERLIN, Nov. 21.—In the Reichstag to-day Deputy Liebknecht offered a motion for the release of several Democratic Deputies who are now in prison.

Herr Windhorst supported the motion, and in the course of his speech hinted at the frequency of arrests, remarking that even an Ambassador was not safe.

Prince Bismarck replied to Herr Windhorst. He said the Deputy had failed to show that any of the arrests made by the Government were illegal. The frequency of arrests was due to the increasing frequency of infringements of the laws. This was even the case in grades of society whose first duty was to foster respect for the law. Prince Bismarck said he was quite ready to discuss these questions of arrests.

Herr Lasker remarked that he was opposed to discussion at present of the motion, saying he preferred its postponement until the debate on judicial reforms had taken place. He regretted the absence of a preliminary public examination into the cases of arrested persons, which would have prevented the dissemination of dubious rumors.

Herr Reichensperger spoke of the persecution and imprisonment of Bishops for conscience sake.

Prince Bismarck, in reply to Herr Reichensperger, said the latter placed the subjective conscience above the objective law. The Ultramontanes and Social Democrats held ideas of conscience which cannot be adopted as a standard.

After further debate, Herr Liebknecht's motion was rejected.

THE PORT OF MOROCCO TO BE CEDED TO GERMANY.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—It is rumored that a treaty will shortly be concluded between the Governments of Germany and Morocco by which the port of Morocco will be ceded to Germany.

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

PROPOSED RAILROAD FROM BOSTON TO THE WEST.

BOSTON, Nov. 21.—The project of a new and direct railroad from Boston to the West is receiving the general attention of business men here at the present time. The route proposed includes the New-York and New-England road, from this city to Willimantic; the Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Road to Hartford, Conn.; the Western and Poughkeepsie and Eastern lines to Poughkeepsie, and, crossing the Hudson, a line of eighteen miles to Pine Bush, yet unbuilt. At this point direct connections will be made with the Pennsylvania and Erie Roads west, and with an entire system of roads to the coal and iron fields, and a line to Washington and the South, some twenty miles shorter than any now existing. It is stated that the Pennsylvania road will bridge the Hudson River if eighteen miles west be completed, and will guarantee that 700 car loads of freight shall be sent daily over the line to Boston as soon as the road is built. It is proposed to cross the Hudson River in floats carrying an entire train until the bridge is completed. The friends of the scheme say that in six months' time, and for $500,000, the direct route can be established.

OPENING OF THE NASHUA AND ROCHESTER RAILROAD.

BOSTON, Nov. 21.—The opening of the Nashua and Rochester Railroad took place to-day. This road makes a complete air-line between Portland and New-York. A special train was provided, conveying a large number of railroad magnates and citizens of Nashua, Portland, and Worcester, who participated in the excursion.

SENTENCED FOR LIFE.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

TROY, N. Y., Nov. 21.—James Sheehan was sentenced by Judge Westbrook this afternoon to imprisonment for life for the homicide of James Regan. Sheehan struck the deceased on the head with an ax on the 11th of July last, and death ensued from the blow on the 23d of the same month. Regan was intoxicated, and stood at night before Sheehan's house and called him a sheep-stealer. Sheehan got out of bed, went out, and after a few words looked around for a weapon. He seized an axe, and inflicted the fatal blow. The jury were out a few minutes, and the case occupied only a part of two days.

THE RECORDER OF SCRANTON ASSAULTED IN THE PUBLIC STREETS.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Nov. 21.—Hon. W. G. Ward, Recorder of the Mayor's Court of Scranton, on his way home from the court-room yesterday afternoon, was approached from behind, and struck a severe blow upon the temple, by a ruffian named McGuire, which knocked the Judge down among a pile of dry-goods boxes. McGuire then ran, but was pursued by Judge Ward and an officer who witnessed the assault. McGuire was soon captured, and is now in the county prison.

THE POLITICAL MURDER.

MOTION TO ADMIT CROKER TO BAIL.

THE ARGUMENT MADE BEFORE JUDGE BARRETT—SPEECHES OF COUNSEL ON BOTH SIDES—THE COURT RESERVES ITS DECISION.

In the Court of Oyer and Terminer yesterday Judge Barrett heard argument to admit Richard Croker to bail pending trial. Croker was attended by his counsel, Messrs. Clinton, Wingate, and Bellows, and by numerous political associates, while the court was crowded with small politicians, interested on either one side or the other. The people were represented on the motion by District Attorney Phelps.

Before argument on the main motion counsel for Croker submitted a preliminary motion for the production of the minutes of the Grand Jury, together with a list of the witnesses before them at the time of finding the indictment. He was not aware, he said, what the minutes might disclose; they might be unimportant, and the names of the witnesses might be enough for their purpose. But it was important that they should have that list in order to ascertain certain omissions of testimony before the Grand Jury, the method in which the indictment was found, or any irregularities attending it, to be used in argument upon the main motion.

District Attorney Phelps said it was neither necessary nor proper that the minutes of the Grand Jury should be made public for any purpose. If for any purpose the Court should desire to inspect them of course they would be at his service.

Counsel for Croker said he supposed the minutes would consist of nothing more than the names of the witnesses examined before the Grand Jury.

Judge Barrett—That would seem inconsistent with the statute, which provides that the Grand Jury may appoint a clerk, and keep a record of the evidence before them.

Mr. Phelps—The practice has been as I suggest—whether proper or not, I will not discuss. It seems now impossible to comply with such a request as to ask the Grand Jury what took place before them. How these proceedings can be disclosed by the list of witnesses, I cannot see. The object of the application seems to be to make some comparison between these proceedings and those before the Coroner. I question whether the proceedings before the Coroner can be considered by the court at all. If I am correctly advised, what purports to be the depositions taken before the Coroner were not reduced to writing or subscribed until after the jury was discharged, and the Coroner's jurisdiction over them had ceased.

Counsel for Croker—We say that the testimony before the Grand Jury was wholly insufficient in law, and did not justify the Grand Jury in finding an indictment, and that on such evidence the Court would be compelled to direct a verdict of acquittal; and we want the list of witnesses to make that fact apparent. The Grand Jury have no provision for a stenographer, and find it impossible to take down the evidence, so that our application is virtually for a list of witnesses.

Mr. Clinton—We want the minutes, such as they are. I entirely agree with your Honor that it is the duty of the Grand Jury to keep minutes of evidence.

Judge Barrett—I did not say so, but I should think it would be better. But the statute makes a provision for their not doing so, as Grand Jurors may be summoned on a trial to ascertain if there was a conflict of testimony between a witness' evidence before them and before the court.

Mr. Clinton—Minutes might be kept, though not full or accurate, and yet the Grand Jurors be still examined.

Judge Barrett—My present impression is that the prisoner is entitled to a copy of the minutes. The court may, of course, of its own motion, inspect the records of the Grand Jury, and in the exercise of its discretion, on proper cause shown, furnish a copy to the prisoner. But whether it is a matter of absolute right in all cases, on demand, to have a copy of these minutes, I would prefer to look into before deciding. But I concede you have a right to a copy on good cause shown. If counsel for the prisoner would prefer to adjourn the argument until Monday, I will then decide this question, but if they prefer to go on now I shall hear them, and if I deem it necessary to inspect the minutes of the Grand Jury before rendering a decision I shall do so.

Counsel concluded to go on with their motion, and Mr. Henry L. Clinton then proceeded to argue in favor of the motion to admit to bail. He submitted, as preliminary to his argument, what purported to be a copy of the proceedings had before the Coroner. To this copy, admitted to have been written out by the stenographer, signed by the witnesses, and certified by the Coroner within two days, Mr. Phelps objected, claiming that it was not taken as contemplated by statute, was not made until after the discharge of the jury and the finding of the inquisition, was not properly before the court for any purpose, and should not be considered by it in deciding this motion.

Mr. Clinton replied to this that the papers bearing the Coroner's certificate proved themselves; that they had attached, in addition to such certificate, an affidavit of the stenographer that the proceedings were the same had before the Coroner, and the testimony of each witness was the same sworn to by him on the inquest. Moreover, the testimony had been taken in that way by the consent of the District Attorney or his assistant, and no objection to it should now come from that quarter.

Mr. Phelps denied that he or any of his assistants had consented to the mode of proceedings as to taking the testimony before the Coroner, and sent for Assistant District Attorney Russell to verify the truth of such denial. Upon his arrival in court Mr. Russell, who had attended the investigation before the Coroner, sustained Mr. Phelps in his assertion, saying that all the assent he had given in the matter was that the testimony be taken down by a stenographer, but with the understanding that it should be fully written out, signed, and sworn to in proper form, before the rendering of an inquisition by the jury.

Judge Barrett said he would cut short the discussion on the question of the admissibility of this testimony. Even admitting irregularity in the proceedings before the Coroner, what purports to have been such proceedings is now produced, supported by the affidavit of the stenographer that they are correctly reported, and counsel for the prisoner has a right to use them on this motion to admit to bail.

Mr. Clinton, proceeding with his argument, said: Motions to admit to bail before trial in murder cases were exceptional in their character, were within the discretion of the court to grant or deny them, but abundantly sustained by decisions warranting the right to admit to bail where the facts will warrant. A popular idea existed that murder is not a bailable offense, but it is abundantly sustained by precedent, that where a reasonable doubt arising out of the facts, whether the offense was committed, or an offence of a lesser degree, the court is bound in the exercise of a reasonable discretion to admit to bail.

Mr. Phelps said he would shorten the argument on this branch of the case by admitting that murder was a bailable offense on proper cause shown. On the grounds of humanity he thought it proper to make this admission and relieve all parties concerned from the discussion of a proposition which nobody ever disputed.

Accepting the admission of the District Attorney on the proposition of law, Mr. Clinton continued his argument on the facts of the case upon which he relied for the admission of his client to bail. Croker, he said, had no weapons except what the Almighty had given him.

Mr. Phelps—It is the first time I have heard a pistol classed among the weapons bestowed by the Almighty.

Judge Barrett—In order to sustain a motion of this character, the evidence must be overwhelming that the party cannot be convicted, or must be convicted of a lesser crime.

In the case of Van Horn, Mr. Clinton continued, three different grand juries had found indictments, two for manslaughter, which had been quashed for informalities, and the third for murder. This difference of opinion between different grand juries was conceded as appealing to the sound discretion of the court on a motion to admit to bail. If all the circumstances show that there is a reasonable likelihood that the party shall be forthcoming for trial, he ought to be admitted to bail, for punishment should come after trial, not before. The leading features in the evidence showed that out of fifty-seven witnesses examined before the Coroner, but six testified to seeing Croker shoot, and two of these were the brothers of James O'Brien. In opposition to this testimony there were twenty-nine witnesses who were calm spectators of the affray, and who testify that Croker did not use a pistol. The bulk of the testimony showed Croker to have been engaged with O'Brien until after the fatal shot, and even if he had fired it would have been impossible to hit McKenna as he was hit.

Judge Barrett inquired if these facts were not suitable for the consideration of a jury rather than for a judge on a motion of this character. If a jury convicted on such facts, would the court set aside the verdict?

Mr. Clinton thought that in a civil case the verdict would be set aside immediately. Besides, so far from seeking to avoid trial, his client was most anxious for a speedy one. He was ready to go to trial next week.

Judge Barrett thought the certainty of a speedy trial was an argument against admitting to bail in a case of this character rather than in favor of it.

Mr. Clinton continued to argue at some length on the testimony in the case, contending that Croker could not be convicted of any higher crime than that of assault and battery; that he was not even guilty of that; that he was prepared to give any amount of bail, [illegible] and that the motion to admit him to bail [illegible] should be granted. In the course of his argument while criticising the action of the Grand Jury in this case, Mr. Clinton gave the Judge a quotation from his own writings on the subject of Grand Juries. In his decision in the case of Naughton, Judge Pratt says: "Judge Barrett, in a recent paper on this subject, holds the following language: This body was formerly suppposed to be one of the bulwarks of liberty. If so its day has surely passed, for it has come to be regarded as a mere adjunct to public prosecutors, a cumbersome machine for the grinding out of questionable indictments, a vast political power, and in bad or unscrupulous hands an engine of oppression, wrong, and outrage. Witness the spectacle, neither impossible nor infrequent, of a Grand Jury in secret session in one room, and a petit jury in another. A public prosecutor hovering over the two, and perhaps influencing both; citizens indicted by the one, and brought to trial on short notice before the other. All this with or without the incident of but a single appeal to the Judge who tries them. Here is a spectacle! With such action angels might possibly be trusted; but with mortals alone on the scene, fraught with danger to our liberties, and subversive of our dearest rights."

District Attorney Phelps was very brief in his remarks in opposition to the motion. The discussion, he said, had taken a wider, longer, and more heated range than he expected. What he desired, and what the court desired, was that the usual orderly course of justice be followed. He would not comment on the character of the proceedings had before the Coroner. The representative of the people felt himself compelled to protest against such proceedings at the time. All the witnesses testifying in one direction were subjected to a most rigid cross-examination, while on the other hand the representative of the people was refused the privilege of cross-examining witnesses testifying in another direction. It was not necessary to consider or decide on the criticism whether or not unusual indulgence had been shown the prisoner in making this motion on his behalf. He (Mr. Phelps) would content himself by calling the attention of the court to the well settled rule governing a motion of this character as laid down in the case of McCloud in 26 Wendell, and the case of the People against Collins in Howard's Practice Reports, volume 20. Upon the showing of the opposition on this argument, the case presents this feature—that among the six witnesses testifying to the shot which killed McKenna having been fired by the prisoner, was the solemn, dying declaration of McKenna himself. This court would not weigh the testimony and determine the guilt or innocence of the accused party. This case is not to be measured by cases in which there has been a trial and disagreement of the jury, followed by an application to admit to bail. It was wholly unusual for the court to discriminate on the testimony upon an original motion of this character. On this point it was proper to state that the testimony discussed by the other side had been handed to him but a quarter of an hour before coming into court, and he was thus deprived of an opportunity to examine it. He had wanted to get it previously, had tried to get it, but without success.

Judge Barrett—If the District Attorney desires time to examine the testimony, an adjournment will be granted for that purpose.

Mr. Phelps—No, I will submit the testimony for the consideration of the court, knowing that it will receive careful examination, and such disposition of the motion be made thereon as shall be proper and just.

Mr. Clinton—Even on the testimony of the witnesses presented before the Grand Jury, there could be a conviction of no higher crime than that of manslaughter.

Judge Barrett—If the District Attorney concedes that no greater verdict than manslaughter could be had, that's another question.

Mr. Phelps—I do not so admit, and with a desire only that the orderly course of justice be pursued I submit the question for your Honor's consideration, believing that the decision will be satisfactory to all.

Judge Barrett—I may state my views on this case generally that, if on the testimony of those witnesses who claim to have seen the shooting by the prisoner, the court should be of opinion that no higher crime than that of manslaughter was committed, it will admit to bail; but, if there appears to be a possibility of a conviction of a higher crime, the motion to bail will be denied. The court will not undertake to determine what testimony the jury should believe or disbelieve, nor does it think proper to prejudge the case on this motion. The weight of the testimony of that cloud of witnesses who say they did not see the prisoner shoot will be a matter more proper for the consideration of the jury on the trial.

The court then took the papers, reserving its decision, and the prisoner was removed to the Tombs.

THE SMALL-POX HOSPITAL.

THE PROPOSED TRANSFER OF CONTROL TO THE HEALTH BOARD—THE PRESENT SYSTEM.

Among the many acts relating to this City passed by the last Legislature was one transferring the control of the Small-pox Hospital on Blackwell's Island from the Commissioners of Charities and Correction to the Board of Health, and notwithstanding that the health authorities are anxious to obtain control of the hospital, and that the Commissioners of Charities are equally anxious to relinquish the control of the same, the transfer cannot be consummated owing to a want of the necessary funds by the Board of Health. The physicians at the hospital are paid by the Commissioners of Charities, the laborers and nurses are composed of convicts and paupers, and the steam-boats owned by the Commissioners of Charities are used to convey patients to and from the hospital. This service and the expenses of carrying on the hospital would be an additional expense not estimated in the annual appropriation, and which the Board of Health would have no means of defraying. Under these circumstances the Commissioners of Health have failed to take charge of the small-pox hospital, as it was intended they should do; and they now propose, for the purpose of carrying the intention of the law into execution, to add to their original estimate for 1875 a sum for the maintenance of the hospital. The sum needed will necessarily be a large one, but the public may rest assured that the funds will be expended with the most rigid economy, and that the hospital will be carried on in the best manner possible. In the opinion of Dr. Day, the Sanitary Superintendent, the present small-pox hospital is not properly located, and, if the popular prejudice could be overcome, a hospital for small-pox patients ought to be erected in the City, fitted up in separate apartments for the accommodation of patients, and so regulated and conducted that persons seized with small-pox would not be subjected to unnecessary fatigue in being conveyed thereto. The patients suffer considerably now in being removed out of the City to the small-pox hospital, in being taken away from the attendance of their regular physicians, and removed from the care and supervision of the officials of the Health Department who have made small-pox and other contagious diseases a special study. The present small-pox hospital, it is admitted, is reasonably well managed, but the system is faulty and the building is not properly constructed for the purpose for which it is used.

There are now eighty-seven patients in the small-pox hospital, and among them a number who pay for extra accomodation. The percentage of deaths is remarkably small. Dr. Day mentioned yesterday the case of Mr. Florney Adams, a wealthy gentleman who formerly resided on Staten Island. Mr. Adams was a widower and was seized with small-pox while an inmate of a fashionable boarding-house in the upper part of the City. At his own request he was removed to the small-pox hospital, where he died after a few days. His remains were inclosed in an iron coffin and buried in the City Cemetery at Hart's Island. During the Winter his friends propose to disinter his remains and remove them to the family plot on Staten Island.

The subject of the future control of the small-pox hospital will be brought up at the meeting of the Board of Health on Tuesday next.

CORONERS' CASES.

An inquest was held by Coroner Kessler yesterday in the case of Philip Woods, a cabman, of No. 317 East Thirteenth street, who died of heart disease while driving his cab. The malady was superinduced by excitement caused by a truck running into his cab. The jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.

In the case of Nathan Bass, of No. 42 Clinton street, run over and killed by car No. 60 of the Second Avenue Railroad Line, Coroner Eickhoff held an inquest yesterday, and the jury rendered a verdict of censure against the railroad company.

In the case of Jane Acton, of No. 44 Charlton street, who died from compression of the brain, Coroner Woltman held an inquest yesterday. John Acton, the brother of the woman, had been arrested on suspicion of causing her death, as the woman had both her eyes blackened as from a blow. The prisoner and his sister were continually drunk and fighting. Acton stated that his sister fell down stairs. Deputy Coroner Marsh testified that from his post-mortem examination he thought the woman had fallen down stairs. The jury found a verdict that the deceased came to her death from some cause unknown. The prisoner John Acton was discharged from custody.

On Friday Thomas Wigley, of No. 11 Goerck street, was arrested on suspicion of having caused the death of his wife Sarah Ann Wigley. Yesterday Coroner Kessler discharged him from custody, it having been shown by a post-mortem examination that the woman's death resulted from natural causes.

Anton Rets, a dissipated German, who had been out of work for some time past, committed suicide by hanging himself at his residence yesterday. Coroner Woltman will hold an inquest.

THE CHAIN-GANG.

The "chain-gang" removed from the Tombs to Sing Sing during the past week by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin was limited to ten members. The following are their names, crimes, and sentences: Charles Greenwood, grand larceny, five years; John Wiggins, grand larceny, five years; Timothy Golden, grand larceny, two years and six months; Patrick Madden, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Sullivan, manslaughter in the fourth degree, one year and six months; Charles [illegible], grand larceny, five years; Mary Fisher, felonious assault, five years; Charles Fisher, felonious assault, seven years; Peter Martin, burglary, one year and six months; Thomas Murphy, burglary, two years and six months.

THE SHAKER CONVENTION.

HISTORY AND GROWTH OF THE ORDER.

THEIR CREED AND FORMS OF WORSHIP—PECULIARITIES OF THEIR COMMUNISTIC ORGANIZATION—THE CONVENTION TO-DAY.

In the year 1747, a few malcontents, living near Manchester, England, and belonging to the Quaker denomination, set up for themselves an independent organization, at the same time assuming no particular name, and assigning no reason for their movement, save a little unimportant misunderstanding. They still adhered to the tenets of their former faith, and, like the Quakers of to-day, still pronounced against war, slavery, legal oaths, &c. Led on by James and Jane Wardley, however, they gradually resigned these time-tested principles, and soon began to proclaim a new faith, and to announce a new and special revelation. They soon became conspicuous throughout England by reason of their wonderful physical demonstrations during their worship. They would run, shake, dance, and jump, until the staid and sober Britons began to suspect that, like the men from the tombs, they were possessed, and so the cry for "casting out" soon arose. By way of a reproach the name "Shakers" was given them, and by this name they have ever since been known. They were laughed at, jeered at, and at last some of them were arrested and thrown into prison. History was again repeated; their persecution made them thrive rather than decline. In 1770, twenty-three years after their first inception, and while persecution was waxing fiercer, one of their numbers, a maiden known as Anne Lee, professed not only to have received a special divine revelation, but a special divine mission. She said she was "one with Christ"—was a god—and worthy of adoration. Through her new laws were to be made known to mankind, and by her the organization was to receive a new name. Henceforth "Shakers" were to be called "The United Society of Believers." Through her there was to be a new heaven and a new earth. As Anne Lee unfolded her new plan of salvation the organization rapidly increased. In proportion as it increased in numbers persecutions increased until, in obedience to a professed revelation to the new leader, the whole denomination resolved to emigrate to America. In 1774 the Shakers landed at New-York, and proceeded immediately up the Hudson to a place called Watervliet, seven miles from Albany, where they settled. A few years later, owing to the influence of "Mother Anne," as she was then and is now called, a great religious excitement was developed at New-Lebanon, Columbia County, N. Y., and the physical demonstrations became more conspicuous than ever. Among the pioneers of Kentucky a similar excitement prevailed, and in consequence the Shakers received large additions. The plan of a community of property was originated about this time. "Mother Anne" made it known as the result of a professed revelation. In 1787 a new Shaker settlement was formed at New-Lebanon, where the recent religious excitement had prevailed. This settlement was formed upon the new communistic plan, and in rapid succession, upon the same plan, settlements were formed at Hancock, Tyringham, Harvard, and Shirley, Mass.; at Enfield, Conn.; at Canterbury and Enfield, N. H., and at Alfred and New-Gloucester, Me. During the present century twelve other settlements have been formed, viz.: at Sonyea, Livingston County, N. Y.; West Pittsfield, Mass.; Thompsonville, Conn.; South Lee and Ayer, Mass.; Shaker Village, N. H.; Cleveland, Lebanon, Preston, and Dayton, Ohio, and Pleasant Hill, and South Union, Ky. From a mere handful of timid believers, these peculiar people in one century, by outside additions alone, and while strictly adhering to their communistic laws, have grown till they aggregate a membership of more than 6,000. They are the first people in the history of the world that have demonstrated, by the experience of a century, the possibility of holding and owning property in common.

Their settlements number sometimes as many as 500 members. These settlements are divided into "families," each family always varying in the number of its members, and each occupying one large frame dwelling-house. The houses are not remarkable for architectural beauty, being both externally and internally very plain, and rarely, if ever, painted. Through the centre of each house a large hall may always be found. On one side of these halls the houses are devoted exclusively to the sleeping apartments of the females, while on the other side they are devoted no less exclusively to the sleeping apartments of the males. Originally agriculture was the only kind of industry the Shakers pursued; recently, however, they have engaged extensively in dairying and in the manufacturing of brooms and drugs. At New-Lebanon alone the Shakers own several thousand acres of land, much of which is under an excellent state of cultivation. Industry is one of their cardinal virtues, and idleness is reckoned as very sinful. Neatness and order have become two of their prominent characteristics. Their worship consists in a violent exercise of both soul and body.

Instructed by an Elder or Eldress, they array themselves in long lines, the males facing the females, and while standing they listen to a brief address from some Shaker, upon doctrine or primitive virtue, after which they begin marching and singing; to use their own language, they "go forth in the dances of them that make merry." Their evolutions and agility under these circumstances are wonderful. By such physical exercises excitement with them runs to a very high pitch. Though not claiming to hold direct communication with departed spirits, they frequently claim themselves to be immediately under the influence of the same.

The "Reign of the Beast," spoken of in Revelations, they announce as a period preceding the founding of the order of "Believers" or Shakers. They profess to fully comprehend the Book of Revelations, the meaning having all been made known through the divine wisdom of Mother Anne. The "beast that came up out of the sea" they call Catholicism, and the "beast that came up out of the earth with two horns," Protestantism, while the "two horns," were scientism and rationalism. The Christianity which prevails to-day they qualify as Gentile, and claim its product to be war, bloodshed, pestilence, famine, and all phases of crime. The God worshiped by the majority of civilization they term the "Jewish War God," and they are therefore opposed to the name being incorporated into the American Constitution. Their God, like the God of the "Oneida Communists," is dual, male and female, and the human race they believe to have been created in his image.

The immortality of the soul they pronounce a revelation of modern times, and allege that Moses never meant to teach any such doctrine. The Shakers believe in a very mild form of resurrection, claiming it to be simply the quickening of a new and spiritual life. They take the ground that the millennium began with the advent of "Mother Anne;" that she was the beginning of the spiritual order of the millennium, while the founding of the American Republic was the commencement of the civil order. The marriage relation, they admit, is well enough for the "children of this world," but they are very loud in their condemnation of those who live in the marriage state for any other purpose than the procreation of the race. The American Government is said to represent the generative order of the new earth, while the followers of Anne Lee represent the celibate order. All the people of the earth are, sooner or later, to belong to one of these two orders, and then the generative power is to develop into the spiritual. This process is to be very gradual.

Originally the Shakers divided the creation into four cycles of time, but now, under the teachings of Father Evans, their new leader, they claim that there are to be seven cycles. The first cycle they are about closing, and are therefore about to enter upon the second. The sign of the first cycle's culmination they see in the dogma of Papal infallibility and in the ventilation of such scandals as have filled the newspapers during the last Summer. In this second cycle they believe the doctrines of human brotherhood, in which Christ instructed Jesus, are to become thoroughly known, and that to God's children the earth is to be given for an everlasting possession.

The spiritual and temporal offices of Shakerdom are shared mutually by Shakers and Shakeresses. Their official titles are Elder and Eldress, Deacon and Deaconess. The denomination is divided into three classes, viz.: Novitiates, Juniors, and Seniors, the first two being simply probationary, while the third is fully received of God, and enjoys the highest type of spiritual happiness.

To-day there will be a convention held at Steinway Hall, to commemorate the closing of the first cycle and the dawning of the second, and a large number of delegates, male and female, have arrived in the City, and will be in attendance. They will meet morning, afternoon, and evening, at Steinway Hall, and it is their intention to expound their own doctrines, as well as to discuss Christianity, Spiritualism, Infidelity, and other social questions. There will also be choir singing of their own peculiar songs and music, and they believe that many disciples will be gained to Mother Anne, as the authoress of the revealed religion.

THE COURT OF ARBITRATION.

In the Court of Arbitration yesterday, before Judge Fancher, argument was heard upon a motion to reopen the case of Becker against The General Insurance Company of Dresden, in which judgment was given adverse to the company on Wednesday last. A case, in which Mr. William C. Bryant, editor of the *Evening Post*, and Mr. George Hathorne, the architect, are concerned, has been referred to the court for settlement. Mr. Bryant claims that Mr. Hathorne failed to comply with the stipulations of his contract in regard to the new *Post* building, at the corner of Fulton street and Broadway.

ROBBING HIS ROOM-MATE.

John Brennan was held in $1,000 bail by Justice Kilbreth, at Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of robbing his room-mate of $50 worth of clothing and money. It appears that the prisoner and one Bernard McNulty roomed together at No. 285 Bowery, and on yesterday morning when McNulty awoke he found that his bedfellow had disappeared, and likewise his money and clothing. When arrested subsequently an overcoat worth $35, the property of McNulty, was found upon Brennan, and yesterday he was disposed of by Justice Kilbreth as above stated.

THE 'LONGSHOREMEN.

THE REGULAR SATURDAY OCEAN STEAMSHIPS ALL SAIL WITH FULL CARGOES PROPERLY STOWED.

The strike of the 'longshoremen yesterday developed nothing new, unless, indeed, the society men lost more ground, which seemed to be the case. In hardly any instance were they employed at the old rates, while more non-society men were at work than at any time previous, and many others applied who could not be accommodated. Prominent among those employed in large numbers were the much-abused Italians. Awkward at first, and unskilled, they yet showed such willingness for work, and, withal, more intelligence than they had received credit for, that greater care, perhaps, was taken in their management by the foremen than usual. The result is that they now bid fair to rival in expertness the best of the boasted society men. Some difficulty, however, is apprehended in the case of the unloading of the steamer France, which will begin to-morrow morning. Her cargo consists chiefly of fine goods, such as many cases of wines and brandies. It is anticipated that the inexperienced hands may inadvertently smash too great a quantity of these.

Contrary to the hopes and expectations of the union men, all the steamers advertised to sail yesterday were ready with full cargoes, said by the inspectors to be properly stowed. In no case was there delay, even as to the hour in sailing. Thus went down the last hope of the strikers, and it is augured from it that the strike will have terminated by to-morrow morning, and the societies will be prepared to resume work for the present at the reduced rates.

Throughout the week the police arrangements have been particularly effective, no instance of violence on the part of assailants having gone unpunished. No relaxation of vigilance was observable on the part of the Police Captains at any time. It is possible that some demonstration may be attempted to-day by the 'longshoremen against the Italians in their homes in the Sixth Ward.

The only instance of violence reported yesterday was the attack upon an Italian named Paoli Matiero, residing in Thompson street, near Grand. The unfortunate man was passing quietly along at some distance from the scene of 'longshoremen's legitimate operations on King street, near the corner of Varick—indeed, it does not appear that he was a worker on ships in any capacity, and it was probably only his nationality that excited the ire of his assailants—when he was attacked by a gang of 'longshoremen, who knocked him down and beat and kicked him about the head, injuring him severely. Unfortunately his brutal assailants escaped and the poor man was taken to the Station-house where his wounds were dressed.

LIABILITY OF BANKS.

IMPORTANT DECISION BY THE COURT OF APPEALS AS TO CERTIFICATION OF CHECKS.

Two highly important cases, involving the intent in certification of checks by banks and the obligations imposed thereby, have been decided by the Court of Appeals during the past week. In one of these cases the Marine National Bank was the plaintiff against the National City Bank, and in the other suit was brought by the Bank of North America against the National Bank of the Commonwealth, all four of the institutions being located in this City. The actions in both cases were brought to recover money paid out on checks certified by the plaintiffs respectively. In the first case it appears that the Marine Bank paid to the City Bank the amount of a check which both banks believed to be genuine, and which the Marine Bank had certified at the request of the payees. A fraudulent alteration had been previously made in the body of the check before the Marine Bank certified it, namely, the date was changed, the payee's name was erased and others inserted, and the amount for which it was drawn changed, but the signature of the drawers was genuine. The check was presented to the payees in payment for a quantity of gold; the man who offered it to them was a stranger to them, and they had never had any business transactions with the drawers. The check was indorsed by the payees and deposited in the City Bank, where they kept an account, and was paid to the City Bank by the Marine Bank through the exchanges at the Clearing-house. The check was dated, certified, and deposited Dec. 2, 1869, paid to the City Bank Dec. 3, 1869, and claim for difference between $25 and $4,079 96 (the sum to which the check was raised) was made by the Marine Bank on the City Bank on Dec. 3, 1869, upon the discovery of the alteration. Payment was refused, and at the same time the plaintiffs tendered to the defendants the altered check. The Referee to whom the case was sent for examination and report, decided in favor of the plaintiff, the Marine Bank, and the report was confirmed at Special Term. An appeal was taken to the General Term of the Superior Court, and, after hearing, the judgment was reversed. From this decision the Marine Bank appealed to the Court of Appeals, and received final judgment in its favor, the court deciding that the certification of a check by a bank is simply the recognition of the signature thereto, as that of a person or firm having an account with and funds in the bank to which the check is submitted to be certified; that the money was obtained under misrepresentation, and that the judgment entered on the report of the Referee, directing that the plaintiffs should be repaid the difference claimed, be affirmed, with costs.

The case of the Bank of North America vs. the National Bank of the Commonwealth was substantially similar as to the facts, and a like judgment was rendered therein.

CHICAGO AND THE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

The committee of the National Board of Fire Underwriters which left this City last Wednesday arrived in Chicago on Friday. The committee visit Chicago by invitation of the Citizens' Association of that municipality. On the 5th inst. Mr. Franklin McVeagh, President of the association above mentioned, appeared at a meeting of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, and made some interesting statements concerning improvements made and proposed in Chicago, looking to the prevention and rapid extinguishment of fires. For this purpose, he stated that the sum of $200,000 had been expended by the corporation to increase the size of the water-mains of the city, and that, in addition, a large amount of money had been spent by citizens for improvements to avert the recurrence of calamities similar to those which have devastated their city within the last few years. The increased rates of insurance asked for buildings not supplied with iron shutters had induced owners of such property to comply with the requirements of the insurance companies. The ordinance of the corporation, which made it unlawful to erect wooden houses in certain parts of the city, has also been amended so as to require that no such structures shall be built anywhere within the city limits. Gen. Shaler, formerly of the New-York Fire Department, now in Chicago, is busily at work reorganizing its Fire Department, and has already made many good and necessary changes. Certain other improvements are desired, but they cannot be effected under the present City Government, and an effort is being made to reorganize it under a general law. The Common Council can order a new election for City officers, if they are petitioned to do so by 7,000 citizens who voted at the preceding election! A petition has been signed by that number of voters, and it is very probable there will be another election.

It is hoped by the insurance companies that the new City Government will enter heartily into their plans for the preservation of the city from fire, as the majority of the people are thoroughly alive to the importance of the question, and it will be made very prominent in the election campaign. Nearly all of the companies who agreed to take no more risks in Chicago after last Oct. 1, unless the improvements suggested were adopted, steadfastly adhere to their agreement. A few companies, however, continue to "write," but deny the fact when questioned.

THE REOPENING OF THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

The prospect of bringing the Grand Opera-house into favor once more is about to take the shape of a revival of "The Black Crook," heretofore famous at Niblo's. The experiment will probably be successful. There does not appear to be any special reason why the Grand Opera-house should not flaunt its bar sinister on Eighth avenue with the same advantage as a Booth's (only two blocks removed) presents its dexter wares. Opposites come more closely together than people generally think, and it may be that the "legitimate" and "illegitimate" are, as is quite reasonable, in near consanguinity. The Kiralfy Brothers are ostensibly in charge of the coming attraction at the Grand Opera-house. It is intended that the revival of "The Black Crook" shall surpass all the merits of its previous representation. As a spectacular play it will, according to the intention of the management, occupy a position of peculiar prominence. The scenery will be remarkably fine, the artists are numerous and of acknowledged merit, and there is something like a legion of supernumeraries. It is estimated that the forthcoming spectacle will cost $90,000 before the doors of the theatre are opened.

THE ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE.

The new Legislature of Illinois will be composed as stated below. It will not choose a United States Senator:

	Senate.	House.	Joint Ballot.
Republicans	24	69	93
Democrats	23	55	78
Independent Republicans	4	29	33
Opposition Majorities	3	15	18

A NEW RAILWAY ROUTE.

A THROUGH LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND THE EAST.

OPENING OF A LINK IN THE TRUNK LINE TO THE BRITISH PROVINCES—WORCESTER, NASHUA, AND PORTLAND ON THE LINE—THE COMPLETION OF AN IMPORTANT ENTERPRISE.

An event of no little importance to New-York and the New-England States—Massachusetts, New-Hampshire, and Maine—quietly occurred last week. This was the completion of the connecting link in a new trunk and through line of railroad. By the driving of the last spike, fastening the last rail of the Nashua and Rochester Railroad, at Nashua, last week, a continuous and entirely new route of 146 miles of road was thrown open, running from Worcester, the heart of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, through the important manufacturing towns of Nashua and Rochester, N. H., to Portland, the principal sea-port and the largest city of Maine. The want of this line has been felt at the East even as far as the lower British Provinces for many years past. Hitherto the only railroad facilities by which the Eastern States and the Provinces have been supplied from New-York and the West, have been limited to those lines running along the seaboard through Boston, and via the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. The increase of trade has outgrown the carrying capacities of these lines, and the ability of the City of Boston for swift forwarding. During the busy seasons of the year, long and injurious delays have occurred in the receipt by consignees of merchandise from New-York and the West, by reason of the blocking of these lines with freight, for weeks at a time. The new route, though running parallel to the old one, is located more centrally, further in the interior, and avoids the crowded transfer complications of Boston. It, of course, at the same time, delivers goods direct to the large towns on the line, which have heretofore drawn their supplies from Boston.

The new route is no new one in contemplation. It may be said to have been commenced at least twenty-five years ago in the construction of the Portland and Rochester Railroad, then known as the York and Cumberland Railroad. At that time, it is true, the intention of the projectors of that road was to build a parallel line to Boston, or, at least, to a Western connection in the immediate vicinity of that city. Time and circumstances, however, determined the managers to enter into combination with the Worcester and Nashua Railroad Company for the construction of the Nashua and Rochester Railroad as a connecting link for the through line just now completed. This link was to have been completed between two and three years ago, but unforeseen delays occurred, as usual, to prevent. Among other things the construction of the bridge across the Merrimac River at Nashua was a long and expensive job. It is an admirable piece of work, however, in its now completed condition, and is one of the strongest and best bridges in New-England.

DISTANCES.

The Nashua and Rochester Road is 48 miles in length, and passes from Nashua to Portland through Hudson, (the depot in the central village of that town being about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Nashua,) West Windham, 7 miles; Windham, 10 miles, (crossing the Manchester and Lawrence Road,) Hampstead, 15 miles; Sandown, 19 miles; Fremont, 24 miles, (half way;) Epping, 28 miles, (crossing the Concord and Portsmouth Road;) Lee, 33 miles; Barrington, 42 miles; Gonic, 46 miles; Rochester, 48 miles, (connecting with the North Conway branch of the Eastern Road and with the Portland and Rochester road, 52 miles from Portland, making the total distance from Nashua to Portland just 100 miles. The length of the Worcester and Nashua road is 46 miles, thus making the whole distance of the consolidated line 146 miles. A lease for fifty years has been effected of the two easterly roads, by the Worcester and Nashua corporation, and the whole line will be operated under one management.

The principal connections of the line are the New-York and New-Haven, Boston and Albany, and Providence and Worcester, and Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroads at Worcester, and the Maine Central and Grand Trunk Railways at Portland. In addition to these are numerous roads running laterally at many points along the line. Portland presents the advantage to the new route of a line of European steamships to Liverpool and other lines coastwise as far east as St. John and Halifax in the Provinces. Into these steam-ships the cars may be unloaded at present from tracks running along side on the several wharfs. It is proposed, however, on the part of the City as well as the railroads, to erect grain elevators of large capacity, which, with its unsurpassed harbor and nearness to Europe, must make Portland one of the most important grain exporting ports in the country. By direct connection with the Grand Trunk and Maine Central Roads goods may be shipped over the new line, without breaking bulk, through the entire interior of the State of Maine, Canada East, and the Province of Nova Scotia. In fact the line is clearly destined to form no unimportant part of the great trunk lines from ocean to ocean.

THE OPENING.

Although the formal opening of the line will not take place till the 1st of December, the regular operations will commence on Tuesday of this week, the 24th inst. A sufficient quantity of new rolling stock, of first-class quality, has been provided for the through trains, consisting of powerful locomotives and passenger cars with all modern improvements. The first train from Worcester for Portland will leave at 8 o'clock in the morning, after the arrival of the trains from New-York and Albany, and the steam-boat trains from New-London and Norwich. It will be an express train and run through to Portland in five hours, to connect with the early afternoon trains of the Maine Central and Grand Trunk, going east. Passengers leaving New-York in the evening by the New-York and New-Haven or in the afternoon by the Sound steamers, (Norwich Line,) will arrive at Portland about noon the next day. The second train will leave Worcester at 4:40 P. M., on the arrival of New-York and Albany morning trains, and will arrive at Portland at 10:45 P. M., in season for the night sleeping trains for Bangor and other points east. Passengers leaving New-York by the 10 o'clock A. M. train will arrive in Portland the same evening in the quick time of twelve hours and forty-five minutes, changing cars only once, at Worcester, instead of at Boston, and that change being accomplished in the same depot instead of the passenger being obliged to cross town on foot or by vehicle, as in the latter city. Passengers will be ticketed and baggage checked from New-York to Portland via New-York and New-Haven Railroad and the Norwich line of steamers, and Boston, Hartford, and Erie, operating the Norwich and Worcester Railroad.

When the time shall come, which is looked for at no distant day, when the bulk of European passenger travel and even light express freights shall take shipping at Halifax, as the nearest point to Europe, thereby saving some three days of sea voyage to and from this port, it is probable that the route just opened will be preferred to that via Boston. It is some eight or ten miles shorter in the first place, and, therefore, capable of swifter time, and is capable in the second instance of connections without change of cars. Such a through line from New-York to Halifax will doubtless be formed so soon as the European and North American and Intercolonial Railways are made suitable for fast express trains.

The formal opening of the new route will take place on Tuesday, the 1st of December, in the City of Worcester, the occasion being celebrated with appropriate ceremonies. The City Government of Portland, and Board of Trade, with many other prominent citizens, will visit Worcester by invitation, and will be received by the officers of the consolidated lines and the municipal authorities of Worcester, and by the members of the Business Exchange of Worcester. The usual courtesies will be shown on the occasion, including a visit to the places of public interest and the various manufacturing establishments of the thriving city.

The managers of the Worcester and Nashua and Portland and Rochester Railroads are to be congratulated, and deserve the hearty commendations of the cities of Portland, Nashua, Worcester, and New-York for the successful completion of an enterprise so surely calculated to promote and continue the business prosperity and wealth of those communities. The undertaking, as accomplished, cannot fail to be of immense value and importance, not only to these, the principal cities of its connection, but to the smaller towns along the line. To the latter it opens up an entirely new and promising field for commercial operations.

"RAISING THE WIND."

James Gilroy, Jr., being desirous of "raising the wind," deposited within the sacred precincts of a pawn shop a quantity of his paternal's clothing, on which he raised some $50. The old man objected rather strongly to the proceedings of his hopeful son, and expressed his indignation by having James, Jr., arrested. At Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice Wandell, the youth had no excuse to offer, and was held in default of $1,000 bail to answer a charge of grand larceny.

THE NATIONAL STEAM-SHIP LINE.

A morning paper yesterday published a statement alleging that the steam-ship Queen, of the National Line, had landed its immigrant passengers at Boston, contrary to their expectations when they left Liverpool; that they were subsequently brought to this City by the Norwich and Worcester Line of steamers, "where they became the prey of sharpers, &c.," and that by this mode of transferring immigrants the steam-ship companies "were not obliged to pay head-money at this port." A TIMES reporter called on Mr. F. W. J. Hurst, the agent of the National Line, for the purpose of ascertaining the facts in the case. Mr. Hurst stated that on the 4th inst., the day on which the steamer Queen sailed for Boston, the company had not a sufficient quantity of freight to warrant sending a steam-ship to this port. As a number of steerage passengers wanted to sail for New-York on that day they were taken on board the Queen, knowing they were destined for Boston, and at their own request, in preference to waiting until the 8th inst., when a steam-ship sailed for this port direct. The accommodations for the reception of immigrants at Boston were, in the opinion of Mr. Hurst, as good as in this City. The question of head-money was not, he alleged, taken into consideration; the company had often made transfers of passengers in a similar manner, and they had never, even in this case, received any complaint in regard to this mode of procedure.

PUBLIC FRAUD DENOUNCED.

THE HUDSON COUNTY (NEW-JERSEY) FREEHOLDERS PRESENTED BY THE GRAND JURY.

For several months past charges of fraud in the transaction of the business of the Hudson County (N. J.) Freeholders—a board discharging the same functions as the New-York Supervisors—have been current. An investigating committee appointed recently were unable to reach any satisfactory conclusion, and the matter was laid before the Grand Jury. That body were unable to find any indictments, but handed to Judge Bedle yesterday morning the following presentment:

The Grand Jury has examined a large number of witnesses, and listened to testimony regarding certain alleged acts of members of the Board of Chosen Freeholders of this county, and would present as follows:

The Grand Jury is satisfied, from the testimony before them, that for several years past it has been the custom, followed by many members of the Board of Chosen Freeholders having, or in any way controlling goods or property which the county might require or could use, to furnish the same to the county, either in their own names or in the name of some other person, thus enriching themselves by means of their official positions. These acts, if not actually criminal, we consider highly reprehensible, and think they ought to be discontinued altogether. The Grand Jury is satisfied that these acts are in violation of the first section of an act entitled "An act to prevent municipal officers from being interested in public contracts," approved Feb. 24, 1869, which provides "that it shall not be lawful for any member of the Board of Chosen Freeholders, or of Township Committees, or of any Board of Aldermen or Common Councilmen of any city or borough in this State to be directly or indirectly concerned in the construction of any bridge or building of any kind whatsoever, to be constructed for the public use at the public expense, or to be a party to any contract or agreement, either as principal or surety, between the county, township, or borough, as the case may be, and any other party." The penalty for the violation of this section of the act is provided in the next section of the same act, which is as follows: "That any Chosen Freeholder, Committeeman, Alderman, or Common Councilman, as the case may be, who shall violate any of the provisions of the foregoing section, shall forfeit and pay into the corporation or body of which he is a member the full amount of his share in such contract and agreement, the same to be recovered in an action of debt with costs of suit, in any court of competent jurisdiction by the said corporation or by any person or persons it may authorize to prosecute for the same," so that it would seem that indictments will not lie for violation of the first section of the act, and the Grand Jury would recommend that actions be brought at once to recover the penalties provided in the second section of this act. The Grand Jury consider the practice of any public officer whatever, having any interest in furnishing supplies of any kind to, or being interested, directly or indirectly, in contracts with, the bodies of which they are officers highly objectionable, and that the same should be prohibited by law and offenders proceeded against by indictment.

It also appears to the Grand Jury that goods, and especially liquors, have been furnished to the institutions at Snake Hill, apparently enormous in quantity and exorbitant in cost; that for years past and up to the present time, the members of the different committees connected with the public institutions, with some honorable exceptions, have been in the habit of squandering annually thousands of dollars for the purchase of champagne, costly wines and cigars, which were used for the gratification of their own and friends' appetites, thus using for their own individual benefit moneys which the taxpayers of this County intended for the maintenance of the paupers, the insane, and the convicts. It further appears to the Grand Jury that property belonging to the county has at various times been removed from Snake Hill by different members of the Board of Chosen Freeholders for their own use, but in some cases the evidence was too indefinite to warrant the Grand Jury in finding indictments, and in others the matters testified to occurred more than two years ago. The Grand Jury deem it their duty to present these matters to the court and to suggest to the court that it is the judgment of the Grand Jury that the constitution of the Board of Chosen Freeholders of this county, and the rights, duties, and privileges of the members and their relations to the board and to the county should receive the attention of the Legislature. The Grand Jury finally would recommend that this presentment be published in the official newspapers of this county and in the Bayonne *Herald*.

G. D. VAN REIPEN, Foreman.

A NEW RAILROAD ELEVATOR.

LIFTING CARS AND HORSES FROM HOBOKEN FLATS TO THE PALISADES.

The West Hoboken car elevator, at the foot of Second street, Hoboken, was put into practical operation yesterday, and at 4 o'clock the horse-cars began making regular trips over it. The elevator, which is said to be the only piece of machinery of the kind in the country, is employed to raise the cars from the flats of Hoboken up to the top of the Palisades. The cars have heretofore been drawn by four horses to each car, up a steep road running along the side of the hill. The elevator is an inclined plane, vertically 100 feet high and 400 feet in length. The road-bed and sides are compactly filled in with earth, and its solidity assured by a pile foundation. At the foot of the incline is that part of the machinery known as the "well," 25 feet wide, 40 feet long, and 12 feet deep. In this rests the platform on which the cars and horses are drawn up the plane. The track over which it is drawn is laid upon six-inch girders strongly bolted to sleepers placed two feet apart. The cable ropes attached to the platform connect with two large engines expressly manufactured for the elevator, which supply the motive power. The engines are of twelve-horse power, and work two large cog driving wheels, upon whose shafts the cable is wound. There are three cables to each elevator—one is the hauling cable, the others are safety cables, and are brought into instant use in case the hauling cable parts. Each cable is strong enough to support five times the weight it will be obliged to bear. Upon the platform are erected on each side and through the centre iron plates and post fences or guards, about two feet in height. At each end are gates, which close as soon as a car enters. As an additional precaution against accidents there are four clamps which can be sunk into the wooden braces upon which the elevator track is laid. These brakes can be operated by the driver of the car. The engineer's room is upon the roof of the engine-house. It is six feet wide and ten feet long. The cars are run from the main track on Newark street, through Second street to the "well" of the elevator, then carried up over the inclined plane to the top of the hill, and then switch off on the tracks leading to their destinations. The time saved by the use of the elevator is from ten to fifteen minutes. The whole cost of the improvement is about $500,000, and several months have been spent in its construction.

AMATEUR BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP OF LONG ISLAND.

The tournament to decide the question of the amateur championship of Long Island, closed at Samuells' Assembly Billiard House, Brooklyn, last Thursday evening. Below is appended the full grand score of the tournament:

Players.	No. Games.	Won.	Lost.	Best Aver.	Best Run.
Richard H. Clark	10	4	6	1 81-94	20
Sidney Dorlan	10	6	4	2 32-84	17
H. G. Buckhout	10	2	8	1 62-135	14
Henry Pfannkuchen	10	7	3	2 46-77	21
John Reiss	10	4	6	1 83-117	15
A. J. Kavanagh	10	2	8	1 81-93	16
A. Vanderwerker	10	2	8	1 69-131	16
Joseph Pihet	10	9	1	3 8-64	28
R. S. La Torre	10	6	4	2 28-88	30
J. F. Knight	10	9	1	2 62-69	28
Will S. Griffith	10	5	5	2 2-99	23

A MURDERER ARRAIGNED.

Among the bills presented by the Hudson County (N. J.) Grand Jury, was one against Frederick Scheibe, for murder in the first degree, for the killing at Floral Park, West Hoboken, of an old man named Schultze. Scheibe was taken from jail yesterday into the Oyer and Terminer, before Judge Bedle, and District Attorney Garretson arraigned him upon the indictment. He pleaded not guilty. Judge Bedle said that the term was already so far advanced that the trial could not go on during the present term, and the trial was postponed till next term. Herbert Stout appears as counsel for the accused.

SOCIAL COLORED MEN.

In a saloon on the corner of Grand and Sullivan streets two colored men, named Joshua Van Wagoner and James Conway, met on Friday evening and had a convivial drink together. While professing himself to be a perfect connoisseur of liquor, Van Wagoner was robbed of $25 in cash, which he had in his pocket. The theft was, however, perceived by the bystanders, and Conway was promptly arrested. At Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, Justice Wandell held him in $1,000 bail to answer.

A SURPRISED BURGLAR.

About 8 o'clock on Friday evening Mrs. Nast, of No. 219 West Twenty-eighth street, entered the rooms on the first floor of her house, and was surprised to find a man in the act of packing up her most valuable clothing and trinkets. She immediately raised an alarm, and the thief, who gave his name as James Brady, was arrested. He was arraigned before Justice Wandell, at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, and held in $1,000 bail for trial.

THE SAFE BURGLARY.

THE CASE DRAWING TO A CLOSE.

HARRINGTON, ONE OF THE DEFENDANTS, EXPLAINS HIS CONNECTION WITH THE MATTER—COUNSEL FOR DEFENSE TO ADDRESS THE COURT ON MONDAY.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—In the Criminal Court to-day Harrington addressed the jury, saying that he was not unmindful of the old adage that has grown to be almost an axiom in this country, that "he who pleads for himself has a fool for a client," but he felt it to be his duty to make a short address upon the case now occupying the attention of the court. No one could be more desirous of a speedy termination of this trial than himself, for since the 23d of April last this case had hung around him like a pall. From the time the star-chamber report was made to the public to this hour, he had been maligned and hunted down like a partridge in the wood. The Gibsons, and the Woods, and the Alexanders, backed by the strong arm of Government, had combined to hunt him down and fasten upon him the guilt of this case. He had asked no favors, he had claimed no indulgence; he asked none now, and he begged of counsel for the Government, when he came to make his final argument in the case and to attack him and his character, that he would do it in the strongest manner, and strike him with boldness and with power, and not to cover him up or weaken his case by surrounding him with his sympathy.

Harrington took up the letter warning him of the contemplated burglary, and explained his connection with the matter, saying the letter was received in his usual mail, and was shown to some of his friends, all of whom pooh-poohed it. He notified the Major of Police, and it was not until the meeting of Richards and Clarvoe at his house, on the night of the 23d, that it was really decided to pay some attention to the matter. They went down to the office and watched it, and after the entrance to the hall of the building by two or three persons, it was decided that there was to be no burglary that night, and he solemnly affirmed that all the events of that night which followed were the events of circumstances. Up to the time himself and Richards left the office, they had followed the suggestions of himself, but of all that transpired afterward he charges that Major Richards was in command. They started across the park to go to his own house, where he expected to remain the rest of the night, and, had it not been for the mud in the park which turned them back, they would not have walked another rod, but would have gone home, where he would have been in entire ignorance of all that transpired during the remainder of that night, and all this trouble would not have come upon him. When they had been turned from their route by the mud and taken their walk around the square, as they passed the bill-board a man stepped from behind it, and almost immediately some one entered the office, and it was at that moment they came to the conclusion that there was really to be a burglary. He did suggest that the burglars be followed, and he did it because he thought it was right, and he would not shrink from assuming the responsibility now and all the time, but he was not in command that night, and he did not issue a single command. Major Richards was in charge, and issued all the orders. They did follow the burglars, and he told Tom Shepherd to around and tell the officers in the rear that the men had come out in front. If he was anxious to have one of them escape, would he have suggested that the whole detective force be brought around to the front to follow and capture them? He did want to follow them, but he denied emphatically that he wanted to follow them with the purpose of allowing them to escape. In their excitement they all followed the same man, except Williams, who followed the large man around to G street, where he was lost to sight, either under the steps or in the vacant lot. Again, he said, he (Harrington) suggested that the matter be kept from the press, and had it not been for his action on that point the fact would have been sent all over the world before morning that a thief had been arrested on the steps of Columbus Alexander's house; and yet it was charged upon him that he wanted to injure Alexander and hold him up to the world as a criminal. He would rather have his recollection of the part which he performed that night to save Alexander's name from obloquy than to have the recollection which Mr. Alexander must have for the part he had taken to blacken his (Harrington's) character. It was for this purpose that he suggested at the house, before they started out that evening, that the three with Williams would be all that would be necessary to watch the office. He did so so that if nothing came of it, then nothing need be said about it or their suspicions.

He next alluded to his sickness on the night of the burglary, and said it was perfectly disgusting to see the Assistant Attorney General and the special counsel degrading their high positions by making capital out of his sickness that night. They would only be fulfilling their high mission and completing their work by getting a certificate from a physician and examining the contents ejected from his stomach, to see if there was not in it some evidence of the conspiracy. The character of Hayes was discussed at some length, and all the salient points made against him were amplified with zeal and venom. He alluded to his visit to Somerville in Philadelphia, and said the very means which he took to secure and punish the burglars were construed against him to show that he was engaged in this conspiracy. Taking up the admission into the case of the telegrams, he spoke vehemently against the course of the Government in searching the telegraph office for private dispatches. He cited various cases and decisions which have been made against the practice of seizing private papers for the past six centuries, and denounced the action of the Government as illegal, indecent, and infamous. In regard to the missing telegram, he said it was for his interest to keep that telegram intact, for the Government did not know who wrote that dispatch, and before they could introduce it they must prove that he (Harrington) wrote it. He would not have it destroyed under any circumstances, and he had as much right to say that the counsel for the Government had abstracted that telegram as they had to impute its absence to him. They might not have done it themselves, but they were surrounded by a band of men who were used to such capers, and they could have picked up this dispatch and have eaten it up as easily as they could have eaten one of Welcker's best dinners. He spoke about the release of Benton, and said he only did what he considered his duty, and what he always would do, and what he would do again, and that was to give every man his liberty on bail when the case warranted it. At this very time he also suggested Hayes could secure his release on bail.

Mr. Harrington spoke nearly two hours, and closed by urging his own vindication and declaring his willingness to leave everything—his life and his reputation and honor—in the hands of the jury, and saying that in all his official acts he had never yet tarnished his name or his honor.

The court at this point took a recess.

AFTER RECESS.

After recess Mr. Davidge, for the fourth time since the close of the testimony, said he was debating in his own mind about the necessity of further arguing this case. If there was any doubt in the mind of any man about the entire innocence of—

Judge—(Interrupting)—Stop a minute. Mr. Davidge, do you wish to argue this case to the jury?

Mr. Davidge—I am coming to that, your Honor.

Judge—Well, if you wish to argue it, please state how much time you want.

Mr. Davidge—I was about to state that if there was any doubt—

Judge—Pause there. Mr. Davidge.

Mr. Davidge—Well, I will not pursue the subject further in that direction. It is the wish of my friends and those of the defendant that I should make a few remarks to the jury, but I do not feel quite able to do so to-day, but if I am pressed to decide now I shall decide no to speak. If left till Monday I will decide, and will assure the court I shall not occupy more than half or three-quarters of an hour.

Judge Humphreys said he did not want to press counsel. To-morrow would be Sunday and Thursday Thanksgiving, and he thought by the arrangement now indicated he would be able to present his charge to the jury by Tuesday night or Wednesday morning. The jury might be out an hour, or a day, or longer, but he should remain within the call of the court night and day till the case was completed and the jury discharged.

The court then adjourned till Monday.

TERRIBLE BOILER EXPLOSION IN JERSEY CITY.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock yesterday morning, the boiler in the soap factory of J. Welwood, in the rear of No. 335 Newark avenue, Jersey City, exploded, injuring one woman fatally, and several men severely, and causing $25,000 damage. Mr. Welwood, the proprietor of the factory, says that the boiler was in charge of Melville Garsides, a competent engineer; that Garsides was engaged in putting in a new four-horse power engine, and that he was engaged in testing it when the explosion occurred. It is said that Garsides had connected the new boiler with the old one, but while testing it discovered that the steam pressure was not sufficient to answer his purpose. In order to increase the pressure, he hung a number of pairs of tongs upon the safety-valve, and the explosion followed. It was so terrific that a piece of the boiler weighing several hundred pounds was thrown over the trestle-works of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, a distance of 300 feet. Other fragments were thrown in different directions, one landing in Newark avenue, 200 feet from the scene of the accident. The factory and several little out-buildings in its immediate vicinity were entirely demolished. Eliza Sutton, a colored woman, was engaged chopping wood in a wood-house adjoining the boiler room. She was struck by pieces of flying timber and other of the débris. Her head was crushed almost into a shapeless mass, and her body, besides being terribly lacerated, was burned by the released steam. She was removed to the City Hospital, but no hope is entertained of her recovery. The workmen engaged in the factory were all luckily engaged outside the building, and escaped with slight injuries. The loss is estimated at about $25,000, upon which there is an insurance of $15,000. Garsides denies that he was in Mr. Welwood's employ, or that he was in charge of the boiler. He states that he was in the factory looking after an employé of his own who was at work on a new engine furnished by Garsides. The matter will be investigated by Chief Engineer Fanier, who will take what steps in the premises the circumstances may require.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE LOVE THAT IS "GOLDEN."

No! Not with turbulence;
Not with the fret and worry of doubt;
Not with uncertainty compassed about;
With wooing and coaxing to-day,
And thwarting and crossing to-morrow;
Not with light laughter and play,
Or too much trouble and sorrow;
Or vexed tears, scorching the longing eyes;
Or pitiful glances, or penitent sighs,—
Would I have love.
No! Calm and earnest, good and true,
Mellowed by tenderness through and through;
Ever the same, yet ever new;
Quietly watchful; brooding above,
O'er me, and round me—such the love—
Such the love only I care to have:
Patient and restful, holy, calm;
Life's pulse and breath—
Pouring into all wounds a balm,
Enduring till death.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE BRIGADE COMMANDER.

BY COL. J. W. DE FOREST.

The Colonel was the idol of his bragging old regiment and of the bragging brigade which for the last six months he had commanded.

He was the idol, not because he was good and gracious, not because he spared his soldiers or treated them as fellow-citizens, but because he had led them to victory and made them famous. If a man will win battles and give his brigade a right to brag loudly of its doings, he may have its admiration and even its enthusiastic devotion, though he be as pitiless and as wicked as Lucifer.

"It's nothin' to me what the Currnell is in privit, so long as he shows us how to whack the rrebs," said Major Gahogan, commandant of the "Old Tenth." "Moses saw God in the burrnin' bussh, an' bowed down to it, an' worrshipt it. It wasn't the bussh he worrshipt; it was his God that was in it. An' I worrship this villin of a Currnell (if he is a villin) because he's almighty and gives us the vict'ry. He's nothin' but a human burrnin' bussh, perhaps, but he's got the god of war in um. Adjetant Wallis, it's a —— long time between dhrinks, as I think ye was sayin', an' with rayson. See if ye can't confiscate a canteen of whiskee somewhere in the camp. Bedad, if I can't buy it I'll stale it. We're goin' to fight to-morry, an' it may be it's the last chance we'll have for a dhrink, unless there's more lik'r now in the other worrld than Dives got."

The brigade was bivouacked in some invisible region, amid the damp, misty darkness of a September night. The men lay in their ranks, each with his feet to the front and his head rearward, each covered by his overcoat and pillowed upon his haversack, each with his loaded rifle nestled close beside him. Asleep as they were, or dropping placidly into slumber, they were ready to start in order to their feet and pour out the red light and harsh roar of combat. There were two lines of battle, each of three regiments of infantry, the first some two hundred yards in advance of the second. In the space between them lay two four-gun batteries, one of them brass twelve-pounder "Napoleons," and the other rifled Parrotts. To the rear of the infantry were the recumbent troopers and picketed horses of a regiment of cavalry. All around, in the far black distance, invisible and inaudible, paced or watched stealthily the sentinels of the grand guards.

There was not a fire, nor a torch, nor a star-beam in the whole bivouac to guide the feet of Adjutant Wallis in his pilgrimage after whisky. The orders from brigade head-quarters had been strict against illuminations, for the Confederates were near at hand in force, and a surprise was purposed, as well as feared. A tired and sleepy youngster, almost dropping with the heavy somnolence of wearied adolescence, he stumbled on through the trials of an undiscernible and unfamiliar footing, lifting his heavy riding boots sluggishly over imaginary obstacles, and fearing the while lest his toil were labor misspent. It was a dry camp, he felt dolefully certain, or there would have been more noise in it. He fell over a sleeping Sergeant, and said to him hastily, "Steady, man—a friend!" as the half-aroused soldier clutched his rifle. Then he found a Lieutenant, and shook him in vain; further on a Captain, and exchanged saddening murmurs with him; further still a camp follower of African extraction, and blasphemed him.

"It's a God-forsaken camp, and there isn't a horn in it," said Adjutant Wallis to himself as he pursued his groping journey. "Bet you I don't find the first drop," he continued, for he was a betting boy, and frequently argued by wagers, even with himself. "Bet you two to one I don't. Bet you three to one—ten to one."

Then he saw, an indefinite distance beyond him, burning like red-hot iron through the darkness, a little scarlet or crimson gleam, as of a lighted cigar.

"That's Old Grumps, of the Bloody Fourteenth," he thought. "I've raided into his happy sleeping grounds. I'll draw on him."

But Old Grumps, otherwise Colonel Lafayette Gildersleeve, had no rations—that is, no whisky.

"How do you suppose an officer is to have a drink, Lieutenant?" he grumbled. "Don't you know that our would-be Brigadier sent all the commissary to the rear day before yesterday? A canteenful can't last two days. Mine went empty about five minutes ago."

"Oh, thunder!" groaned Wallis, saddened by that saddest of all thoughts, "Too late!" "Well, least said soonest mended. I must wobble back to my Major."

"He'll send you off to some other camp as dry as this one. Wait ten minutes, and he'll be asleep. Lie down on my blanket and light your pipe. I want to talk to you about official business—about our would-be Brigadier."

"Oh, *your* turn will come some day," mumbled Wallis, remembering Gildersleeve's jealousy of the brigade commander—a jealousy which only gave tongue when aroused by "commissary." "If you do as well as usual to-morrow you can have your own brigade."

"I suppose you think we are all going to do well to-morrow," scoffed old Grumps, whose utterance by this time stumbled. "I suppose you expect to whip and to have a good time. I suppose you brag on fighting and enjoy it."

"I like it well enough when it goes right; and it generally does go right with this brigade. I should like it better if the rebs would fire higher and break quicker."

"That depends on the way those are commanded whose business it is to break them," growled Old Grumps. "I don't say but what we are rightly commanded," he added, remembering his duty to superiors. "I concede and acknowledge that our would-be Brigadier knows his military business. But the blessing of God, Wallis! I believe in Waldron as a soldier. But as a man and a Christian, faugh!"

Gildersleeve had clearly emptied his canteen unassisted; he never talked about Christianity when perfectly sober.

"What was your last remark?" inquired Wallis, taking his pipe from his mouth to grin. Even a superior officer might be chaffed a little in the darkness.

"I made no last remark," asserted the Colonel with dignity. "If I said anything last it was a mere exclamation of disgust—the disgust of an officer and gentleman. I suppose you know something about our would-be Brigadier. I suppose you think you know something about him."

"Bet you I know *all* about him," affirmed Wallis. "He enlisted in the old Tenth as a common soldier. Before he had been a week in camp they found that he knew his biz, and they made him a Sergeant. Before we started for the field the Governor got his eye on him and shoved him into a Lieutenantcy. The first battle h'isted him to a Captain. And the second—bang! whiz! he shot up to Colonel, right over the heads of everybody, line and field. Nobody in the old Tenth grumbled. They saw that he knew his biz. I know *all* about him. What'll you bet?"

"I'm not a betting man, Lieutenant, except in a friendly game of poker," sighed Old Grumps. "You don't know anything about your Brigadier," he added in a sepulchral murmur, the echo of an empty canteen. "I have only been in this brigade a month, and I know more than you do, far, very far more, sorry to say it. He's a reformed clergyman. He's an apostatized minister." The Colonel's voice as he said this was solemn and sad enough to do credit to an undertaker. "It's a bad sort, Wallis," he continued, after another deep sigh, a very highly perfumed one, the sigh of a barkeeper. "When a clergyman falls, he falls for life and eternity, like a woman or an angel. I never knew a backslidden shepherd to come to good. Sooner or later he always goes to the devil, and takes down whomsoever hangs to him."

"He'll take down the old Tenth, then," asserted Wallis. "It hangs to him. Bet you two to one he takes it along."

"You're right, Adjutant; spoken like a soldier," swore Gildersleeve. "And the Bloody Fourteenth, too! It will march into the burning pit as far as any regiment; and the whole brigade, yes sir! But a backslidden shepherd, my God! Have we come to that? I often say to myself, in the solemn hours of the night, as I remember my Sabbath-school days, 'Great Scott, have we come to that?' A reformed clergyman! An apostatized minister! Think of it, Wallis, think of it! Why, sir, his very wife ran away from him. They had but just buried their first boy," pursued Old Grumps, his hoarse voice sinking to a whimper. "They drove home from the burial-place, where lay the new-made grave. Arrived at their door, *he* got out and extended his hand to help *her* out. Instead of accepting, instead of throwing herself into his arms and weeping there, she turned to the coachman and said, 'Driver, drive me to my father's house.' That was the end of their wedded life, Wallis."

The Colonel actually wept at this point, and the maudlin tears were not altogether insincere. His own wife and children he heartily loved, and remembered them now with honest tenderness. At home he was not a drinker and a rough; only amid the hardships and perils of the field.

"That was the end of it, Wallis," he repeated. "And what was it while it lasted? What does a woman leave her husband for? Why does she separate from him over the grave of her innocent first-born? There are twenty reasons, but they must all of them be good ones. I am sorry to give it as my decided opinion, Wallis, in perfect confidence, that they must all be whopping good ones. Well, that was the beginning; only the beginning. After that he held on for a while, breaking the bread of life to a skedaddling flock, and then he bolted. The next known of him, three years later, he enlisted in your regiment, a smart but seedy recruit, smelling strongly of whisky."

"I wish I smelt half as strong of it myself," grumbled Wallis. "It might keep out the fever n' ager."

"That's the true story of Col. John James Waldron," continued Old Grumps, with a groan which was very somnolent, as if it were Siamese twin to a snore. "That's the true story."

"I don't believe the first word of it—that is to say, Colonel, I think you have been misinformed—and I'll bet you two to one on it. If he was nothing more than a minister, how did he know drill and tactics?"

"Oh, I forgot to say, he went through West Point—that is, nearly through. They graduated him in his third year by the back door, Wallis."

"Oh, that was it, was it? He was a West Pointer, was he? Well, then, the backsliding was natural, and oughtn't to count against him. A member of Benny Havens' church has a right to backslide anywhere, especially as the Colonel doesn't seem to be any worse than some of the rest of us, who haven't fallen from grace the least particle, but took our stand at the start just where we are now. A fellow that begins with a handful of trumps has a right to play a risky game."

"I know what took him, Wallis. It was the old Little John; and there's another of the same on hand now."

"On hand where? What are you driving at, Colonel?"

"He looks like a boy. I mean she looks like a boy. You know what I mean, Wallis; I mean the boy that makes believe wait on him. And her brother is in camp, got here to-night. There'll be an explanation to-morrow, and there'll be bloodshed."

"Good-night, Colonel, and sleep it off," said Wallis, rising from the side of a man whom he believed to be sillily drunk and altogether untrustworthy. "You know we get after the rebs at dawn."

"I know it—goo-night, Adjutant,—gawbless-you," mumbled Old Grumps. "We'll lick those rebs, won't we?" he chuckled. "Goo-night, ole fellow, an' gawblessyou."

Whereupon Old Grumps fell asleep, very absurdly overcome by liquor, we extremely regret to concede, but nobly sure to do his soldierly duty as soon as he should awake.

Stumbling wearily blanketward, Wallis found his Major and regimental commander, the genial and gallant Gahogan, slumbering in a peace like that of the just. He stretched himself a-near, put out his hand to touch his sabre and revolver, drew his caped great-coat over him, moved once to free his back of a root or pebble, glanced languidly at a single struggling star, thought for an instant of his far-away mother, turned his head with a sigh, and slept. In the morning he was to fight, and perhaps to die; but the boyish veteran was too seasoned, and also too tired, to mind that; he could mind but one thing—nature's pleading for rest.

In the iron-gray dawn, while the troops were falling dimly and spectrally into line, and he was mounting his horse to be ready for orders, he remembered Gildersleeve's drunken tale concerning the commandant, and laughed aloud. But turning his face toward brigade head-quarters, (a sylvan region marked out by the branches of a great oak,) he was surprised to see a strange officer, a fair young man in Captain's uniform, riding slowly toward it.

"Is that the Boy's brother?" he said to himself; and in the next instant he had forgotten the whole subject; it was time to form and present the regiment.

Quietly and without tap of drum the small, old, battleworn battalions filed out of their bivouacs into the highway, ordered arms and waited for the word to march. With a dull rumble the field-pieces trundled slowly after, and halted in rear of the infantry. The cavalry trotted off circuitously through the fields, emerged upon the road in advance and likewise halted, all but a single company which pushed on for half a mile, spreading out as it went into a thin line of skirmishers.

Meanwhile a strange interview took place near the great oak which had sheltered brigade head-quarters. As the unknown officer, whom Wallis had noted, approached it, Col. Waldron was standing by his horse ready to mount. The commandant was a man of medium size, fairly handsome in person and features, and apparently about twenty-eight years of age. Perhaps it was the singular breadth of his forehead which made the lower part of his face look so unusually slight and feminine. His eyes were dark hazel, as clear, brilliant, and tender as a girl's, and brimming full of pensiveness, which seemed both loving and melancholy. Few persons, at all events few women, who looked upon him ever looked beyond his eyes. They were very fascinating, and in a man's countenance very strange. They were the kind of eyes which reveal passionate romances, and which make them.

By his side stood a boy, a singularly interesting and beautiful boy, fair-haired and blue-eyed, and delicate in color. When this boy saw the stranger approach he turned as pale as marble, slid away from the brigade commander's side, and disappeared behind a group of staff officers and orderlies. The new-comer also became deathly white as he glanced after the retreating youth. Then he dismounted, touched his cap slightly and, as if mechanically, advanced a few steps and said hoarsely, "I believe this is Colonel Waldron. I am Captain Fitz Hugh, of the —th Delaware."

Waldron put his hand to his revolver, withdrew it instantaneously, and stood motionless.

"I am on leave of absence from my regiment, Colonel," continued Fitz Hugh, speaking now with an elaborate ceremoniousness of utterance significant of a struggle to suppress violent emotion. "I suppose you can understand why I made use of it in seeking you."

Waldron hesitated; he stood gazing at the earth with the air of one who represses deep pain; at last, after a profound sigh, he raised his eyes and answered.

"Captain, we are on the eve of a battle. I must attend to my public duties first. After the battle we will settle our private affair."

"There is but one way to settle it, Colonel."

"You shall have your way if you will. You shall do what you will. I only ask what good will it do to *her*?"

"It will do good to *me*, Colonel," whispered Fitz Hugh, suddenly turning crimson. "You forget *me*."

Waldron's face also flushed, and an angry sparkle shot from under his lashes in reply to this utterance of hate, but it died out in an instant.

"I have done a wrong, and I will accept the consequences," he said. "I pledge you my word that I will be at your disposal if I survive the battle. Where do you propose to remain meanwhile?"

"I will take the same chance, Sir. I propose to do my share in the fighting if you will use me."

"I am short of staff officers. Will you act as my aid?"

"I will, Colonel," bowed Fitz Hugh, with a glance which expressed surprise, and perhaps admiration, at this confidence.

Waldron turned, beckoned his staff officers to approach, and said, "Gentlemen, this is Captain Fitz Hugh of the ——th Delaware. He has volunteered to join us for the day, and will act as my aid. And now, Captain, will you ride to the head of the column and order it forward? There will be no drum beat and no noise. When you have given your order and seen it executed, you will wait for me."

Fitz Hugh saluted, sprang into his saddle and galloped away. A few minutes later the whole column was plodding on silently toward its bloody goal. To a civilian, unaccustomed to scenes of war, the tranquillity of these men would have seemed very wonderful. Many of the soldiers were still munching the hard bread and raw pork of their meagre breakfasts, or drinking the cold coffee with which they had filled their canteens the day previous. Many more were chatting in an undertone, grumbling over their sore feet and other discomforts, chaffing each other, and laughing. The general bearing, however, was grave, patient, quietly enduring, and one might almost say stolid. You would have said, to judge by their expressions, that these sunburnt fellows were merely doing hard work, and thoroughly commonplace work, without a prospect of adventure, and much less of danger. The explanation of this calmness, so brutal perhaps to the eye of a sensitive soul, lies mainly in the fact that they were all veterans, the survivors of marches, privations, maladies, sieges, and battles. Not a regiment present numbered four hundred men, and the average was not above three hundred. The whole force, including artillery and cavalry, might have been about twenty-four hundred sabres and bayonets.

At the beginning of the march Waldron fell into the rear of his staff and mounted orderlies. Then the Boy who had fled from Fitz Hugh dropped out of the trampling escort, and rode up to his side.

"Well, Charlie," said Waldron, casting a pitying glance at the yet pallid face and anxious eyes of the youth, "you have had a sad fright. I make you very miserable."

"He has found us at last," murmured Charlie in a tremulous soprano voice. "What did he say?"

"We are to talk to-morrow. He acts as my Aid de camp to-day. I ought to tell you frankly that he is not friendly."

"Of course, I knew it," sighed Charlie, while the tears fell.

"It is only one more trouble—one more danger, and perhaps it may pass. So many *have* passed."

"Did you tell him anything to quiet him? Did you tell him that we were married?"

"But we are not married yet, Charlie. We shall be, I hope."

"But you ought to have told him that we were. It might stop him from doing something—mad. Why didn't you tell him so? Why didn't you think of it? Oh, my hero, must I think for you?"

"My dear little child, we are about to have a battle. I should like to carry some honor and truth into it."

"Where is he?" continued Charlie, unconvinced and unappeased. "I want to see him. Is he at the head of the column? I want to speak to him, just one word. He won't hurt me."

She suddenly spurred her horse, wheeled into the fields, and dashed onward. Fitz Hugh was lounging in his saddle, and sombrely surveying the passing column, when she galloped up to him.

"Carrol!" she said, in a choked voice, reining in by his side, and leaning forward to touch his sleeve.

He threw one glance at her; a glance of aversion, if not of downright hatred, and turned his back in silence.

"He is my husband, Carrol," she went on rapidly. "I knew you didn't understand it. I ought to have written you about it. I thought I would come and tell you before you did anything absurd. We were married as soon as he heard that his wife was dead."

"What is the use of this?" he muttered hoarsely. "She is not dead. I heard from her a week ago. She was living a week ago."

"Oh, Carrol!" stammered Charlie. "It was some mistake then. Is it possible! And he was so sure! But he can get a divorce, you know. She abandoned him. Or *she* can get one. No, *he* can get it—of course, when she abandoned him. But, Carrol, she *must* be dead—he was *so* sure."

"She is *not* dead, I tell you. And there can be no divorce. Insanity bars all claim to a divorce. She is in an asylum. She had to leave him, and then she went mad."

"Oh, no, Carrol, it is all a mistake: it is not so, Carrol," she murmured in a voice so faint that he could not help glancing at her, half in fury and half in pity. She was slowly falling from her horse. He sprang from his saddle, caught her in his arms, and laid her on the turf, wishing the while that it covered her grave. Just then one of Waldron's orderlies rode up and exclaimed: "What is the matter with the —the Boy? Hullo, Charlie."

Fitz Hugh stared at the man in silence, tempted to tear him from his horse. "The boy is ill," he answered when he recovered his self-command. "Take charge of him yourself." He remounted, rode onward out of sight beyond a thicket, and there waited for the brigade commander, now and then fingering his revolver. As Charlie was being placed in an ambulance by the orderly and a sergeant's wife, Waldron came up, reined in his horse violently, and asked in a furious voice, "Is that boy hurt?"

"Ah—fainted," he added immediately. "Thank you, Mrs. Gunner. Take good care of him—the best of care, my dear woman, and don't let him leave you all day."

Further on, when Fitz Hugh silently fell into his escort, he merely glanced at him in a furtive way, and then cantered on rapidly to the head of the cavalry. There he beckoned to the tall, grave, iron-gray Chaplain of the Tenth, and rode with him for nearly an hour, apart, engaged in low and seemingly impassioned talk. From this interview Mr. Colquhoun returned to the escort with a strangely solemnized, tender countenance, while the commandant, with a more cheerful air than he had yet worn that day, gave himself to his martial duties, inspecting the landscape incessantly with his glass, and sending frequently for news to the advance scouts. It may properly be stated here that the Chaplain never divulged to any one the nature of the conversation which he had held with his Colonel.

Nothing further of note occurred until the little army, after two hours of plodding march, wound through a sinuous, wooded ravine, entered a broad, bare, slightly undulating valley, and for the second time halted. Waldron galloped to the summit of a knoll, pointed to a long eminence which faced him some two miles distant, and said tranquilly, "There is our battle-ground."

"Is that the enemy's position?" returned Captain Ives, his Adjutant General. "We shall have a tough job if we go at it from here."

Waldron remained in deep thought for some minutes, meanwhile scanning the ridge and all its surroundings.

"What I want to know," he observed, at last, "is whether they have occupied the wooded knolls in front of their right and around their right flank."

Shortly afterward the commander of the scouting squadron came riding back at a furious pace.

"They are on the hill, Colonel," he shouted.

"Yes, of course," nodded Waldron; "but have they occupied the woods which veil their right front and flank?"

"Not a bit of it; my fellows have cantered all through, and up to the base of the hill."

"Ah!" exclaimed the brigade commander, with a flush of elation. "Then it will be easy work. Go back, Captain, and scatter your men through the wood, and hold it, if possible. Adjutant, call up the regimental commanders at once. I want them to understand my plan fully."

In a few minutes Gahogan, of the Tenth; Gildersleeve, of the Fourteenth; Peck, of the First; Thomas, of the Seventh; Taylor, of the Eighth, and Colburn, of the Fifth, were gathered around their commander. There, too, was Bradley, the boyish, red-cheeked chief of the artillery; and Stilton, the rough, old, bearded regular, who headed the cavalry. The staff was at hand, also, including Fitz Hugh, who sat his horse a little apart, downcast and sombre and silent, but nevertheless keenly interested. It is worthy of remark, by the way, that Waldron took no special note of him, and did not seem conscious of any disturbing presence. Evil as the man may have been, he was a thoroughly good soldier, and just now he thought but of his duties.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I want you to see your field of battle. The enemy occupy that long ridge. How shall we reach it?"

"I think, if we go at it straight from here, we shan't miss it," promptly judged Old Grumps, his red-oak countenance admirably cheerful and hopeful, and his jealousy all dissolved in the interest of approaching combat.

"Nor they won't miss us nuther," laughed Major Gahogan. "Betther slide our infantree into thim wuds, push up our skirmishers, play away wid our guns for an hour, an' thin rowl in a couple o' col'ms."

There was a general murmur of approval. The limits of volunteer invention in tactics had been reached by Gahogan. The other regimental commanders looked upon him as their superior in the art of war.

"It would be well, Major, if we could do nothing better," said Waldron. "But I do not feel obliged to attack the front seriously at all. The rebels have been thoughtless enough to leave that long semicircle of wooded knolls unoccupied, even by scouts. It stretches from the front of their centre clear around their right flank. I shall use it as a veil to cover us while we get into position. I shall throw out a regiment, a battery, and five companies of cavalry, to make a feint against their centre and left. With the remainder of the brigade I shall skirt the woods, double around the right of the position, and close in upon it front and rear."

"Loike scissor blades upon a snip o' paper," shouted Gahogan, in delight. Then he turned to Fitz Hugh, who happened to be nearest him, and added, "I tell ye he's got the God o' War in um. He's the burrnin' bussh of humanity, wid a God o' Battles inside on't."

"But how if they come down on our thin right wing?" asked a cautious officer, Taylor, of the Eighth. "They might smash it and seize our line of retreat."

"Men who have taken up a strong position, a position obviously chosen for defense, rarely quit it promptly for an attack," replied Waldron. "There is not one chance in ten that these gentlemen will make a considerable forward movement early in the fight. Only the greatest geniuses jump from the defensive to the offensive. There are nine chances in our favor. Besides, we must hold the wood. So long as we hold the wood in front of their centre we save the road."

Then came personal and detailed instructions. Each regimental commander was told whither he should march, the point where he should halt to form line, and the direction by which he should attack. The mass of the command was to advance in massed, marching column toward a knoll where the highway entered and traversed the wood. Some time before reaching it Taylor was to deploy the Eighth to the right, throw out a strong skirmish line and open fire on the enemy's centre and left, supported by the battery of Parrotts, and, if pushed, by five companies of cavalry. The remaining troops would reach the knoll, file to the left under cover of the forest, skirt it for a mile as rapidly as possible, enfold the right of the Confederate position, and then move upon it concentrically. Counting from the left, the Tenth, the Seventh, and the Fourteenth were to constitute the first line of battle, while five companies of cavalry, then the First, and then the Fifth formed the second line. Not until Gahogan might have time to wind into the enemy's right rear should Gildersleeve move out of the wood and commence the real attack.

"You will go straight at the front of their right," said Waldron, with a gay smile, to this latter Colonel. "Send up two companies as skirmishers. The moment they are clearly checked, lead up the other eight in line. It will be rough work. But keep pushing. You won't have fifteen minutes of it before Thomas, on your left, will be climbing the end of the ridge to take the rebels in flank. In fifteen minutes more Gahogan will be running in on their backs. Of course they will try to change front and meet us. But they have extended their line a long way in order to cover the whole ridge. They will not be quick enough. We shall get hold of their right, and we shall roll them up. Then, Colonel Stilton, I shall expect to see the troopers jumping into the gaps and making prisoners."

"All right, Colonel," answered Stilton in that hoarse growl which is apt to mark the old cavalry officer. "Where shall we find you if we want a fresh order?"

"I shall be with Colburn, in rear of Gildersleeve. That is our centre. But never mind me; you know what the battle is to be, and you know how to fight it. The whole point with the infantry is to fold around the enemy's right, go in upon it concentrically, smash it, and roll up their line. The cavalry will watch against the infantry being flanked, and when the latter have seized the hill, will charge for prisoners. The artillery will reply to the enemy's guns with shell, and fire grape at any offensive demonstration. You all know your duties, now, gentlemen. Go to your commands, and march!"

The Colonels saluted and started off at a gallop. In a few minutes five hundred men were in simultaneous movement. Five companies of cavalry wheeled into column of companies, and advanced at a trot through the fields, seeking to gain the shelter of the forest. The six infantry regiments slid up along side of each other, and pushed on in six parallel columns of march, two on the right of the road and four on the left. The artillery, which alone left the highway, followed at a distance of two or three hundred yards. The remaining cavalry made a wide detour to the right, as if to flank the enemy's left.

It was a mile and a quarter—it was a march of fully twenty minutes—to the edge of the woodland, the proposed cover of the column. Ten minutes before this point was reached a tiny puff of smoke showed on the brow of the hostile ridge; then, at an interval of several seconds, followed the sound of a distant explosion; then, almost immediately, came the screech of a rifled shell. Every man who heard it swiftly asked himself, "Will it strike *me*?" But even as the words were thought out it had passed, high in air, clean to the rear, and burst harmlessly. A few faces turned upward and a few eyes glanced backward, as if to see the invisible enemy. But there was no pause in the column; it flowed onward quietly, eagerly, and with business-like precision; it gave forth no sound but the trampling of feet and the muttering of the officers, "Steady, men! Forward, men."

The Confederates, however, had got their range. A half minute later four puffs of smoke dotted the ridge, and a flight of hoarse humming shrieks tore the air. A little aureole cracked and splintered over the First, followed by loud cries of anguish and a brief, slight confusion. The voice of an officer rose sharply out of the flurry, "Close up, Company A! Forward, men!" The battalion column resumed its even formation in an instant, and tramped unitedly onward, leaving behind it two quivering corpses and a wounded man who tottered rearward.

Then came more screeches, and a shell exploded over the high road, knocking a gunner lifeless from his carriage. The brigade commander glanced anxiously along his batteries, and addressed a few words to his chief of artillery. Presently the four Napoleons set forward at a gallop for the wood, while the four Parrotts wheeled to the right, deployed, and advanced across the fields, inclining toward the left of the enemy. Next, Taylor's regiment (the Eighth) halted, fronted, faced to the right, and filed off in column of march at a double-quick until it had gained the rear of the Parrotts, when it fronted again and pushed on in support. A quarter of a mile further on these guns went into battery behind the brow of a little knoll, and opened fire. Four companies of the Eighth spread out to the right as skirmishers, and commenced stealing toward the ridge, from time to time measuring the distance with rifle balls. The remainder of the regiment lay down in line between the Parrotts and the forest. Far away to the right, five companies of cavalry showed themselves, manœuvering as if they proposed to turn the left flank of the Southerners. The attack on this side was in form and in operation.

Meantime the Confederate fire had divided. Two guns pounded away at Taylor's feint, while two shelled the main column. The latter was struck repeatedly; more than twenty men dropped silent or groaning out of the hurrying files; but the survivors pushed on without faltering, and without even caring for the wounded. At last a broad belt of green branches rose between the regiments and the ridge; and the rebel gunners, unable to see their foe, dropped suddenly into silence.

Here it appeared that the road divided. The highway traversed the forest, mounted the slope beyond and bisected the enemy's position, while a branch road turned to the left and skirted the exterior of the long curve of wooded hillocks. At the fork the battery of Napoleons had halted, and there it was ordered to remain for the present in quiet. There, too, the Fourteenth filed in among the dense greenery, threw out two companies of skirmishers toward the ridge, and pushed slowly after them into the shadows.

"Get sight of the enemy at once!" was Waldron's last word to Gildersleeve. "If they move down the slope, drive them back. But don't commence your attack under half an hour."

Next he filed the Fifth into the thickets, saying to Colburn, "I want you to halt a hundred yards to the left and rear of Gildersleeve. Cover his flank if he is attacked; but otherwise lie quiet. As soon as he charges, move forward to the edge of the wood, and be ready to support him. But make no assault yourself until further orders."

The two next regiments—the Seventh and First—he placed in *echelon*, in like manner, a quarter of a mile further along. Then he galloped forward to the cavalry, and had a last word with Stilton. "You and Gahogan must take care of yourselves. Push on four or five hundred yards, and then face to the right. Whatever Gahogan finds let him go at it. If he can't shake it, help him. You two *must* reach the top of the ridge. Only, look out for your left flank. Keep a squadron or two in reserve on that side"

"Currnel, if we don't raich the top of the hill, it'll be because it hasn't got wan," answered Gahogan. Stilton only laughed and rode forward.

Waldron now returned toward the fork of the road. On the way he sent a staff officer to the Seventh with renewed orders to attack as soon as possible after Gildersleeve. Then another staff officer was hurried forward to Taylor with directions to push his feint strongly, and drive his skirmishers as far up the slope as they could get. A third staff officer set the Parrotts in rear of Taylor to firing with all their might. By the time that the commandant had returned to Colburn's ambushed ranks, no one was with him but his enemy, Fitz Hugh.

"You don't seem to trust me with duty, Colonel," said the young man.

"I shall use you only in case of extremity, Captain," replied Waldron. "We have business to settle to-morrow."

"I ask no favors on that account. I hope you will offer me none."

"In case of need I shall spare no one," declared Waldron.

Then he took out his watch, looked at it impatiently, put it to his ear, restored it to his pocket, and fell into an attitude of deep attention. Evidently his whole mind was on his battle, and he was waiting, watching, yearning for its outburst.

"If he wins this fight," thought Fitz Hugh, "how can I do him a harm? And yet," he added, "how can I help it?"

Minutes passed. Fitz Hugh tried to think of his injury, and to steel himself against his chief. But the roar of battle on the right, and the suspense and imminence of battle on the left, absorbed the attention of even this wounded and angry spirit, as, indeed, they might have absorbed that of any being not more or less than human. A private wrong, insupportable though it might be, seemed so small amid that deadly clamor and awful expectation! Moreover, the intellect which worked so calmly and vigorously by his side, and which alone of all things near appeared able to rule the coming crisis, began to dominate him, in spite of his sense of injury. A thought crossed him to the effect that the great among men are too valuable to be punished for their evil deeds. He turned to the absorbed brigade commander, now not only his ruler but even his protector, with a feeling that he must accord him a word of peace, a proffer in some form of possible forgiveness and friendship. But the man's face was clouded and stern with responsibility and authority. He seemed at that moment too lofty to be approached with a message of pardon. Fitz Hugh gazed at him with a mixture of profound respect and smothered hate. He gazed, turned away, and remained silent.

Minutes more passed. Then a mounted orderly dashed up at full speed, with the words, "Colonel, Major Gahogan has fronted."

"Has he?" answered Waldron, with a smile which thanked the trooper and made him happy. "Ride on through the thicket here, my man, and tell Colonel Gildersleeve to push up his skirmishers."

With a thud of hoofs and a rustle of parting foliage the soldier disappeared amid the underwood. A minute or two later a thin, dropping rattle of musketry, five hundred yards or so to the front, announced that the sharpshooters of the Fourteenth were at work. Almost immediately there was an angry response, full of the threatenings and execution of death. Through the lofty leafage tore the screech of a shell, bursting with a sharp crash as it passed overhead, and scattering in humming slivers. Then came another, and another, and many more, chasing each other with hoarse hissings through the trembling air, a succession of flying serpents. The enemy doubtless believed that nearly the whole attacking force was massed in the wood around the road, and they had brought at least four guns to bear upon that point, and were working them with the utmost possible rapidity. Presently a large chestnut, not fifty yards from Fitz Hugh, was struck by a shot. The solid trunk, nearly three feet in diameter, parted asunder as if it were the brittlest of vegetable matter. The upper portion started aside with a monstrous groan, dropped in a standing posture to the earth, and then toppled slowly, sublimely prostrate, its branches crashing and all its leaves wailing. Ere long, a little further to the front, another Anak of the forest went down; and, mingled with the noise of its sylvan agony, there arose sharp cries of human suffering. Then Colonel Colburn, a broad-chested and ruddy man of thirty-five, with a look of indignant anxiety in his iron-gray eyes, rode up to the brigade commander.

"This is very annoying, Colonel," he said. "I am losing my men without using them. That last tree fell into my command."

"Are they firing toward our left?" asked Waldron.

"Not a shot."

"Very good," said the chief, with a sigh of contentment. "If we can only keep them occupied in this direction! By the way, let your men lie down under the fallen tree, as far as it will go. It will protect them from others"

Colburn rode back to his regiment. Waldron looked impatiently at his watch. At that moment a fierce burst of line firing arose in front, followed and almost overborne by a long-drawn yell, the scream of charging men. Waldron put up his watch, glanced excitedly at Fitz Hugh, and smiled.

"I must forgive or forget," the latter could not help saying to himself. "All the rest of life is nothing compared with this."

"Captain," said Waldron, "ride off to the left at full speed. As soon as you hear firing at the shoulder of the ridge, return instantly and let me know."

Fitz Hugh dashed away. Three minutes carried him into perfect peace, beyond the whistling of ball or the screeching of shell. On the right was a tranquil, wide waving of foliage, and on the left a serene landscape of cultivated fields, with here and there an embowered farmhouse. Only for the clamor of artillery and musketry far behind him, he could not have believed in the near presence of battle, of blood and suffering and triumphant death. But suddenly he heard to his right, assaulting and slaughtering the tranquillity of nature, a tumultuous outbreak of file-firing, mingled with savage yells. He wheeled, drove spurs into his horse, and flew back to Waldron. As he re-entered the wood he met wounded men streaming through it, a few marching alertly upright, many more crouching and groaning, some clinging to their less injured comrades, but all haggard in face and ghastly.

"Are we winning?" he hastily asked of one man who held up a hand with three fingers gone and the bones projecting in sharp spikes through mangled flesh.

"All right, Sir; sailing in," was the answer.

"Is the brigade commander all right?" he inquired of another who was winding a bloody handkerchief around his arm.

"Straight ahead, Sir; hurrah for Waldron!" responded the soldier, and almost in the same instant fell lifeless with a fresh ball through his head.

"Hurrah for him!" Fitz Hugh answered frantically, plunging on through the underwood. He found Waldron with Colburn, the two conversing tranquilly in their saddles amid hissing bullets and dropping branches.

"Move your regiment forward now," the brigade commander was saying; "but halt it in the edge of the wood."

"Shan't I relieve Gildersleeve if he gets beaten?" asked the subordinate officer eagerly.

"No. The regiments on the left will help him out. I want your men and Peck's for the fight on top of the hill. Of course the rebels will try to retake it; then I shall call for you."

Fitz Hugh now approached and said, "Colonel, the Seventh has attacked in force."

"Good!" answered Waldron, with that sweet smile of his which thanked people who brought him pleasant news. "I thought I heard his fire. Gahogan will be on their right rear in ten minutes. Then we shall get the ridge. Ride back now to Major Bradley, and tell him to bring his Napoleons through the wood, and set two of them to shelling the enemy's centre. Tell him my idea is to amuse them, and keep them from changing front."

Again Fitz Hugh galloped off as before on a comfortably safe errand, safer at all events than many errands of that day. "This man is sparing my life," he said to himself. "Would to God I knew how to spare his!"

He found Bradley lunching on a gun caisson, and delivered his orders. "Something to do at last, eh?" laughed the rosy-cheeked youngster. "The smallest favors thankfully received. Won't you take a bite of rebel chicken, Captain? This rebellion must be put down. No? Well, tell the Colonel I am moving on, and John Brown's soul not far ahead."

When Fitz Hugh returned to Waldron he found him outside of the wood, at the base of the long incline which rose into the rebel position. About the slope were scattered prostrate forms, most numerous near the bottom, some crawling slowly rearward, some quiescent. Under the brow of the ridge, decimated and broken into a mere skirmish line, sheltered in knots and singly, behind rocks and knolls and bushes, lay the Fourteenth Regiment, keeping up a steady, slow fire. From the edge above, smokily dim against a pure, blue heaven, answered another rattle of musketry, incessant, obstinate, and spiteful. The combatants on both sides were lying down; neither party could have lasted at all otherwise. From Fitz Hugh's point of view not a Confederate uniform could be seen. But the smoke of their rifles made a long gray line, which was disagreeably visible and permanent; and the sharp *whit! whit!* of their bullets continually passed him, and cheeped away in the leafage behind.

"Our men can't get on another inch," he ventured to say to his commander. "Wouldn't it be well for me to ride up and say a cheering word?"

"Every battle consists largely in waiting," replied Waldron thoughtfully. "They have undoubtedly brought up a reserve to face Thomas. But when Gahogan strikes the flank of the reserve, we shall win."

"I wish you would take shelter," begged Fitz Hugh. "Everything depends on your life."

"My life has been both a help and a hurt to my fellow-creatures," sighed the brigade commander. "Let come what will to it."

He glanced upward with an expression of profound emotion; he was evidently fighting two battles, an outward and an inward one.

Presently he added, "I think the musketry is increasing on the left. Does it strike you so?"

He was all eagerness again, leaning forward with an air of earnest listening, his face deeply flushed and his eye brilliant. Of a sudden the combat above rose and swelled into higher violence. There was a clamor far away—it seemed nearly a mile away—over the hill. Then the nearer musketry, first Thomas' on the shoulder of the ridge, next Gildersleeve's in front, caught fire and raged with new fury.

Waldron laughed outright. "Gahogan has reached them," he said to one of his staff who had just rejoined him. "We shall all be up there in five minutes. Tell Colburn to bring on his regiment slowly."

Then, turning to Fitz Hugh, he added, "Captain, we will ride forward."

They set off at walk, now watching the smoking brow of the eminence, now picking their way among dead and wounded. Suddenly there was a shout above them and a sudden diminution of the firing; and looking upward, they saw the men of the Fourteenth running confusedly toward the summit. Without a word the brigade commander struck spurs into his horse and dashed up the long slope at a run, closely followed by his enemy and aid. What they saw when they overtook the straggling, running, panting, screaming pell-mell of the Fourteenth was victory!

The entire right wing of the Confederates, attacked on three sides at once, placed at enormous disadvantage, completely outgeneraled, had given way in confusion, was retreating, breaking, and flying. There were lines yet of dirty gray or butternut; but they were few, meagre, fluctuating, and recoiling, and there were scattered and scurrying men in hundreds. Three veteran and gallant regiments had gone all to wreck under the shock of three similar regiments far more intelligently directed. A strong position had been lost because the heroes who held it could not perform the impossible feat of forming successively two fresh fronts under a concentric fire of musketry. The inferior brain power had confessed the superiority of the stronger one.

On the victorious side there was wild, clamorous, fierce exultation. The hurrying, shouting, firing soldiers, who noted their commander riding among them, swung their rifles or their tattered hats at him, and screamed "Hurrah!" No one thought of the Confederate dead under foot, nor of the Union dead who dotted the slope behind. "What are you here for, Colonel?" shouted rough old Gildersleeve, one leg of his trousers dripping blood. "We can do it alone."

"It is a battle won," laughed Fitz Hugh, almost worshiping the man whom he had come to slay.

"It is a battle won, but not used," answered Waldron. "We haven't a gun yet, nor a flag. Where is the cavalry? Why isn't Stilton here? He must have got afoul of the enemy's horse, and been obliged to beat it off. Can anybody hear anything of Stilton?"

"Let him go," roared old Grumps. "The infantry don't want any help."

"Your regiment has suffered, Colonel," answered Waldron, glancing at the scattered files of the Fourteenth. "Halt it and reorganize it, and let it fall in, with the right of the First when Peck comes up. I shall replace you with the Fifth. Send your Adjutant back to Colburn and tell him to hurry along. Those fellows are making a new front over there," he added, pointing to the centre of the hill. "I want the Fifth, Seventh, and Tenth in echelon as quickly as possible. And I want that cavalry. Lieutenant," turning to one of his staff; "ride off to the left and find Colonel Stilton. Tell him that I need a charge in ten minutes."

Presently cannon opened from that part of the ridge still held by the Confederates, the shells tearing through or over the dissolving groups of their right wing, and cracking viciously above the heads of the victorious Unionists. The explosions followed each other with stunning rapidity, and the shrill whirring of the splinters was ominous. Men began to fall again in the ranks or to drop out of them wounded. Of all this Waldron took no further note than to ride hastily to the brow of the ridge and look for his own artillery.

"See how he attinds to iverything himself," said Major Gahogan, who had cantered up to the side of Fitz Hugh. "It's just a matther of plain business, an' he looks after it loike a business man. Did ye see us, though, Captin, whin we come in on their right flank? By George, we murthered um. There's more'n a hundred lyin in hapes back there. As for old Stilton, I just caught sight of um behind that wood to our left, an' he's makin for the enemy's right rair. He'll have lots o' prisoners in half an hour."

When Waldron returned to the group he was told of his cavalry's whereabouts, and responded to the information with a smile of satisfaction.

"Bradley is hurrying up," he said, "and Taylor is pushing their left smartly. They will make one more tussle to recover their line of retreat; but we shall smash them from end to end and take every gun."

He galloped now to his infantry, and gave the word "Forward!" The three regiments which composed the *echelon* were the Fifth on the right, the Seventh fifty yards to the rear and left of the Fifth, the Tenth to the rear and left of the Seventh. It was behind the Fifth, that is the foremost battalion, that the brigade commander posted himself.

"Do *you* mean to stay here, Colonel?" asked Fitz Hugh, in surprise and anxiety.

"It is a certain victory now," answered Waldron with a singular glance upward. "My life is no longer important. I prefer to do my duty to the utmost in the sight of all men."

"I shall follow you and do mine, Sir," said the Captain, much moved, he could scarcely say by what emotions, they were so many and conflicting.

"I want you otherwheres. Ride to Colonel Taylor at once, and hurry him up the hill. Tell him the enemy have greatly weakened their left. Tell him to push up everything, infantry, and cavalry, and artillery, and to do it in haste."

"Colonel, this is saving my life against my will," remonstrated Fitz Hugh.

"Go!" ordered Waldron, imperiously. "Time is precious."

Fitz Hugh dashed down the slope to the right at a gallop. The brigade commander turned tranquilly, and followed the march of his *echelon*. The second and decisive crisis of the little battle was approaching, and to understand it we must glance at the ground on which it was to be fought. Two hostile lines were marching toward each other along the broad, gently rounded crest of the hill and at right angles to its general course. Between these lines, but much the nearest to the Union troops, a spacious road came up out of the forest in front, crossed the ridge, swept down the smooth decline in rear, and led to a single wooden bridge over a narrow but deep rivulet. On either hand the road was hedged in by a close board fence, four feet or so in height. It was for the possession of this highway that the approaching lines were about to shed their blood. If the Confederates failed to win it, all their artillery would be lost, and their army captured or dispersed.

The two parties came on without firing. The soldiers on both sides were veterans, cool, obedient to orders, intelligent through long service, and able to reserve all their resources for a short-range and final struggle. Moreover, the fences as yet partially hid them from each other, and would have rendered all aim for the present vague and uncertain.

"Forward, Fifth!" shouted Waldron. "Steady. Reserve your fire." Then, as the regiment came up to the fence, he added, "Halt; right dress. Steady, men."

Meantime he watched the advancing array with an eager gaze. It was a noble sight, full of moral sublimity, and worthy of all admiration. The long, lean, sunburned, weather-beaten soldiers in ragged gray stepped forward, superbly, their ranks loose; but swift and firm, the men leaning forward in their haste, their tattered slouch hats pushed backward, their whole aspect business-like and virile. Their line was three battalions strong, far outflanking the Fifth, and at least equal to the entire *echelon*. When within thirty or forty yards of the further fence they increased their pace to nearly a double-quick, many of them stooping low in hunter fashion, and a few firing. Then Waldron rose in his stirrups and yelled, "Battalion! ready—aim—aim low. Fire!"

There was a stunning roar of three hundred and fifty rifles, and a deadly screech of bullets. But the smoke rolled out, the haste to reload was intense, and none could mark what execution was done. Whatever the Confederates may have suffered, they bore up under the volley, and they came on. In another minute each of those fences, not more probably than twenty-five yards apart, was lined by the shattered fragment of a regiment, each firing as fast as possible into the face of the other. The Fifth bled fearfully: it had five of its ten company commanders shot dead in three minutes; and its loss in other officers and in men fell scarcely short of this terrible ratio. On its left the Seventh and the Tenth were up, pouring in musketry, and receiving it in a fashion hardly less sanguinary. No one present had ever seen, or ever afterward saw, such another close and deadly contest.

But the strangest thing in this whole wonderful fight was the conduct of the brigade commander. Up and down the rear of the lacerated Fifth Waldron rode thrice, spurring his plunging and wounded horse close to the yelling and fighting file-closers, and shouting in a piercing voice encouragement to his men. Stranger still, considering the character which he had borne in the army, and considering the evil deed for which he was to account on the morrow, were the words which he was distinctly and repeatedly heard to utter. "Stand steady, men—God is with us!" was the extraordinary battle-cry of this backslidden clergyman, this sinner above many.

And it was a prophecy of victory. Bradley ran up his Napoleons on the right in the nick of time, and, although only one of them could be brought to bear, it was enough; the grape raked the Confederate left, broke it, and the battle was over. In five minutes more their whole array was scattered, and the entire position open to galloping cavalry, seizing guns, standards, and prisoners.

It was in the very moment of triumph, just as the stubborn Southern line reeled back from the fence in isolated clusters, that the miraculous impunity of Waldron terminated, and he received his death wound. A quarter of an hour later Fitz Hugh found a sorrowful group of officers gazing from a little distance upon their dying commander.

"Is the Colonel hit?" he asked, shocked and grieved, incredible as the emotion may seem.

"Don't go near him," called Gildersleeve, who, it will be remembered, knew or guessed his errand in camp. "The Chaplain and surgeon are there. Let him alone."

"He's going to render his account," added Gahogan. "An' whativer he's done wrong, he's made it square to-day. Let um lave it to his brigade."

Adjutant Wallis, who had been blubbering aloud, who had cursed the rebels and the luck energetically, and who had also been trying to pray inwardly, groaned out, "This is our last victory. You see if it ain't. Bet you two to one."

"Hush, man!" replied Gahogan. "We'll win our share of um, though we'll have to work harder for it. We'll have to do more ourselves an' get less done for us in the way of tactics."

"That's so, Major," whimpered a drummer, looking up from his duty of attending to a wounded comrade. "He knowed how to put his

men in the right place, and his men knowed when they was in the right place. But it's goin' to be up hill through the steepest part of hell the rest of the way."

Soldiers, some of them weeping, some of them bleeding, arrived constantly to inquire after their commander, only to be sent quietly back to their ranks or to the rear. All around lay other men—dead men, and senseless, groaning men—all for the present unnoticed. Everything, except the distant pursuit of the cavalry, waited for Waldron to die. Fitz Hugh looked on silently, with the tears of mingled emotions in his eyes, and with hopes and hatreds expiring in his heart. The surgeon supported the expiring victor's head, while Chaplain Colquhoun knelt beside him, holding his hand and praying audibly. Of a sudden the petition ceased, both bent hastily toward the wounded man, and after what seemed a long time exchanged whispers. Then the Chaplain rose, came slowly toward the now advancing group of officers, his hands outspread toward heaven in an attitude of benediction, and tears running down his haggard white face.

"I trust, dear friends," he said, in a tremulous voice, "that all is well with our brother and commander. His last words were, 'God is with us.'"

"Oh! but, man, *that* isn't well," broke out Gahogan, in a groan. "What did ye pray for his sowl for? Why didn't ye pray for his loife?"

Fitz Hugh turned his horse and rode silently away. The next day he was seen journeying rearward by the side of an ambulance, within which lay what seemed a strangely delicate boy, insensible, and one would say, mortal."

THE FIRST SORROW.

Beautiful boy! so still to-night;
Little pale face, 'twas once so bright;
Weary mother, with tearful eye,
Patiently hoping he will not die.
Oh, there is no grief so deep and clear,
None springs from the heart like a mother's tear.

Why wilt thou leave the bright green earth?
When the sunshine and roses are bursting forth,
When joy and plenty are on the wing,
Away to welcome the beautiful Spring,
And clouds of light from the crystal shore
Are gliding in at window and door?

Why wilt thou go, my own sweet child?
Is the world too cruel, too sin-defiled?
Canst though not venture thy spotless soul
Where waves of the deepest color roll?
Nor dare to launch thy little boat,
Sweet boy, on the waters unbound afloat?

Ah! I have watched thee with jealous care,
And waited thy name on the wings of prayer;
Have listened thy tones with earnest joy,
And caressed thy form, my angel boy.
Heaven wills it, I rise this test above,
With the faith and the trust of a mother's love.
—*Chambers's Journal.*

PREPARATION FOR A GERMAN STUDENTS' DUEL.—Next to the skin they wore a coarse white linen shirt, and a thick pad under the right arm to guard the brachial arteries. On the right arm were placed a thick leather glove and a silk sleeve, then a sleeve of quilted canvas about an inch thick, an elbow-pad of leather bound on with straps, and a canvas bandage over all. So thick were these bandages that it was impossible to let the arm hang by the side. A tightly-twisted silk handkerchief extended from the little finger along the outside of the wrist to guard it. A large, thick leather apron, slit in the middle so as to be fastened to each leg with straps, covered the lower part of the chest, and extended below the knees. To prevent an accidental wound in the eye, a pair of iron eye-goggles were strapped on, furnished with glasses for those who were short-sighted. A padded neck-guard completed the dress. Thus swathed and bandaged up, the appearance of the combatants was rather comical as, with their huge bandaged arms supported by friends, they walked with a slight swagger round the room, waiting till the umpire had taken his seat. The seconds were provided with arm-guards and leather peaked caps, with neck-guards like small bolsters, and with swords, not to protect their principals, but to prevent foul play. The umpire, watch and note-book in hand, soon took his seat, and the weapons were handed to the swordsmen. The swords have a very large iron-barred hilt, something of the shape of a claymore hilt, but much larger. They are quite straight, about three-quarters of an inch wide at the hilt and tapering to a quarter of an inch at the point. They are very thin and flexible, and low-tempered, in order that they may not be brittle, and require constant straightening during the fight. They are very sharp at the point for about nine inches; the rest is blunt.—*London Society.*

WORSHIP IN NICARAGUA.—Disposed according to principles of order incomprehensible, a crowd of dolls, beasts from "Noah's Ark" boxes, figures off cakes, and plaster-of-paris images. On the Tower of Babel was set out a doll's tea-service. Tin soldiers marched in order undisturbable under parsley trees, though against them, smiling, but terrible, advanced a China shepherdess with the evident resolve of eating up those little warriors. The lamb she led scowled ferociously. Herod, near by, wore a tinsel helmet. Pontius Pilate shone in a breast-plate made of four spangles sown together. Flying Cupids, each provided with a decent spangle about the waist, hovered over the scene. In the immediate foreground, before the foot-lights, stood as many images of the sort retailed by Italian boys in Europe as the householder could lay hands on. Victor Emmanuel, Garibaldi, and the late Emperor Napoleon were everywhere represented. The Venus De Medici, attired in satin, had her place in several shows; in one, where her figure was larger, she was posted outside the stage for adoration of the faithful. In another place I saw half a dozen women telling their beads before Venus in a blue petticoat, and not far off I observed a common statuette of plaster representing a ballet girl pirouetting dressed in blue silk, and offered for worship—not in vain. Such is the religion of Central America. Were not the old idols more dignified?—*All the Year Round.*

CHRISTIANITY.—We have been content, throughout our argument, to meet philosophy on its own ground, and the real question is this: Has, or has not, the system which for nineteen centuries has satisfied minds the wisest and most unsophisticated, which has proved intelligible alike to the hearts of rich and poor, a greater presumption in its favor than those systems which have never extended their influence beyond literary sects, and even among these are being perpetually rejected as inadequate? The constant aspiration of the human heart is toward what is higher than itself, as is shown by Mr. Carlyle's phrase "self-annihilation," and Mr. Arnold's phrase "our better self," yet no scheme of modern philosophy has suggested how we are to escape from "the shadow of ourselves." Christianity solves the enigma, and provides the means, as much more completely than "culture," as the belief in God is larger than the idea of our better self; as much more effectually than philosophy, as the Christian exposition of our duty to God and to our neighbor is more practical than the paradox of self-annihilation. And if it be true, as in a sense it is, that doubt of any kind can only be removed by action, where is there such scope for action as in Christian liberty? Were there, indeed, an inherent repugnance between those elements of our nature which Mr. Arnold calls the Hebraic and Hellenic, as certain fanatics have urged, this might be an argument against a religion which would tend to suppress the noblest human powers. But there is none. It cannot be said that the faith out of which modern civilization has sprung has dwarfed the energies of mankind. The scheme under which the intellect of Bacon and Newton could expand has nothing in itself hostile to science; the atmosphere which invigorated the imagination of Shakespeare has not been fatal to letters, nor has the religion which the genius of Raffaelle could glorify been unproductive of art. Great action in the sphere of art and letters is encouraged, where men are content to take for granted the first principles on which human society depends. It becomes impossible only when they spend all their intellectual energies on analysis, in the idle endeavor to solve questions which are by nature incapable of proof.—*Quarterly Review for October.*

THE INVENTOR OF THE CIRCULAR LETTER OF CREDIT.—James Coutts died in 1778. Patrick, who had for years retired from active life, died within the present century. Thomas was the survivor of all the brothers, and under his auspices the house in the Strand rose to its present distinction. One of his early and active partners was a man of some note, Mr. Robert Herries, eldest son of Herries of Halldykes, in Dumfriesshire, and who had been bred to business in Holland—then a common thing with young men—and was afterward a merchant in Barcelona. Herries was a man of genius. He struck out the novel idea of issuing what are now called "circular notes," by which travelers, on depositing money with a banker, may procure orders to the amount, payable according to convenience, at a great number of banking establishments abroad—each circular note being, in fact, a bill on London. Appreciated as these notes now are, it seems strange that the invention of Mr. Herries was looked so doubtfully upon, that he was led to separate himself from his previous connections, and, with the aid of some friends, to establish a bank on a new footing in St. James' street, 1772. Latterly, as is well known, Coutts & Co. have taken a peculiarly prominent part in the issue of circular notes; the success of which has fully verified the anticipations of their projector, Mr. Herries.—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE LAST DAYS OF BISHOP PATTESON.

From the London Quarterly Review.

On April 27, 1871, he set out for the closing voyage. At Mota, the missionary headquarters, he recognized a great progress. Christianity had so far become a power and habit of life, that he felt warranted, notwithstanding all his strictness about the administration of baptism, in giving that sacrament to the young children. He contemplates a visit, or more than a visit, to Fiji. On a Sunday evening a former scholar who seemed in the interval to have forgotten all, comes to him in the dark like Nicodemus, and says:

"I have for days been watching for a chance of speaking to you alone! Always so many people about you. My heart is so full, so hot every word goes into it, deep, deep. The old life seems a dream. Everything seems to be new. When a month ago I followed you out of the *Sala Goro*, you said that if I wanted to know the meaning and power of this teaching, I must pray! And I tried to pray, and it becomes easier as every day I pray as I go about, and in the morning and evening; and I don't know how to pray as I ought, but my heart is light, and I know it's all true, and my mind is made up, and I have been wanting to tell you, and so is Sogoivnowut, and we four talk together, and all want to be baptized."—Vol. ii. pp. 523-4.

In July he leaves this island, where so deep a root had been struck, after baptizing 289 persons, and goes among the islands. His experience is generally pleasant, but it is checkered by rumors of crime and of retaliation for crime, in connection with the labor traffic. Returning to Mota, he records a concourse of people flocking to be taught. "I sleep on a table, people under and around it." (ii. 533, 541.) Such was the nightly preparation of the invalid for his long, laborious, uncomplaining days. Here, on the 6th of August, we have several most thoughtful pages on difficulties of theology. "How thankful I am that I am far away from the noise and worry of this skeptical yet earnest age." (ii. 542.) Sailing on the 20th, he sends to Bishop Abraham (ii. 546) a most interesting summary of the state of things at Mota. The Bishops, his brethren in New-Zealand, jointly urged him to go to England, but he declined. The labor traffic still casts a dark shadow across his path. "I hear that a vessel has gone to Santa Cruz, and I must be very cautious there, for there has been some disturbance almost to a certainty." (ii. 557.)

And now, on Sept. 16, he finds himself off the Santa Cruz group.

"I pray God that if it be his will, and if it be the appointed time, He may enable us in His own way to begin some little work among these very wild but vigorous, energetic islanders. I am fully alive to the probability that some outrage has been committed here by one or more vessels. The master of the vessel that Atkin saw did not deny his intention of taking away from these or from any other island any men or boys he could induce to come on board. I am quite aware that we may be exposed to considerable risk on this account. I trust that all may be well; that if it be His will that any trouble should come upon us, dear Joseph Atkin, his father and mother's only son, may be spared. But I don't think there is very much cause for fear; first, because at these small reef islands they know me pretty well, though they don't understand as yet our object in coming to them; and they may easily connect us white people with the other white people who have been ill-using them; second, last year I was on shore at Nukapu and Piteni for some time, and I can talk somewhat with the people; third, I think that if any violence has been used to the natives of the north face of the large island, Santa Cruz, I shall hear of it from these inhabitants of the small islets to the north, Nukapu and Piteni, and so be forewarned."—Volume ii., page 560.

Accordingly, to Nukapu he went. Four canoes were seen, hovering about the coral reef which surrounded the island. The vessel had to feel her way; so, lest the men in the canoes should be perplexed, he ordered the boat to be lowered, and when asked to go into one of the native boats, as this was always found a good mode of disarming suspicion, he did it, and was carried off toward the shore. The boat from the schooner could not get over the reef. The Bishop was seen to land on the beach, and was seen no more alive. But after awhile the islanders in the canoes began to discharge arrows at the crew of the boat, and Mr. Atkin was struck, with two others. The arrow-head of human bone was extracted from him, and the tide now rising, in spite of suffering and weakness, he crossed the reef to seek the Bishop. A canoe drifted toward them; the body of a man was seen as if crouching in it.

"As they came up with it, and lifted the bundle wrapped in matting into the boat, a shout or yell arose from the shore. Watè says four canoes put off in pursuit; but the others think their only object was to secure the now empty canoe as it drifted away. The boat came alongside, and two words passed, 'The body!' Then it was lifted up and laid across the skylight, rolled in the native mat, which was secured at the head and feet. The placid smile was still on the face; there was a palm leaf fastened over the breast, and when the mat was opened there were five wounds, no more.

The wounds were, one evidently given with a club, which had shattered the right side of the skull at the back, and probably was the first, and had destroyed life instantly and almost painlessly; another stroke of some sharp weapon had cloven the top of the head; the body was also pierced in one place, and there were two arrow-wounds in the legs, but apparently not shot at the living man, but stuck in after his fall and after he had been stripped, for the clothing was gone, all but the boots and socks. In the front of the cocoa-nut palm there were five knots made in the long leaflets. All this is an almost certain indication that his death was the vengeance for five of the natives. 'Blood for blood' is a sacred law almost of nature wherever Christianity has not prevailed, and a whole tribe is held responsible for the crime of one. Five men in Fiji are known to have been stolen from Nukapu; and probably their families believed them to have been killed, and believed themselves to be performing a sacred duty when they dipped their weapons in the blood of the Bisopè, whom they did not know well enough to understand that he was their protector. Nay, it is likely that there had been some such discussion as had saved him before at Mai from suffering for Peterè's death, and, indeed, one party seem to have wished to keep him from landing, and to have thus solemnly and reverently treated his body.

Even when the tidings came in the brief uncircumstantial telegram, there were none of those who loved and revered him who did not feel that such was the death he always looked for, and that he had willingly given his life. There was peace in the thought, even while hearts trembled with dread of hearing of accompanying horrors; and when the full story arrived, showing how far more painless his death had been than had he lived on to suffer from his broken health, and how wonderfully the unconscious heathen had marked him with emblems so sacred in our eyes, there was thankfulness and joy even to the bereaved at home.

The sweet calm smile preached peace to the mourners who had lost his guiding spirit, but they could not look on it long. The next morning, St. Matthew's Day, the body of John Coleridge Patteson was committed to the waters of the Pacific, his "son after the faith," Joseph Atkin, reading the burial service."—Vol. ii. pp. 569-71.

We have not space to dwell on the slaughter of Stephen Taroamara, a native companion of the Bishop, faithful like him unto death; but we must devote a few lines to following the fate of Mr. Atkin, his well-beloved son in the ministry, and alas! the only son of his own mourning parents. He read the funeral office over the Bishop. On the 24th he celebrated the holy communion. During the celebration his tongue faltered over some of the words. He at once recognized the sign of doom. He met it on the morning of the 29th, with a mind contented in death, as it had been gallant, wise, and good in life, but with a body racked and stiffened by the horrors of tetanus.

The tearful history of so much nobleness now draws to its close; and we have to bid farewell to a life which was one of the few lives, in our time, touching the ideal. We will cite the touching words of a native convert, which the biographer has chosen to mark the conclusion of her work:

"As he taught, he confirmed his word with his good life among us, as we all know; and also that he perfectly well helped any one who might be unhappy about anything, and spoke comfort to him about it; and about his character and conduct, they are consistent with the law of God. He gave the evidence of it in his practice, for he did nothing carelessly, lest he should make any one stumble and turn from the good way; and again, he did nothing to gain anything for himself alone, but he sought what he might keep others with, and then he worked with it; and the reason was his pitifulness and his love. And again, he did not despise any one, nor reject any one with scorn, whether it were a white or a black person he thought them all as one, and he loved them all alike."—Vol. ii, p. 579.

We are fully conscious that no summary can do justice to the character and career of Bishop Patteson, as they are exhibited in a work like this. But we trust that enough of its contents have been given to set forth an outline of the man, and to prompt our readers to learn for themselves how it was filled in. We shall endeavor to sum up what he was in a few words; sensible, nevertheless, that to those who have studied the picture, they will convey no lights unexpected or new, and that, to those who have not, they must savor of exaggeration. In him were singularly combined the spirit of chivalry, the glorious ornament of a bygone time; the spirit of charity, rare in every age; and the spirit of reverence, which the favorite children of this generation appear to have combined to ban. It is hardly possible to read the significant, but modest, record of his sacrifices, his labors, his perils, and his cares, without being vividly reminded of St. Paul, the prince and model of all missionary laborers; without feeling that the Apostolic pattern is not even now without its imitators, and that the copy in this case well and truly, and not remotely, recalls the original. Miss Yonge in touching words has observed that his wounds, like those of One greater than he, were five, probably in revenge for five murdered natives, and who in the records of the Church has more nobly won his *stigmata?* With a commendable reserve, she refrains from calling his death a martyrdom; yet, though the manslayer may have only been committing an act of revenge open to much palliation, it was in the strictest and most literal sense a death for Christ and for His Gospel; suffered once, quoted a hundred times, by a man who for years had borne his life in his hand, as he went upon his errand of true "sweetness and light," of mercy and of peace. The three highest titles that can be given to man are those of martyr, hero, saint; and which of the three is there that in substance it would be irrational to attach to the name of John Coleridge Patteson? To the country which owned him he was an honor; for the Church which formed him he was a token of high powers, and a pledge of noble destinies. Thankfully, indeed, might she commend him to his rest:

"Vattene in pace, alma beata e bella."*

*Orlando Furioso, xxix., 27.

A wayside cross has been erected to the memory of the Bishop near Alfington, by Lord Coleridge, as we are informed, with the following beautiful inscription:

IN MEMORY OF
JOHN COLERIDGE PATTESON, D. D.,
MISSIONARY BISHOP,
Born in London, 1st April, 1827.
Killed at Nukapu, near the Island of Santa Cruz, 20th September, 1871.
Together with two fellow-workers for our Lord,
The Reverend Joseph Atkin and Stephen Taroaniara,
(In vengeance for wrongs suffered at the hands of Europeans,)
By savage men whom he loved,
And for whose sake he gave up,
Home and country,
And friends dearer than his life.
Lord Jesus
Grant that we may live to Thee like him,
And stand in our lot with him
Before Thy Throne
At the end of the days.—Amen.
A kinsman desires
Thus to keep alive for aftertime
The memory of a wise, a holy,
And a humble man.

A PORTRAIT OF COURBET.—Courbet is now more than fifty-three. His hair blanched suddenly during the Communalist insurrection. He is tall and robust, and when his "first violent outrages on all taste and tradition," as the committee which accepted M. Clesinger's nudities called his works, had rendered him fashionable as a tenor or lion-tamer, was cited as a very model of muscular beauty. His face is the reflection of an Assyrian bas-relief, one of those hard and curiously profound images to which early African art gave a weird spirituality by the prolongation of the upward curve of the eyebrow. There is vigor, sensuality, and withal the serenity of an adept in *Keyf*, expressed by each feature and movement of the bronzed mask. Morally, the painter is a rare composite of vanity, bonhomie, rusticity, and finesse—the finesse of the French peasant, proud of his two acres, and moving mountains to add a molehill to his territory. At first sight the painter appears beneath his reputation, beneath the numberless legends that tell of his adventures and witticisms. He does not always shed his crust of hardness, heaviness, and Beotian somnolence. He is prolific of gross epicurean maxims; he is not superior to the occasional cultivation of puns and *quiproquos*—those scentless flowers of pleasantry that are for French philistines the equivalents of old Dutch burghers' tulips. But it is only the animal in Courbet, *la bête*, that emits rough guffaws at a Rabelaisian riddle. On the authority of those who have known him best, on the evidence of the few studied letters he has written, notably those addressed to Proudhon, the artist is quick, shrewd, and subtle. His monstrous egotism, his all-pervading self-esteem, produce, it is true, that insurmountable obstinacy which most men associate with such elephantine proportions; but they in no way blunt his penetration or impair his remarkable faculty of assimilating to himself the most opposite and incongruous ideas. His continual ostentatious assertion of *le Moi* has been taken as a test on which every art critic in Paris has embroidered sarcasms, insults, and virtuous denunciations; but it is possible that his abnormal self-assumption was necessary for the free development of his artistic sense. Entering Paris a country lad without friends, without "protections"—those secret agents of half the literary and artistic successes of the Second Empire—a less exaggerated consciousness of his worth might have rendered him a lame routinier of the Institute, incapable of infusing his own peasant blood into his work, a servile imitator, a sacrificer to the "healthy doctrines of art," or a painter of demi-monde interiors like Giraud.—*Temple Bar.*

THE RETREAT OF THE ARMY OF THE LOIRE.—At night we reached Argent, and there we halted for two hours, and again we resumed our retreat. After this I have no clear recollection, only faint visions of what was taking place around me. I remember passing through a village—D'Aubigné, I believe, they called it. On both sides of the little street there were fires lit up, and around them groups of soldiers of all arms—*franc-tireurs* in their once gorgeous uniforms, lancers and dragoons wrapped up in their white, and cuirassiers in their scarlet cloaks. They exchanged no words; and if a new arrival approached, they moved aside to make room for him, and again fell into their state of torpor. If some gun passed, its heavy wheels crushing past close to them, they scarcely noticed it, and made no movement to avoid them. Instinctively, I drew near these fires, dragging my poor horse after me, and then I stood rejoicing at the delicious warmth that gradually penetrated into my stiffened limbs. With this, the feeling of duty came back, and I called upon the poor weary wretches around me to get up and fall in. But my orders, my entreaties were of no avail—all sense of discipline was gone. I remember seeing Mobiles, in groups of ten and twenty, throwing away their arms into ditches, and making across the fields, for some farm-houses we could see in the distance; and there they invaded every room, every corner, from garret to cellar, seeking for warmth and rest, and piteously begging for food. And when I saw passing before me these worn-out creatures, without arms, without shoes, begging for a morsel of bread at every door, I wondered if they were the same I had been with a few days before, so full of fire and spirit. Was that the Army of the Loire? that army of citizens defending the sacred soil of the country, that I had read of in Gambetta's proclamations?—*Chambers's Journal.*

FRENCH PLAYS IN OLD ENGLISH THEATRES.—At the Haymarket Theatre a serious riot occurred in October, 1738, fifteen months after the passing of the licensing measure. Closed against English actors, the theatre was opened by a French company, armed with a license from the Lord Chamberlain. A comedy, called "L'Embarras de Richesses," was announced for representation "by authority." The house was crowded immediately after the opening of the doors. But the audience soon gave evidence of their sentiments by singing in chorus the "Roast Beef of Old England." Then followed loud huzzas and general tumult. Deveil, one of the Justices of the Peace for Westminster, who was present, declared the proceedings to be riotous, and announced his intention to maintain the King's authority. He stated, further, that it was the King's command that the play should be acted, and that all offenders would be immediately secured by the guards in waiting. In opposition to the magistrate, it was maintained "that the audience had a legal right to show their dislike to any play or actor; that the judicature of the pit had been acquiesced in, time immemorial; and as the present set of actors were to take their fate from the public, they were free to receive them as they pleased." When the curtain drew up the actors were discovered standing between two files of grenadiers, with their bayonets fixed and resting on their firelocks. This seeming endeavor to secure the success of French acting by the aid of British bayonets still more infuriated the audience. Even Justice Deveil thought it prudent to order the withdrawal of the military. The actors attempted to speak, but their voices were overborne by hisses, groans, and "not only catcalls, but all the various portable instruments that could make a disagreeable noise." A dance was next essayed; but even this had been provided against; showers of peas descended upon the stage, and "made capering very unsafe." The French and Spanish Ambassadors, with their ladies, who had occupied the stage-box, now withdrew, only to be insulted outside the theatre by the mob, who had cut the traces of their carriages. The curtain at last fell, and the attempt to present French plays at the Haymarket was abandoned, "the public being justly indignant that while an arbitrary act suppressed native talent, foreign adventurers should be patronized and encouraged." It must be said, however, that the French actors suffered for sins not their own, and that the wrath of the public did not really reach the Lord Chamberlain or effect any change in the Licensing act.—*All the Year Round.*

THE CHINESE HEROIC PERIOD.—Gan-tsze was a trusty servant to the Duke of Ts'e, and one day the Duke said to him, "Your house is too near the market. The noise and dust must annoy you. Besides, it is too small. I will build you a better one." Gan-tsze declined the offer on the plea that what was good enough for his father was good enough for him. "Besides," said he, "it is so convenient to live near the market; I can always get what I want easily." The Duke laughingly rejoined, "Of course you know the prices of things, then. Tell me what is cheap and what is dear." Gan-tsze replied, "Shoes for people whose toes have been cut off are dear, but other shoes are cheap." Cutting off the toes was one of the forms of punishment in Ts'e, and this Duke was so severe in inflicting it that there were persons who sold shoes specially made for the toeless. Gan-tsze's reply set the Duke thinking, and from that time he diminished the severity of his judgments. Afterward, however, he took advantage of Gan-tsze's absence on an embassy to erect a fine mansion for him, to make room for which he pulled down some houses of the common people, and of course without going through the formality of getting an act of Parliament passed, and providing compensation for the evicted proprietors. Gan-tsze came back, and learned what was done. He went to court, reported his mission, and returned thanks for the ducal favor in presenting him with so splendid an abode. He then went home, had the new house rased to the ground, rebuilt the dwellings which had stood on the site, and reinstalled their inhabitants.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

ENGLISH LITERATURE.—Though much behind the French in polish and critical perception, England has produced a literature more vigorous and original than her neighbor. At the same time that the elements of civil society began to form themselves under Elizabeth, art and learning struck deep root in the country. The governing classes in England have never regarded the practice of letters as a degrading pursuit; on the contrary, they have seen in literature a great conservative power. The names of Sackville, Sidney, and Raleigh are among the earliest refiners of our language; the name of Bacon stands pre-eminent in our philosophy; a large proportion of the names in Johnson's *Lives of the Poets* belong to the ranks of the nobility and gentry, and, though representing mere mediocrity, serve to show the national inclination to poetry. Yet the prejudices of rank and position have not in England disturbed the true balance in the kingdom of letters. Dryden, as monarch of the coffee-house, numbered peers among his subjects; and, we venture to say that in no modern society but that of England could a man with so many social defects as Johnson have exercised the prerogative that was freely yielded to his noble genius. This freedom and equality has produced its result in the strength, the variety, and the amplitude of our literature; but, above all, in the influence it has possessed over the national affections and the character of our greatest countrymen. Marlborough avowed that he knew no history but what he learned from Shakespeare. And what a depth of meaning lies in the pathetic anecdote of Wolfe, who, as he was being rowed toward the heights of Abraham, repeated Gray's "Elegy" to his companions, exclaiming at the conclusion that he would rather have been the author of the poem than be the victor in the approaching battle.—*Quarterly Review.*

THE ROCKING-CHAIR IN SMYRNA.—Throughout the whole wide Orient, the Mussulman idea of the proper province of woman, and the immodesty of offering her unvailed face to the stare of the stranger, is carried out, even among the Greek Christians subject to the Porte. In fact, with them the exclusion of the women from all public places, and their strict separation from all male society, abroad or at home, are almost as absolute as with the Mussulman. So that most attractive feature of the European garden is lacking at Smyrna. But passing from the cafés into the streets, and looking through windows jealously barred with iron gratings, we may descry any quantity of Greek or Levantine women, either squatted on the floor, or lazily swinging backward and forward in American rocking-chairs, which have become quite an article of importation in consequence of their adaptability to the indolent habits of the female population. The rocking-chair exactly suits the fair Smyrniote, combining gentle exercise with little or no exertion, and giving movement without fatigue. Laziness put into action peculiarly fits their constitution and habits; and hence the rocking-chair is the great "American institution" most cordially approved of and patronized in "Giaour Ismir."—*Temple Bar.*

THE BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS.—Outliving all his brothers, Thomas Coutts became the first banker in London—great from his wealth and munificence, mingling in the highest circles, and never forgetting Edinburgh, which he visited occasionally; notably on one occasion when along with Sir Walter Scott, his friend, (and kinsman through the Allanbank family,) he was complimented with "the freedom of the city." He died at a very advanced age in 1821, when by the male line the Couttses were extinct. By his first marriage he had three daughters—the "Three Graces," as they were called. Susan, the eldest became Countess of Guilford; Frances, the second, became Marchioness of Bute; and Sophia, the youngest, was married to Sir Francis Burdett, Bart., the noted politician in the early years of the present century. Angela, the youngest daughter of Sir Francis, having succeeded to the great property of her grandfather, Mr. Coutts, under the will of that gentleman's widow, the Duchess of St. Albans, assumed by sign manual the additional surname of Coutts, and in 1871, was created Baroness Burdett-Coutts—on whose public spirited undertakings, extensive yet delicate acts of beneficence, and efforts at home and abroad to assuage the sufferings of animals, it would be quite unnecessary to expatiate.—*Chambers's Journal.*

SMYRNA AND FIGS.—It would be hazarding little to say that the fig-tree is the main prop and support of Smyrna, and that its fruit, fresh or dried, furnishes the chief pabulum of her people's prosperity. The fig, in every phase, from imperfect to perfect ripeness, "with jacket on," or smothered in sugar, or neatly packet in drums for exportion, (in which labor most of the adult population seems employed,) meets the eye everywhere. Without entering into statistical details unsuited to this article, suffice it to say that this peculiar industry gives constant and profitable employment to thousands of the population, and it is litterly "by their fruits" that we know the Smyrniotes. This really constitutes the chief trade of this bustling and busy little city, netting a royal revenue annually for "Giaour" Ismir from the remote infidel on the banks of the Thames or the Hudson.—*Temple Bar.*

LONDON CONSERVATISM.—A short time ago there was a great deal of discussion about the removal of Temple Bar, and the utilitarians could not understand how it was that their proposal to pull down the old gateway met with such general opposition. Their arguments seemed plausible enough. They said: Temple Bar is very much in the way; it is very ugly; it is of no earthly use, and greatly interferes with traffic. Moreover, it has no very pleasing associations; the fact that the heads of malefactors used to be exposed upon it being in itself almost a sufficient reason for destroying it and its ghastly memories together. The truth is that Londoners have desired to retain Temple Bar, not for its beauty, for it has none; nor for its services, for they are no longer required; nor yet for its especial associations—but simply because it carries our minds back to the times when our great overgrown metropolis was confined within reasonable limits, and, in so doing, suggests at once a thousand reflections upon what we once were, and how we have developed into what we are. The anomalous privileges retained by the City itself are pure anachronisms now; but it is matter for legitimate pride that they are used so wisely and well in our altered circumstances, that there is little or no complaint against them, and we like to think that we are not such *parvenus* that our customs and institutions must needs be all brand-new. We care more for the notched and dinted armor which has seen some service, and can be trusted to see more, than for an elaborate suit of clothes just made to the measure of the times, but which will certainly be worn out before long.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

MEDITATIONS ON SHIRT-COLLARS.

HOW THEY TURNED UP AT FIRST, AND HOW THEY TURNED DOWN AT LAST.

The shirt-collar may seem a very trifling subject to meditate on. But there have been readable meditations on broomsticks—one, at least, and that was written by a certain Dr. Swift, of Laracor, at the request of the ladies of Dublin Castle, who longed to have something moral in the style of Hon. Robert Boyle; and a single shirt-collar has more interest for the male portion of the community than many broomsticks, coming more home to their business, or their bosoms, every day of their lives. For it is really quite a business for a great many to regulate the fitting and the sitting of that sartorial artifice, such as we have it just now in the popular style—a plague of small buttons and button-holes before and behind, and either strangling us on the one hand, or utterly refusing to adjust itself to any sort of neck-tie on the other. There are those who have spent an hour by the dial, *sans* intermission, over or under one of those frauds in a morning, and then emphatically wondered why shirt-collars should ever have been invented in a world that has miseries enough without them.

The wise ancients knew nothing about such things, content to wear their shirts as far as the throat, as well as to wear them much longer (in every sense) than they are worn now. The shirt-collar began to crop up after the Wars of the Roses, (our instances being drawn from our mother islands,) for before that time men had mostly to do with such neck-gear as gorgets and corselets, things produced by the rougher order of Milaners. Henry VIII. wore his shirts without a collar; but soon after the inner garment bourgeoned along the neck and up to the ears in a ruff of the finest linen. This was worn by noblemen and gentlemen on court and state occasions, as may be seen in the portrait of the poet-Earl of Surrey, the romantic lover of the fairest Geraldine. It was not very unlike the little ruffs now worn by the ladies, though its folds were rounder and fuller. Subsequently the nobles of Elizabeth's reign enlarged the idea. The ruff was then worn high enough and broad enough to shadow a man's shoulders, and the picture of Edmund Spenser, the poet, who imitated the fashion of those grand courtiers on whom he waited so long and so wearily, looks like "John the Baptist's head in a charger." Sir Philip Sidney, the glass of fashion and the mold of form, in his day, shows his head in just such another circle of shirt-collar. At the same time existed a more moderate style of collar, one that lay, in its plain whiteness, on the top or cape of the doublet to the depth of five or six inches, and in this the gentlemen of England must have very often looked like the big schoolboys of a later age. George Herbert and George Buchanan wear such a clout; and it may be observed, in parenthesis, that such a style of collar is the one chosen by Tennyson, the poet-laureate, for his latest portrait, in which, with his lank hair, he has the shaded look of Sir J. Wotton, or any other former celebrity in a very old picture-gallery.

By degrees the above-mentioned horizontal ruff grew limp and rested on the shoulder with scolloped edges of lace, as in the portraits of Beaumont, the dramatist, and of Charles I. and his cavaliers; and so by degrees this large ornamental fashion dwindled, and generally gave way to the simpler one of the plain collar round the cape of the coat. Shakespeare is represented in such a collar on his doublet in the sculpture over his tomb, the only trustworthy likeness of him that we have—a likeness so different from the fancy sketch of the Chandos portrait, or the portraits latterly made out by German artists and imitated with such *grandiose* effect in that very imposing "statua" in our Central Park, which puts to flight all our familiar ideas of the "gentlest Shakespeare." Ben Jonson, or Johnson, usually wore a rough clout of a collar, falling in a crumpled way from his rocky cheek and chin, and Massinger, like a great many others, wore a little turn-down over his doublet, not very unlike the collars worn by people at present. The men of the English Republic, Cromwell, Ireton, Pym, and the rest, wore the plain falling collars, contrasting with those of the cavaliers, which were full of lace and embroidery. *Hudibras* Butler, who hated the Roundheads so wittily, was among the last to wear a collar in the latter ornamented style. The malcontent, Algernon Sidney, affected a simple kind of republican clout, and Hobbes the philosopher, wears such another over the cape of his vest.

Then another change in the shirt-collar. It shrank from the capes of the coat to the inside, close to the neck. It remained on the outside longest on the breasts of clergymen, dwindling to the shape of two small bands, such as are still worn by the Episcopal ministers. The throat-fashion then became very simple, and the poets, Prior, Addison, Gay, and subsequently Allan Ramsay, are represented with collars closed with a button or pin showing, like that fashion of the common people which most persons remember; and showing, also, that poets can have the most sensible ideas on the subject of dress and its conveniences. But the men of fashion interfered and brought in a mode that extinguished the collar altogether. They wore the rich full cravat, made of the finest lawn, and knotted gracefully in front, where its two laced ends hung down upon the waistcoat. Thus began, in the time of Charles II., the reign of the cravat, which lasted for a hundred years and more, for it is a thing remembered by everybody. No shirt-collar was visible in the last century, that is, in full dress, or in portraiture, save in a few fanciful instances, such as that of Oliver Goldsmith, who sits in his open shirt collar, after the Irish fashion of the old people at home. Soldiers and civilians alike wore the lace cravat, and subsequently, in the first decades of the present century, the plain cravat of cambric. A cravat of this sort makes a magnificent show round the neck of Beau Brummell, who travailed every morning to make himself presentable in the evening. But the generality of people disliked such swathing, and by degrees allowed a small piece of the long-buried shirt-collar to show itself above the cravat. These two poets distinguished for the genius of social meeting that possessed them, pulled off their cravats and consulted their own convenience, or fancy, in the matter of shirt collars. These were Lord Byron and Percy Shelley, who closed their collars with a button or a pin, and so presented themselves in their portraits. At times Shelley neglected his button, and in his portrait he has the look of a great school boy with a bare throat. This fashion was considered poetical, and was adopted by some young people, but it did not last. Tom Moore, living among the aristocracy of England, did not venture on such a radical innovation; but in compliment to Lord Byron, he pulled his collar a little way above his cravat, and his "counterfeit presentment" looks all the better for it.

In the decline of the cravat came up the military fashion of tall stocks. Many will remember those lofty gorgets, built up inside with flexible whalebone, and stiffening the whole aspect of a man. Some of them may be still seen in our streets on the necks of elderly people recently arrived from the more primitive districts of the old world. They were fastened behind with a buckle, and rose up so high that the shirt-collar was half its time invisible, till it was enlarged and so starched that it rasped the wearer's ears, and gave him a good deal of annoyance at the poll. To remedy this last, a large crescent was cut away from the collar behind, while in front its elongated points came up to the corners of the mouth. It was a kind of pillory, especially to those who were anxious to keep the collar from being bent down and crushed by the chin. The next change attached a dark paramatta or satin front to the stock, and under this the shirt-bosom became for some years invisible, saving, of course, in the full evening dress. This bosom covering was ornamented with pins, some of them extremely large and loud, and then, thrown completely into the shade, the shirt-collar went down again, so that in general nothing was seen in a man's dress to give the world assurance of a shirt. The change seemed to be a relief to everybody, except the laundresses. The men of business liked it, and the men of fashion made the most of it, as may be seen in the portraits of D'Orsay, Bulwer, and other dandies of England. The first fresh portrait of Charles Dickens shows that blending of the stock and the scarf, and nothing of the shirt.

Twenty years ago that fashion had passed away, and the shirt and its collar came to the light once more, and have remained in it ever since. But their old union has suffered change. It is now a union in partition, and the collar has its separate maintenance, and must be carefully fastened when the individual has got into the body of the shirt, and then brings both hands to bear on an effort made at the back of his head and visible only to his mind's eye. When the junction is made, before and behind, it is a question of the tie, and this to a great many persons is so impracticable that a little central bow-knot, like a pen-wiper, is stuck on as a matter of dire necessity, and this is at present your only wear. The new style has its reasons—for it is not totally irrational—in the smoothness, neatness, and convenience of the white band, which may be renewed every day, and oftener than the shirt itself. But it is an awkward and troublesome contrivance altogether, and our fashionists must try again, on the old plan of keeping the shirt and collar together, with only one button, and that in front, as before. The new style has too much buttoning and fastening, and life is short. Human temper is also short. A Frenchman once went to the Pont Neuf and drowned himself, telling a friend on the way that life was a mere business of buttoning and unbuttoning. The shirt-makers should not lead people into temptation. A neat little standing collar, closing easily, and allowing a ribboon-tie to run around it, would be a vast improvement, and many are glad to read in the fashion reports that such collars are coming back again. These will be not only handier, but also more becoming to the general human throat, which, in many of its displays and developments, as shown by the cruel "turn-downs," has a very coarse and uncomely appearance. No man should expose his Adam's apple in public, especially in Winter, when the cutting breezes bring diseases of the throat, neuralgia in the head, and the deadly toothache, which is worst of all, for it brings no pity from any of your fellow-creatures.

So much for shirt-collars, the adjuncts of that melancholy garment—the shirt; melancholy for many reasons, not alone grounded on buttons and exasperating misfits, but also on the æsthetic sentiment of the subject. Shirts were always the heart-breaks of women, who, probably for that reason, are more partial to some other parts of a man's wardrobe. And, in truth, shirt-making is a weary business, and must have been such at all times. John Paul Richter said that the needle wore out more hearts than fingers, and Thomas Hood has apparently borrowed the idea, (though the home reality of his poor Englishwomen was sad and suggestive enough to make it his own, without any thought of Richter) as may be read in his admirable "Song of the Shirt." On the whole, this theme of shirt-collars and shirts may be considered an unhappy one; and only in one case, apparently, was it ever connected with anything like human enjoyment or jocoseness. This case may be here mentioned, as a corrective, so to speak, of the foregoing disquisition. It comes in the shape of a story which Sir Walter Scott was very fond of telling, to the following effect:

Once upon a time an Eastern Sultan was very sick—of most things—and his physicians were in vain; whereupon a quiet *ulema* advised him that the sovereignest thing on earth for a complaint of the kind was a good sound sleep in the shirt of a happy man. A Turkish envoy was immediately sent out to find the wearer of such a remedy, and he traveled through many countries to no purpose. He then went over to the British isles. But there he found the happiest man grumbling against the last new tax, and the most cheerful Scotchman (a Calvinist) scoffing, on religious principle, at the idea of any happiness in this life. The traveler was then advised to go West, and he did. He went to Ireland, hopelessly enough. There he found himself one day at a fair, and saw an extremely radiant and happy-looking man with his frieze coat buttoned up to his chin, (for the shillelahs were "around," and his own was beside him,) sitting in a tent with a few friends. Him he accosted, and after some conversation learned that he was very happy. "What would ail me?" exclaimed Patrick; "wasn't it only yesterday morning at 2 o'clock (this in a confidential whisper) that they put the tithe-proctor into the bog-hole, and since he's off my mind I would not call the King my uncle!"

"*Hamd Illah!* God be praised!" shouted the extatic foreigner, falling on the neck of his precious Irishman. "Favored of Heaven, I must have your shirt for any money!" As he spoke he pulled open the coat, and lo! that happiest man in Ireland had not got a shirt to his back! Sir Walter was so taken with the moral philosophy of the story that he put it into rhyme, and it may read with the rest of his romantic poetry. So that the sad Song of the Shirt may have its cheerful set-off in the rhyme of the no shirt, if the reader pleases.

SUMMARY OF GUIZOT'S CHARACTER.—The great blots upon his political career are: Joining the factious opposition against Molé, and the Spanish marriages; which proved that selfish ambition and party spleen could overrule in his mind the interests of his country, that he was deficient in true nobility of character and a nice sense of honor, and could descend, if occasion required, into the lowest mire of political degradation at the bidding of his royal master. Marie Amélie is reported to have said of him, "He is a crab with inflexible claws, who fastens upon the rock of power. He will be torn away only with the rock itself." His egotism was enormous; like Robespierre he loved to contemplate and worship his own image. One biographer asserts that he had thirty portraits of himself in his bedroom, twenty in his salon, fifteen in his antechamber, and ten in his kitchen! His private life, without being immaculate, will bear a far stricter scrutiny than that of most of his contemporaries. He appears to have been a kind and affectionate husband to both his wives, and the death of the second was felt with a keenness of affliction of which few would have imagined the cold austere statesman capable. Of his inward life he has left us a simple and beautiful confession in the opening of his will. He tells us that he has inquired, that he has doubted; that he has believed the human mind to be strong enough to solve the problems presented by the universe and man, and that the human will had sufficient power to rule the life of man according to its law and its moral purpose; but that the calm reflection of his old age has brought him back to the simple faith of childhood; that he felt himself only a child under the hand of God; that he belived in God, adored Him without seeking to comprehend Him, and that he bowed himself before the mysteries of the Bible and the Gospel.—*Temple Bar.*

THE GUITAR.—Considering the object for which the guitar has been adopted by all classes of society in Spain, and more especially in this light-hearted Malaga, namely, that of serenading *al ciel sereno* a favorite belle or a mere friend during the still hours of a starry night, no instrument can compete with it for effect. As the serenader—generally attended by one or two friends to sing second or as chorus—enters one of the aristocratic *calles*, to plant himself in front of the palacio in which the divinity dwells, and sweeps his fingers over the strings *rasquerando*, the soft sound pervades the air and breaks on the ear with a pleasing thrill, which must be heard to be understood. He continues *flozeando* on the strings, or as the Italians say, *arpeggiando*, for a few minutes, certain that by this time the harmonious sound has penetrated to the intended nook within the abode and awakened the favored inmate. Then a tenor, a bass, or a baritone, are softly combined with the sounds of the guitar, producing the effect of an opera terzet accompanied by violin pizzicati. To make sure that this melodious prelude has awakened from her slumbers the adorata, the serenader now strikes all the strings in a particular manner—*gospeando*, tapping the sound-board at the same time with the hand for two or three minutes in the most hilarious style. But now the raising of the lower half of a jalousie in an upper room, through which a faint beam of light appears, once more awakens the soft arpeggios of the instrument, accompanying the touching and imploring seguidillas according as the intentional theme is required to be affectionately tender or simply joyous, and with that the serenade terminates.—*Autobiography of Dr. Granville.*

COURBET AND THE MINISTER OF FINE ARTS.—The following anecdote about resumes the artist's peculiar creed and exemplifies his intractable character. It was in 1855, before the opening of the first Universal Exhibition, where, it is known, the fine arts were largely represented. Some days before the opening, Courbet went to the Palais de l'Industrie in order to ascertain the position of his pictures. He found a large group before them, examining the realistic studies with imposing official eye-glasses. "Who are those *vieux-là?*" inquired Courbet of an usher. "That is the jury." "And what are the jury doing there?" "They are judging the pictures." "Ah!" emitted the painter, and proceeded forthwith to the Ministry of Beaux-Arts, where at that time M. Fould was installed. "M. le Ministre, I have been to the Exhibition, and there is a *tas de vieux* judging my pictures. I won't be judged. Give me an authorization to withdraw my works." "But this is a very delicate matter, my dear sir." "Why," said the realist, "I paint pictures, I sell pictures, so I am a dealer in pictures; let me withdraw my merchandise; there's nothing delicate in that." "Come, come," said the Minister, soothingly, "we'll talk over the matter later on. Will you paint me a picture?" "No, we shouldn't agree." "But I am a connoisseur, *mon cher;* I am a pupil of Gros." "Ah! if you have been in the hands of Gros!" "And I admire your paintings immensely." Courbet grew impatient. "For you see you have quite the Flemish manner, and the Flemish manner"— "You see," interrupted Courbet, "I said we should never agree. You say I paint in the Flemish style, and, M. Le Ministre, I paint in the *Courbet style*, and go to no school save my own." And the jury was advised to deal tenderly with the iconoclasts that year.—*Temple Bar.*

DON QUIXOTE.—There is no book, except perhaps the Bible, so much and so little known. It is rarely studied, and more rarely understood; it is a stock subject for quotation; its errors are overlooked, its difficulties ignored. Written in a popular style and of a legendary nature, the work of Cervantes very early became with the Catechism and the *Lives of the Saints* an integrant part of the intellectual household furniture of Castile. But as soon as it was generally understood that it had become the fashion even for the higher classes to praise him, that "glory and shame of Spain" soared above the range of criticism, and became apotheosized finally by Don José Mor De Fuentes, whose panegyrical preface in Baudry's edition, 1835, begins with Virgil's "Deus ecce Deus," and ends with calling Cervantes "el illustrador del linage humano. Ignórase el paradero de sus cenizas." One would have imagined *à priori* that the various versions published at different times under the title of translations *(traditori traduttori)* would have removed the divine halo from the head of Cervantes as effectually as the birth of Christ is said to have discrowned Pan, and sent with sighing the parting Pagan genius affrighted, from haunted spring and dale, never to return. The fact that they have not done so is a fair proof of that blind credulity which, perhaps providentially, induces those most to lean on the opinion of others who are least fitted to form an opinion for themselves. The force of faith has sustained, notwithstanding all these successive shocks of interpretation, the primitive opinion as to the infallibility and divine excellence of the work, and the present writer is well aware that he states a strange and heterodox opinion when he ventures to declare, in all humility, that to understand *Don Quixote* a primary condition is to understand the language in which *Don Quixote* is written.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

FIRE-WORKS.—A popular belief exists that the pyrotechnic art is due to the ingenuity of the Chinese, but, unfortunately, this theory will not bear examination, for although the Chinese have gone on popping trumpery little crackers and aquatic fire-works for thousands of years, they have never improved upon those primitive contrivances, of which they explode at home and export to America a vast quantity. The East doubtless produced wise men in its time, but that time is long since over, and the youth of Asia are at this day the pupils of Western philosophers. Indian Brahmins learn chess out of the famous Handbuch, and the Chinese, when they want really good fire-works, send to London for them.—*All the Year Round.*

TWO PROVIDENCE DOG STORIES.

The Providence *Journal* tells the following stories:

There were two singular circumstances connected with the burning of the dwelling-house occupied by Mr. Peter Riley, at Knightsville, on Sunday morning, the 8th inst. The first is that at 5 o'clock in the morning a fire should have commenced between the plastering and the outside boarding and under the sink. The only explanations of it that can be suggested are either spontaneous combustion or matches carried thither by rats. The second is that a dog should have discovered the fire before its actual appearance, and given the alarm. Mrs. Riley and others in the family state that the dog, which was part bull, after becoming suspicious that a fire was beginning, ran up stairs where the little Rileys were sleeping, and jumped upon the bed, and whined and licked their faces. Failing to waken them, he ran back again to the fire, and finding his suspicions verified, he bounced violently up stairs again to the bed of Peter, Jr., who was sleeping soundly, and took hold of the dauphin's ear with his teeth, and shook it till he had him sitting up in bed. The screams of the boy had roused the patriarch also, and the good woman, who came upon the scene from another part of the house to quiet the dog. Whereupon the cur conducted the head of the family, clothed in his robes of the night, to the incipient fire, that was then just beginning to make its appearance through the plastering, thus probably by his intelligence and reason saving the life of the children with whom he was in the habit of sporting.

Michael Conley, the sewer contractor, is the possessor of four greyhounds, which were yesterday morning the means of saving a man's life. Felix Prior and James Carroll were at work in an excavation about seven feet deep, but about 9:30 o'clock Carroll went away, and while Prior was at work alone the banks caved in, completely covering him up. The dogs happened to be in the vicinity, and all four of them at once commenced to scratch away the dirt from over his head vigorously, at the same time yelping loudly. Mr. Conley, who was the first to arrive on the scene, drove his dogs away, but they returned and commenced to dig and yelp again. He commenced to dig also, as did some of the neighbors who had been attracted to the spot by the cries of the hounds, and it was not long before the head of the buried man, who was standing up, was reached, and he was permitted once more to breathe the air of Heaven, of which, had he been deprived a few moments longer, he never would have breathed again. He was taken from the sewer unharmed.

THE CASE OF THE KING OF ARAUCANIA.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes to that journal: Antoine Orélie, of that name the first, King of Araucania and Patagonia, has now found more respectable support than he ever had before in his life. All the world knows that he is a Perigueux notary named De Tonneins, who, having an adventurous turn of mind, went out to South America and was elected, as he says, (I am not aware that there is any notarial evidence of the fact,) King of Araucania by the vote of all the tribes assembled upon horseback. Chili made war upon his kingdom, took him prisoner twelve years ago, and he escaped with his life with difficulty to Europe. But he made "continualle clayme" to his kingdom, and never ceased to assert that he lived in the hearts of his subjects. In the year 1864 I had the honor of sitting next to him at a banquet, when, like many other sovereigns both in and out of place, he was principally bent upon raising a loan. It has been the fashion to laugh at him or to treat him as a charlatan, or at best a wild enthusiast. However, after many years passed in extreme poverty, he did succeed in raising money enough to charter a ship and to go out to Araucania with a few faithful friends. But his old enemy Chili was too quick for him. His ship was waylaid and captured on the 17th July last, and his Araucanian Majesty now lies in a Chili jail. But the four members for the Dordogne (to which department he belongs,) MM. Magne, De Fourtou, Daussel, and Mazerat, have memoralized the Duc Decazes, setting forth that their countryman has been arrested by Chili, laden with irons, and thrown into prison in defiance of the law of nations. The memorialists set forth that Chili has, neither in right nor in fact, any sovereignty in Araucania and Patagonia, the independence of whose peoples is recognized by many treaties, more especially as concerns Araucania. Under these circumstances the distinguished memorialists pray for the interference of the French Government in favor of the King of Araucania, and they think it impossible that he can be left in the hands of "implacable adversaries."

MATRIMONIAL PROBLEMS.

NEW LIGHT ON OLD QUESTIONS.

THE ART AND MYSTERY OF HOUSEKEEPING—PEOPLE WHO CAN LIVE ON $1,200 AND PEOPLE WHO CAN'T LIVE ON $6,000 A YEAR—HUSBANDS AND WIVES ON THE DEFENSIVE—BACHELORS WAITING FOR SPOUSES, AND BACHELORS STILL UNREPENTANT—A SOLID ARRAY OF BONA FIDE EXPERIENCE.

At the request of numerous correspondents we have reopened for a little the controversy of celibacy vs. matrimony. As a practical and interesting development of the subject, we have given a place to some of the shoal of letters which have been elicited by the very frank avowal of the "young wife who is not anxious," which appeared in THE TIMES of Wednesday last. We repeat our caution to correspondents who have anything further to say on this subject, that it is desirable to confine themselves to a brief detail of personal experience. Criticism of those holding opposite views, however tempting is only of secondary interest to general readers, who may be trusted to form their own judgment on the views of the various parties in the controversy.

A DREADFUL OUTLOOK.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The letter of the "Young Wife who is not Anxious" solves the whole mystery of bachelorhood, and its publication in your columns will very much increase the awful dread of the holy estate now so prevalent. A few more such letters will leave us dependent upon our friends on the other side of the world for population. H. W.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Thursday, Nov. 19, 1874.

AN UNREFORMED JULIA.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

I've ask for experience. I married at thirty a well-educated and well-principled girl from a good family in a village. Her habits, dress, and tastes were most simple and inexpensive. This all suited me exactly, though born and bred in this City. My mother always had insisted that a city girl would prove to be quieter, since she had exhausted the rounds of frivolity. Perhaps she was near the truth. Transplanted to the City, the country girl has her "visiting list," pushes her daughters into the dance, hall, and society of the wealthy classes. She attends to her housewife duties, but is worried "to death" because she undertakes too much. She disturbs and unsettles servants because of her "nervousness," which is hurry. When her husband suggests the cause of her troubles, she suggests his team, and not company, is needed. He is for it.

SEXAGENARIAN.

EDUCATE HOUSEKEEPERS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Having read all the correspondence in your columns about housekeeping, I like to give my opinion also.

It is fact that a large number of families lead an uncomfortable and miserable life for want of an experienced housekeeper. Yet there are many women that never will or can, even if there is a will, make good housekeepers. As little as a boy, feeling inclined to study, would make a good cook or hotelkeeper, &c. The question springs up, how to remedy it and how to make a sweet home?

Answer—Engage competent help, with compensation proportionately, to take the charge of the incompetent. Many will say a man of moderate income cannot afford that. Very well. In such a case the wife is obliged to assist her husband in procuring the means for it. If girls were taught, like boys, from early youth, that they have to choose some vocation to be useful members of family and society, the next generation would exhibit a considerable increase of competent housekeepers.

A FOREIGN WIFE.

BROOKLYN, Thursday, Nov. 19.

WOMANLY.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In the letter in your paper of yesterday I find a sentiment conveyed which I do not believe is the sentiment of the majority of the wives of today. If a wife does not live for those she loves, for whom does she live? And if she does not love her husband she has no right to be his wife, provided he is what he should be, and also loves her; and, where there is the proper love in a family there can be no "slavery." We are slaves to our children; but is it not a most blessed slavery? I consider we are amply repaid for all our trouble, (if you please to call it so,) if we succeed in making our homes a place where our husbands and children will most love to be. And it is not so difficult as far as the domestic part is concerned. We have only to give proper heed to Bridget and Mary, be mistress ourselves, and not let the reins of government slip into their hands. See that everything be looked after in time, and done in its proper order. I have no doubt that as a majority the marriageable part of our day need only to find men whom they can first respect, and then love, to become most devoted of wives, and apt pupils in the science of housekeeping.

AN INTERESTED LOOKER-ON.

THURSDAY, Nov. 19, 1874.

RATHER CRUSTY.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

When you come to the discussion of the expense of housekeeping, you get on to a stony ground that many of us married men are weary and footsore over. It is so long since I was a single man, though only three years by mere calendar time, that I cannot now even imagine the joy of bachelorhood and the romance of its freedom and the sweet charm of its independence. I advise no man unless he is a millionaire to attempt to soothe by marriage the young maiden of the period. I have $6,000 a year, and find it totally inadequate.

In every woman—to use a figure, and there are a great many figures necessary in dealing practically with this question—there is a huge bonfire blazing, lighting up the dark night of matrimony with lurid streaks of flame. If my husband can't pitch in logs fast enough the household gods will be burnt up next. All our time is taken to draw this wood. We must bring separate logs each for fashion, society, lace, travel, amusement, religiosity, diamonds, dress, fiction, &c.

Out of my experience I propose that the bachelors hold a convention, and pledge themselves each to the other not to desert the brotherhood for the space of ten years. In the meantime let us married men go out as missionary bands, in order to revive among the young ladies the ancient beliefs that loveliness of character is to be valued above even the cut of the dress, and that the love of a true heart is more to be prized than the prettiest feather that ever plumed a bonnet. HUSBAND.

NEW-YORK, Monday, Nov. 9, 1874.

A MAN WHO IS ABOUT TO "TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES."

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I think the trouble with most of the correspondents who cry out against marriage is that they have never been in love, or if they have they have probably been disappointed. There are, alas! too many women who marry just to be married, (more women than men, I think.) They can't expect to live a happy life, and the man who marries such a woman is deserving of commiseration, and should have the thanks of the rest of mankind for taking such a woman from among the many good and loving girls who would be a blessing to any household. I am a man of twenty-six years, single, though I don't intend to be so long. I have an income of from $2,000 to $3,000, and although I do not save much now, have not any doubt but I can live much more comfortably (but perhaps in not quite as fashionable a location) married than I do as a single man. I do not believe that there are many men who, if they really loved a woman, would hesitate to marry if they could see a certainty of $2,000 per year, for if they are not willing to deny themselves some of the extravagances of bachelorhood for the companionship of a true and loving woman, they are not much in love, or, as the boys say, their time has not come yet. If my poor attempt to express my views has not arrived too late, I should be pleased to see them made so public as being published by you in certain to make them, for perhaps they may add some poor fellow to make up his mind that if others dare attempt the step he will do likewise, and take the consequences, whatever they may be. A. W. A.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, Nov. 19, 1874.

"THE SERVANTS WON'T STAND IT."

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I am not exactly an anxious wife, but I am very much interested in the housekeeping question, and I have a little to say about it which I hope may be of some use. Your editorial called "Man as a Housekeeper," is severe enough. To be brief, I admit that you are right. That is the way to keep house, and I can only express my admiration and surprise at a man with an ordinary understanding housekeeping so thoroughly as did the writer of that article, if, indeed, it was a man that wrote it, and you did not get a woman to write it for you. But somehow it was neither and clever, and nearer to get away from than a woman's cutting it.

Yes, I confess that is the way to keep house, and I also confess that it is not the way I do it. But, dear Mr. Editor, have some pity on us poor wives; we can't keep house so if we would. Our mothers did, you're quite right there. My mother did, I know, and my husband's mother did, as I am assured about once a month; and so did my aunts, and I have tried to do it. But somehow things won't go so methodically now. We are called off and interrupted more than our mothers were; and besides the servants won't stand it. If I was to undertake to oversee my cook and my chambermaid, as your Man as a Housekeeper would have us all do, they would give me a week's warning on the spot, besides telling me to my face, most likely, that I was "no lady" to come poking into things in that way. Not that I should care about their saying that, but it shows their disposition. This is my case. I see what I ought to do, but I can't do it, and so I sign myself A PUZZLED WIFE.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, Nov. 19, 1874.

A HAPPY HOME.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I want to say to one of your correspondents of last Sunday's paper, that he is a coward if he is afraid to marry on what he says is his income. My husband's salary is but $1,500, and yet we have lived comfortably and even luxuriously on it for seven years, although we boarded most of the time out in New-Jersey. We have been housekeeping for the past two years and live well. My husband generally dines in New-York during the week—has good dinners too—although he does not require to take wine, nor does he wish it, having no fondness for spirituous liquors. We have part of a house in Brooklyn, "on the hill," in a good neighborhood, though not what some call stylish. I am the daughter of "well-to-do," or rich, parents, and never was obliged to do much house-work, yet I can keep house equal to any one, and am vain enough to boast that I can prepare and cook a first-rate dinner. I am "maid of all work," except the washing and ironing, which I have done out for $2 per week. I entertain company in the evening very often with playing on the piano, singing, &c., having had a fair education, although had only about one year's "polish" at a boarding-school. I make my husband's shirts, my own and daughter's dresses, &c., and find leisure to read and visit. We have had two children, but only one lived, a little girl of three years, who is truly the "sunshine of life." We cannot afford to go often to places of amusement, but we are happy and contented at home. I defy any one to find a happier or more comfortable home anywhere. I am always well dressed, although not extravagantly, and there is not a better dressed man anywhere than my husband. He gets the best material, because he finds it the cheapest in the end; but he can keep his clothes looking newer and better than most men; does not lounge around the house in his best clothes; does not use tobacco in any form; never spends his evenings from home. If I had the time and space I should give your correspondent the items, and show him that he could easily marry on less than his present income, and be comfortable and happy. There are plenty of good and pretty girls who would make him a good wife; but he must "look before he leaps," and be careful and not get a slattern or lazy woman.

A GREAT ADMIRER OF THE TIMES.

THE LONG SEARCH.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

DEAR SIR: As you have wisely reconsidered your determination to print no more letters on the "bachelor" question, I take the liberty to write you again. My letter, giving "particulars," &c., was received by the bachelor, who expresses himself as being "open to conviction," very much as I supposed it would be. It has done him no good, and only excited his ridicule. Ridicule is very well in its way, when there is anything to laugh at, but the whole tenor of this young man's letter is that of one who willfully misrepresents, or else is inexcusably ignorant. I must say that it left the impression upon my mind of having been written by some young person who had not been very long in the City, and knew very little of the way in which people live here.

If he has ever been in Europe, he must know that it is a very common, indeed almost a universal custom, for bachelors to have coffee and rolls in their room before going out in the morning. If a student or literary worker goes to bed at 1 or 2 A. M. and does not rise till 10 A. M., he usually eats but two meals a day. If our friend knows anything about New-York he must know that there is a large class of bachelors here, also, who live in the same way, and if he thinks it is funny, he is laughing at something of which he has no conception.

He wishes to know who washes the dishes. I do that myself. I also do my own mending, and it is all better done than any woman can do it.

With regard to the pedestrian feats of the ladies who are kind enough to accompany me to the theatre, he will see, if he looks again at my account, that an average of $4 a night is enough to pay for car and stage fares, and for a carriage in stormy weather.

With regard to accepting invitations to dinner, without making a return, I confess I am puzzled to know what he means. What does our friend do by way of return? Does he invite his old married friends to dine at his boarding-house? His remarks about dinner at Martinelli's, &c., show that he doesn't know what a table d'hôte is, or else that he means to be excruciatingly funny. I answered his former letter because I thought he really wished to learn how to be economical. But he is so hard to teach, and so dull to understand, and apparently has such a substratum of ignorance to build upon, that any attempt to instruct him through a newspaper I see to be folly.

A BACHELOR.

Who has been fifteen years looking for a wife.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, Nov. 19, 1874.

THE TEACHINGS OF EXPERIENCE.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

It may be of some service to your bachelor readers to know something of the experience of a young married man. I have given the matter two years' practical test, and have a family of two children. I married on a salary of $1,200, and got along comfortably. I married a cultivated, refined, and capable girl, who has won her way into good society, and I think has in no small degree contributed to my advancement in life by drawing friends about me. We set out with the determination of living for ourselves and not other people. We attempted no display, and none was expected of us. We boarded at first in one room at $12 per week in a good neighborhood, attended church regularly, and soon made friends in the congregation. As my income increased we indulged more freely in luxuries, but always lived within our means. I have thus lived on an income ranging from $1,200 to $3,000 per annum. I am now living on $3,000 per annum, and laying up all over that amount. I expect to be several thousand dollars better off in the world at the end of this year, as I find I can live well enough to suit me on three thousand. I have a house nicely furnished, keep one servant, dress well, and make a fair show, but we do not spend much for amusements, traveling, and trifles that require large expenditures. My wife has never been to an opera and but a very few times to a theatre.

If the bachelors will look about them in our churches they will find girls who are willing to help them in life, to stand side by side with them in whatever may befall, and make them a hundred times more comfortable and happy than they now are on the same money. Gentlemen do not require half the expenditures that seem necessary before marriage; they will find enjoyment in their homes not to be compared with the indolent, selfish lounging of the bachelor, or the hilarity of a club. I say, therefore, to those who have manhood enough to dare to live for one's own self, and not for the world, take a wife, whatever your income; do not deceive her in the beginning and she will not deceive you during life; tell her frankly your circumstances, and start no better than you can hold out, and all will go well. I would rather live in one room with my wife and family, and have but scanty fare, than trade conditions with any bachelor who has given up the idea of marriage. A MARRIED MAN.

WANTS A PARAGON.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your matrimonial editorial last Sunday can be studied with great profit by the ladies, since they understand us bachelors as little as we do them. I have an income of $3,000 a year and have been seeking a wife for ten years. The income would have been far larger by this time had I not been altruistic in my tendencies. Such a course has better prepared me to be a good husband in every respect, except in the possession of a large capital, than an excessive pursuit of wealth would. I have had the advantage of being born of vigorous, moral, and intellectual ancestors, in having health and a liberal education, and that social culture that is the result of a long-continued association with the most cultivated ladies. I have none of the so-called vices.

If I should find a wife my altruism would be confined to my family till I became financially stronger.

You shall now have my ideal of a wife for whom I sadly long. She must be healthy, and physically adapted to me. I have the nervo-sanguine temperament. I have no foolish pride of ancestry, but I think girls inherit the virtues of their sires, and I want the mother of my children to transmit to them the accumulated virtues of many generations. Both of us, when we thoroughly know each other, should be the in sympathy, and take a mutual interest in each other's welfare. I am willing to make a hearty effort to grow in her favor by moving in directions which we both approve of taking. I expect her to do the same. I would like her to have such an education as Vassar or our own Normal College gives. If we were blessed with children, I would like her to have the disposition and capacity to study hygiene enough to act wisely at the period their health should be most watched. I would like her whole life to be one of preparation for the training of her children in every excellence, in which she should have my sympathy and active effort.

I would like her to be well acquainted with the art of cooking, and to make her skill her pride, or to have the disposition to learn after marriage. I would like to have her disposed to join me in cultivating social accomplishments, so that we could furnish some inducements for the cultivated and refined to visit our home and charm us with their society. I would like her to have that practical piety that would lead her to be kind and helpful to her servants and neighbors. I would be diligent in my business, so that all household and personal wants could be promptly supplied, and in my leisure hours I would support her by my sympathy, my love, and by active co-operation. Are mothers of the period training their daughters to make wives after the pattern above? If the world is full of such young ladies, where should we look for them? E. O. M.

IN REPLY TO ESTHER LAVINIA.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Allow me, please, to state my views upon this interesting subject of "Bachelors." My task will not be to praise my lonely companions, but more of a reply to the fair creature, at the tender age of eighteen, who seems to know the ups and downs of bachelors. I refer to a correspondent in your edition of Nov. 1. Miss Esther Lavinia White certainly has had a hard time of it among her masculine acquaintances. Her whole object seems to be to provide a retreat for our sex, where woman is not to enter. She even offers her pin-money toward building comfortable rooms, with stationary spittoons, that her "dear old papa and good-for-nothing brothers" might dwell therein a certain portion of their lives, which she styles as the "expectorating part." Would it not be better to send those "good-for-nothing brothers" to Albany, that they may follow in the tracks of one of their kind, who delighted in expectorating upon the fine dresses of Albany's fairest creatures?

Albany has a very comfortable building for such. Not only are the "spittoons" stationary, but the beds, chairs, windows, and, in fact, the very doors are so. The reason, no doubt, is that the happy fellows may have silence and comfort during the "expectorating part of their lives." Having such buildings, why should we spend more money? There are many who need food—give it to them.

She earnestly requests you to "induce some sublime philanthropist to build rooms for bachelors who don't know how to treat their mothers, *daughters*, and sisters." I admit bachelors can have mothers and sisters—where do the "daughters" come in?

Miss Esther's masculine acquaintances must be a sad lot. It appears they are accustomed to "kick, cuff, and swear" at their lady friends. Fine specimens of humanity, I must say. I do not wonder "men are to be pitied" if she judges all of us by these fellows; but I should think Miss Esther needs more pity than we do. Poor creature! she has all I can spare. She does condescend to call us "dears." How consoling! Save you money, Miss Esther. I see you shall need it all to buy tea, feed your cat, and keep your birds in seed.

SINGLE BLESSEDNESS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Friday, Nov. 20, 1874.

A BILL OF COSTS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Permit me to add to your articles on housekeeping a statement of cost of living for a man and wife. My statement is based on twelve years' experience as a housekeeper, during which time I have lived on sums varying from $500 to $3,000 per annum. A good home located in New-Jersey, say ten miles from New-York City, with garden attached, sufficient to supply vegetables and to raise poultry, can be rented for $300 yearly. Commutation to and from New-York, $75. I then allow for provisions, (aside from those raised on the place,) $400; fire, $50; washing, $35; clothing for wife, $150; ditto for self, $100; leaving a margin of $90, or nearly $2 per week for contingencies, and making but a total of $1,200 per annum. All earned above that sum can be saved. I allow nothing for servants' wages or waste, as none should be required by a young couple just starting in life. There need not be more than work sufficient to keep a young woman in healthy exercise. All depends on taste, executive ability, and disposition. No bachelor having an income of $1,800 a year need remain a bachelor for any of the financial reasons alleged in your correspondence. A wife as good as himself, and the comforts of a home, can be had and maintained for much less than $1,800 a year, and money saved. To recapitulate:

Rent	$300	Clothing for wife	$150
Commutation	75	Clothing for self	100
Fuel	50	Washing	35
Provisions	400	Contingencies	90
Total			$1,300

I repeat, the above is based on experience—no speculation about it. The figures could be reduced without sacrificing comfort, as, for instance, a house, or a part of a house, could be hired for, say $200 a year, and provisions, if wisely purchased, would amount to less than $400. I have been enabled to save twenty-five per cent. by purchasing main supplies at Washington Market. This can be easily and pleasantly done when en route home.

People who have learned by precept and reflection how the thing ought to be, and by experiment how it has been done, have very little patience with the notion that a man and wife of moderate pretensions cannot live respectably and comfortably on $1,800 a year. The fact is, this region is largely populated by young married folks who live on an average income of $1,000 a year, and who are counted among our very respectable people. It can be done, Mr. Editor, if parties are disposed to do it. It is mainly a question of will—not of salary or "previous condition of servitude." H. C. T.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1874.

DIDACTIC AND ARGUMENTATIVE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The question now occupying the attention of many persons in your paper is of the very greatest importance to society at large, and for one I thank you for your sensible course and judicious editorials upon the subject. It is only through such means—popular discussion—that great evils are overthrown. Surely there can be no greater evil than disorderly homes and misalliances! The two generally go hand in hand; the greater includes the less; though in this instance both evils are so great it is difficult to say which is the least. The mistake lies in supposing that misalliances affect only the parties immediately in fault; that a neglected house is only a venial sin, or error, whereas its effects are incalculable and widespread. One family living in discord will bring discredit and disgrace on the matrimonial relation, for it makes a by-word of what is an honorable estate, and equally a disorderly house affects not only the husband and wife, but entails an heritage of slovenliness and unthrift on the children they may be so unfortunate as to bring into the world.

As I understand it, aside from the moral and sentimental aspect of the case, marriage is simply a partnership between a man and a woman, each agreeing to perform the several duties belonging to their sphere in life with fidelity and punctuality—in a word, to do those things nature obviously intended them to do. Man is the strongest, therefore he is the bread-winner, and it is his manifest duty to provide for his family. No matter whether his wife shirks her part or not; whether she's young or old, handsome or ill-favored, his duty is clear; he has to provide for her, and the law looks to it that he does his whole duty. If he faints by the wayside and shirks his part, the law plucks him up by the locks again and compels him to go on. This is as it should be, and no man with right feelings complains of it. But a man may rightfully complain when, after he has carried out his part of his contract, his associate shirks hers, on one plea or another, or simply shirks it without pretense of an excuse. She does not like to keep house, and don't want the bother of servants; or she does like to keep house but wants her husband to do her work and his too. She wants him to earn the money, see to its expenditure, keep all the accounts, see that the various supplies are put in from time to time; foresee that the roof leaks and the plaster is coming off; that the children need new shoes, underclothing, hats, and other things appertaining exclusively to her own department; she wants him to order the dinner for the day, and the breakfast also; she wants him to tell her why the bread is sour, to look after her preserves, and see that they don't spoil from want of inspection, to look after the cellar and see that it does not get foul for lack of ventilation. If he fails to see to these things she upbraids him for his neglect, calls him a hard, cruel master, possibly, because he will not take upon him the care of a house and provide for it as well.

In the words of Tweed, what is he going to do about it? Nothing. There is nothing that he can do. Like Samson of old, he is bound hand and foot. He cannot appeal to her sense of right and justice, for such things are nothing to her. She is content with a slovenly, careless way of living, but he is not and does not want his children to grow up under such influences. He cannot say, "I am doing my duty by you and willing to do some of yours also, but not all. Why can't you do yours by me, whether you like it or not, simply because it is a duty?" She will give him no answer except a frown and harsh words, and go on in the old way.

Such a picture as this the average reader will say is overdrawn, but those who are in bondage know better. It is not. It is far from the actual facts which could be gathered in hundreds of families in every city of the country. Men not only keep house but actually keep home; in so far as they can they make up to their little ones the lack of a mother's tenderness, quiet ways, harmonious disposition, and culture in all likely to affect their after lives. Is it a small matter? Is it a little thing socially that such a condition of things should exist? It is a very serious affair. Where the remedy lies is the question every thinker asks himself.

ELIZABETH, N. J. E. P. W.

FAULTS ON BOTH SIDES.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

My first impulse upon reading your satire of "Man Housekeepers" was to reply, but, strange as it may appear to you, my housekeeping duties left me no time to write even the sentence, "I should like to see the man who could do it," which I think would express the feeling of the whole sex. Meanwhile you have published several replies; still, woman-like, I want my say, and I could say a good deal if I had the whole paper to myself. Men have very little idea of the onerous cares and duties of housekeeping wives, and are therefore unreasonable. A merchant has many clerks, each with a set routine of duties; he supervises and directs, "devotes himself to his business," and comes home at night tired, worn out, body and mind, consequently often cross and unjust; he eats his dinner, reads his paper, snubs his wife, goes to sleep, and—snores. The wife has a handsome house, we will suppose; but her corps of subordinates are inefficient, of course; these she must direct, admonish, and oversee, getting little done to her satisfaction, and often sour looks or pert answers in the bargain. She must attend to the wants of her children, (incumbrances which were made no note of by the man housekeeper,) physically, mentally, and morally, her duties varying according to their ages. She must be ready to receive visitors, as her husband's position and his pride require. She must return these calls, and shop for her family, and cater for their tastes, and read the current literature of the day, (THE TIMES, of course,) else she is an "ignoramus," and these are only part of her varied duties, and at night she must welcome the moody husband with a kiss and a fresh toilet, and feel rested and refreshed to see him eat, and hear him snore! Is this just? And when economy and close calculation are required besides, what wonder that the wife becomes nervous and irritable and weary; but she is only "a nervous, silly woman, full of conceits," so it is said of her. I tell you, Mr. Editor, there are faults grave and serious on both sides; a great want of consideration on the part of each. The style of living is not what it was in our grandmothers' time, and it is folly to recall those days for imitation, as "old things have passed away." But let people live more for their own comfort, and less for the opinion of others. Let the men think less of mere money making, and give some thought to the culture and graces of home life, taking interest in their children, and sparing a little time to their families, and wives will take more real comfort and pleasure in their duties. But I cannot spare any more time, nor can you spare room, I suspect, for I have to give out the stores, attend to marketing, shop for my children's Winter garments, do the week's mending, look after a poor woman who needs help, write two letters, help my boy in his composition, hear my girls' lessons, and put my spare noun in order for a gnat. All this before our dinner hour, which is early. Where is the time to "look into closets?" If I should look, should find "a skeleton." Don't you think so?

AN AULD WIFE OF TWENTY YEARS.

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A MODEL SPOUSE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I have been greatly pleased and edified by your article, "Man as a Housekeeper," as every one must be, I am sure, who has any practical knowledge of domestic life. I know one such household, but it is where the mistress performs the duties you describe; her part, indeed, is beautiful to behold, but it is equaled, if not surpassed, by the virtues (shall I say the extraordinary virtues?) and achievements of her spouse. Never has that man been known to fail in anything that could be required of him. He is not a Vanderbilt or Stewart in business talent—witness his inability to make more than the standard $1,800 a year—but then think what it is, even in a limited sphere, always to know what is best and to do it. In business he is invariably energetic, moderate, quick, clear-sighted, long-headed, and perfectly even-tempered and pleasant; he is never tired, never discouraged; if he be sick it makes no difference in the discharge of his duties, and when he comes home! At that wonderful dinner-table all the powers of his mind and all the charms of his manner are brought into force, and as he does this every day his practice is perfect. After dining he does not selfishly bury himself in his paper nor stifle the atmosphere with his odious cigar, but leaving his tired wife in the easy chair, that she may compose her mind for the evening's converse, he betakes himself to the nursery with Tommy. It is necessary, of course, that the child should have some supervision and society besides that of the nurse, and what with the close oversight of everything in the house, and the actual labor indispensable, if nothing be omitted, mamma is too busy to attend to him. An hour is not much for Tommy, perhaps, but his father does what he can, and after he has been put to bed, and it may be his clothes looked over by his paternal parent, that gentleman returns to his wife. Here he is as agreeable as if she were his creditor, as free-handed when they discuss money matters, and as appreciative in every way of her and her efforts as when he was yet her unaccepted suitor. Sound is his sleep, too, except an hour or two with the baby, for he has a wife who has been down town to all the markets during the day, and could not spare the cook to carry the basket, human nature is frail, and she is tired out. At breakfast he appears fresh and smiling, a companion-piece to the lady opposite in elaborate morning dress, flatted and frilled by her own fair hands. You know what the breakfast is, and how it is served, and here mamma tries to keep Tommy still that the viands may be enjoyed. Tommy is rather backward for his age in mind and manners, but the waitress is absolutely perfect; she is nurse as well, she has been under training only two months, and comes for nine dollars. Do you long to make the acquaintance of these interesting persons, alas! so are they preoccupied that their example bids fair to be lost to society. Let us hope that in a serene conscience they find their reward.

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The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, NOV. 22, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence. It is free from all objectionable advertisements and reports, and may be safely admitted to every domestic circle. The disgraceful announcements of quacks and medical pretenders, which pollute so many newspapers of the day, are not admitted into the columns of THE TIMES on any terms.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

We beg to state that Postage will be paid at this office, free, on all Editions of THE TIMES *sent to Subscribers, under the new Law to take effect on the 1st of January, 1875.*

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....10
The Sunday Edition, per annum.....2
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....3
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....2

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AND ONE EXTRA COPY TO EACH CLUB.

For every club of fifty, one copy of THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES to the getter-up of the club.

CLUB RATES OF THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES.

Two copies, one year.....$5
Ten copies, one year, (and one extra copy free,).....25

New names may be added to clubs at any time during the year, at club rates.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest rates.

These prices are invariable. We have no traveling agents. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post Office Money Orders, if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

Terms, cash in advance.

Address THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

TO ADVERTISERS.

☞For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at No. 54½ West 32d st., junction of Broadway and 6th av.; No. 308 West 23d st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞For the accommodation of east-side advertisers, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at the East-side Advertising Office, No. 504 3d av., corner 34th st., Third Avenue Railroad Building, at the same rates as are charged at the office of publication.

NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

It is hardly necessary to invite our readers to keep a close watch over the proceedings affecting RICHARD CROKER, now in the Tombs awaiting trial for the murder of JOHN MCKENNA. The influences which have already procured a gross disregard of legal forms in the early stages of this case, will be likely to resort to every possible species of trickery and political pressure for the further protection of CROKER. The argument of the question of bail before Judge BARRETT is a fair sample of the kind of legal ingenuity upon which CROKER'S friends rely in this case. The respectable public sentiment of the City is sufficiently aroused over this matter to render impossible any repetition of the sham inquiry before Coroner WOLTMAN. On this point, at least, the *Herald* has correctly gauged public feeling, and the statement about the intense jealousy with which the people regard the Kelly type of interference with the course of justice, is certainly not too strong.

The deaths from diphtheria last week show a slight decrease, being 58, against 65 for the week ending Nov. 14. The only remarkable feature about the death chart of this disease for last week is the great increase of fatal cases on the east side of the City. On the map published in the TIMES of Tuesday last less than one-sixth of all the deaths from diphtheria were shown to have occurred in the Seventeenth, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, and Twenty-first wards. In the Board of Health chart for last week, nearly one-half of the entire number of deaths are distributed pretty equally along the territory on the east side of Fourth avenue, and lying between First and Seventy-first streets. In the long series of blocks bounded by Fifth and Sixth avenues, and lying between Washington square and Central Park, there were but two deaths, and in the corresponding double series, intersected by Madison avenue, and lying between Fourth and Fifth avenues, there were no deaths at all assignable to this cause.

The Eastern States and the British Provinces will in future be supplied with merchandise from New-York and the West without any of the old tedious delays. The completion of the Nashua and Rochester Railroad gives a direct through line via Worcester, in Massachusetts, and Nashua and Rochester, in New-Hampshire, to Portland, in Maine, and thence over the Maine Central and European and North American Roads to the Provinces. The formal opening of the new route will probably occur early in December. The road will be of great commercial advantage to this City in the near future.

Boston is meantime making another active bid for Western trade by vigorously urging the project of a new line to the West, which, it is said, could be completed in six months by building certain connecting links between existing lines. The proposed new route would be via the New-York and New-England Railroad from Boston to Willimantic, Conn., thence to Hartford by the Hartford, Providence and Fishkill, and, extending from Hartford to Poughkeepsie, and there crossing the Hudson, would, by the building of eighteen miles of road, open direct communication with the Pennsylvania and Erie Roads west. The friends of the scheme claim that the route would at once have an enormous business, and they would propose to transport trains across the Hudson on barges until a bridge could be thrown across the stream.

The supposed wonderful powers of the DE MONTFORD woman, the mesmerist, are still the theme of much excited comment in the New-England press and in private circles in Massachusetts, where most of the exhibitions have been given. Miss DE MONTFORD apparently enjoys the confidence of many thousands, who refuse to believe that the more remarkable of the mesmeric feats which she exhibits each evening are performed by collusion with clever "confederates." Several journals have printed accounts of persons who confess to having been compelled by "an irresistible fascination" to follow this singular lady from place to place, and to be completely subject to her will, and some physicians find it difficult to explain the phenomena which have been witnessed at the performances. But there is a large class which seems inclined to believe that the woman is only a clever impostor.

In the German Reichstag, yesterday, Prince BISMARCK was compelled to listen to some critical remarks concerning the Von Arnim affair, and quite a spirited discussion with regard to the frequency of governmental arrests took place. The debate was suggested by a motion, finally rejected, for the release of numerous Democratic Deputies now in prison. BISMARCK was equal to the occasion, and appears to have dismissed the matter very curtly; but it is evident that the subject will come up again when the discussion of judicial reforms in the Empire begins.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN HOUSEKEEPER.

We hardly know whether to regard our correspondence on the housekeeping question in a serious or a comic light. It certainly presents both aspects. For is it not somewhat absurd and ridiculous that any woman of ordinary sense and ordinary health should be disturbed herself, or disturb anybody else, about such a matter as the keeping of an ordinary house in order, and the management of an ordinary household, with the aid of—let us say—two servants, or even one? There is no mystery about it, and very little art. It is indeed so simple that to any person who has had experience in the business, and opportunities of observation, it seems clear that if a woman really wishes to do this thing, and means to do it, she will say nothing about it, but set herself straightway with heart and soul to the doing of it, and thereupon the thing will be done. But if what she sets before herself is to get herself rid, as much as she can, of the trouble of doing this thing, in order that she may do something else more to her liking, then may she expect to see affairs speedily become very much mingled one with another, and to find herself pursued, day after day and hour after hour, by those most disagreeable and inexorable of suitors to woman, or to man, neglected duties. But what is hard in this matter if neglected, is easy if attended to. That an average house, with an average family, containing, let us say, two, or three, or four children, one of them a baby, cannot be kept in order and in comfort and fed by a housekeeper who has the aid of two servants, and who keeps expenditure within her available means, is a proposition too absurd on its face to be entertained for a moment. We all know that it can be done, for we have, most of us, seen it done, and with ease and even pleasure to the doer; and, indeed, in our correspondence on the subject, this is admitted.

What, then, seems to be the difficulty about a matter which is really so simple? Judging from the pleas of our correspondents, this difficulty resolves itself into, first, interruptions, caused by children, and by what are called social duties, consisting chiefly of the paying and receiving visits; and, second, the incompetence of servants and their unwillingness to submit to superintendence. The first of these objections is altogether wide of the mark and from the purpose. For children and the reasonable enjoyment of the society of friends are to be assumed as matters of course in considering this question. Housekeeping need not interfere with those occupations, nor need they interfere with housekeeping. To be, as we were requested by our first correspondent, particular, the time required for the supervision of an orderly average household is not more than an hour a day; and an intelligent and efficient woman could do it (exceptional occasions apart) in considerably less. The time required for making the necessary purchases for such a household, including those for the table, would not exceed another hour daily. This being the fact, the plea as to children and society falls to the ground. Let it be observed, however, that we spoke of an orderly household. To keep a disorderly house requires a much greater expenditure of time, labor, and patience than to keep an orderly one. And, moreover, we do not say that a disorderly house can be got into order by giving two hours a day to the matter for a week or so; but once in order, and in orderly working, less than that time will keep all things moving smoothly. Nor do we say that the housekeeper may be out of the house upon social duties, or what not, (children apart, for the moment,) during all of the day, except two hours. On the contrary, the system of "Man as a Housekeeper" would require the housekeeper's presence in the house the greater part of the time for five days in every week, although the time might be passed in the care of children, and in receiving visits, reading, needle-work, music, or the other various occupations and pastimes peculiar to women. For a man knows that his presence is required at any business, whether he is always actively employed in it or not. He knows that he must be there to oversee it, to direct it, to give his subordinates the consciousness that they are under his eye, and that they may find him among them, or may be called before him, at any moment.

And this brings us to the consideration of the objection that domestic servants will not nowadays submit to supervision; we say nowadays, for it is admitted that they did so no longer ago than in the time of our mothers. If this be true, it makes directly against those who urge it as a plea in their own behalf. For it shows that between the times of our mothers and now there has been such a gradual and growing neglect of proper personal superintendence on the part of housekeepers that servants have come to regard such superintendence, when it is practiced, as an exception to the rule, as indicative of fussiness, meanness and all manner of unladylikeness. But although this sad condition of things may prevail to a certain degree, it cannot be admitted as a plea in bar. For it can only prevail just so long as the majority of housekeepers choose that it shall prevail. If ladies insisted upon superintending their households, even down to the minutest particulars, their servants would submit. They would have no choice in the matter; they must needs submit or go. And if they could not find places where they could live without superintendence, (which must be the case if housekeepers generally attended to this duty,) why, they must be content with places where they would be under superintendence. Men know that this must be the case; for men themselves thus superintend their own business down to its minutest details, and men who are subordinates, high or low, always expect such supervision, and submit to it as a matter of course. A wise and kindly-natured man never makes it unpleasant to his subordinate; but he none the less exercises it. Now, it is much easier for men to get places than for women, and the plea that household servants would leave the house rather than submit to superintendence is therefore futile.

But the truth seems to be that every woman nowadays whose husband has an income of a few thousands a year wishes to live elegantly, like the Ladies that she reads about in Mrs. TROLLOPE'S novels. She does not wish to be extravagant. Oh, no! And, seriously, she is not generally extravagant in the mere expenditure of money. But she is extravagant in many of her expectations as to the style in which she means to live, and to have her children clothed and educated; and in particular she is extravagant in expecting to live as if (like the ladies before mentioned) she kept a housekeeper. Now, as among the women whose husbands have a few thousands a year, not one in a thousand can keep a housekeeper, the housekeeper's work (not very heavy in their case) remains undone or half done, and half done soon becomes very heavy and wearisome indeed. The exit for these ladies out of all their trouble is the intelligent recognition of the fact that it is their function, not to keep a housekeeper, but to keep a house.

PUBLIC SAFETY AND THE BROOKLYN FERRIES.

The overcrowding of Brooklyn ferry-boats during the busy hours of the day is undoubtedly a serious evil, but as the public have to some extent the remedy in their own hands, it is one for which nothing short of a serious catastrophe will ever arouse a sentiment strong enough to compel a remedy. There are certain dangers and inconveniences, however, in travel between New-York and Brooklyn which it rests entirely with the ferry companies to remove, and a reform of which cannot be too soon demanded. One of the most obvious of these is the habitual intrusion of intoxicated men of all grades of apparent respectability into the late and early-morning ferry-boats. This evil is assuming proportions which will shortly render travel on the Brooklyn ferries after eleven o'clock at night nearly intolerable to all decent people, and an ordeal of positive terror to ladies. On Saturday night and Sunday morning the evil attains its most formidable proportions; but it is absent from few of the late boats during the rest of the week.

It is beyond question that a ferry company has a perfect right to exclude from its boats any person obviously intoxicated. If it insists upon refusing to exercise a discretion, binding on all common carriers, then it seems to follow that it can be held responsible for the results of the misconduct of drunken passengers. During the hours of daylight and early evening, some of the ferry-boats carry a policemen for the protection of their human freight. During the hours when his services are most required this functionary is withdrawn. The consequence is that drunken roysterers, returning late from New-York, enjoy in crossing the East River a temporary immunity from all legal surveillance. Free fights between tipsy loafers diversify the passages of the Sunday morning boats, and unchecked displays of ruffianism are becoming too common a feature of the midnight hours of other days in the week. We understand that the East River, up to the Brooklyn shore, is technically within the Police jurisdiction of New-York. Its passage ought to be as safe at all hours of the night and day as a walk down Fulton street. As matters are regulated now, a man may be the victim of some drunken assault, or a lady may be insulted by some foul-mouthed loafer, and yet have no redress short of becoming amateur policeman, and getting the assailant conveyed back to New-York on the questionable chance of finding a representative of the law ready to take him into custody on this side. The boatmen will certainly bestow very little aid or sympathy on the injured party—their instructions apparently being to quietly hush up all such episodes, and to place as many obstacles as possible in the way of getting justice. If people are loath to take the trouble of redressing insults received in street cars, it cannot be wondered at that on ferry-boats, where the trouble involved is ten-fold greater, they quietly submit to a good deal of positive injury and inconvenience.

A case will probably come up in Police Justice RILEY'S Court in Brooklyn to-morrow morning, in which this question of drunken assaults on ferry-boats will demand attention. It seems that after leaving New-York the other night a gentleman had to protect himself and a lady who was in his company against injury from the fall of a drunken man who was with difficulty making his way along the floor of the lady's cabin. Becoming partially sobered by exposure to the night air, this person appears to have returned to the cabin and awaited the landing of the boat on the Brooklyn side to deal a sudden and unexpected blow at the gentleman who had been obliged, for his own protection, to help him to the door. With commendable spirit the assailed person procured the arrest of his ruffianly fellow-passenger, and as the assault was committed after the boat had landed in Brooklyn, the question of Police jurisdiction was, fortunately, simpler than if the assault had been committed in mid-stream. Should the circumstances of this case turn out to be as stated by the complainant and several witnesses, a salutary example ought to be made of the drunken brawler whose alleged offense is a type of those occurring almost every day. Justice RILEY will, in dealing with this offender, have a fine opportunity of doing a service to the decent citizens of Brooklyn, and of indirectly benefiting the city, whose interests can hardly fail to suffer from the unchecked growth of ruffianism on the ferry-boats. While he is about it, he might fitly remind the ferry company of the legal risks which it incurs in failing to take due precautions against the occurrence of such accidents.

CHILD-STEALING IN THE WEST.

The banditti of the West and South-west continue to attract no small share of the attention of the decent citizens in those parts of the Union. They distinguish themselves each month by inventing some new method of extorting money. Sometimes they are heard of as the plunderers of a stage coach on a frequented route; at others as the riflers of a railway train; and now and then as the captors and sackers of small villages. They probably do not number more than one hundred men in all, yet they manage to carry on an active campaign against property. Their latest enterprise is addressed to the abduction of children, and the exceeding *sang froid* with which they demand ransoms for the innocents whom they have stolen is simply astonishing. They seem to have been studying the practice of Italian bandits, but, instead of taking a fat priest or a rich politician or manufacturer into their forest retreats, and there holding him until he buys life and liberty with a handsome sum of money, they lay hold upon the hearts and purses of parents at one and the same time by carrying off little children. A few instances of this kind, attended with very provoking circumstances, latterly, have directed the attention of the people of Missouri, with unusual earnestness to the lawlessness which prevails in many sections of their State, and they propose forthwith to take measures which shall result in bringing the offenders to summary justice. It looks, at the present time, as if abduction and murder might henceforth be punished as severely as horse-stealing in Missouri.

No one can determine whether or not it was the fate of the now historic infant Ross which decided the Missouri marauders to enter upon their wild career, but certain it is that on several occasions masked men, mounted on swift horses, have dashed down upon farms in the western portion of the State and have carried away children, much as the hawk, swooping down upon a poultry-yard, bears away chickens in its claws. The investigation relative to these abductions, made by the adventurous reporters from the St. Louis press, was attended with some slight risk, and it was not until after considerable parley with the indignant and bereaved parents that the prying reporters succeeded in getting at the facts. One daring knight of the quill, on the occasion of his visit to a desolate parent in Henry County, was mistaken for an agent of the abductors, and was informed that the aforesaid parent had a wife and a sister, both of whom could "plumb the centre at sixty yards with a rifle, and if any one came around their house without having proper business there he had better have left his measure for a coffin beforehand." This little photograph of the reporter's reception would seem to indicate that neither the fathers nor mothers of Henry County propose to have their offspring snatched from them without making lively attempts at their defense.

But the masked men, who are doubtless members of some organization of outlaws, play their game very well. They recently galloped on to a farm and seized a young girl, who had gone just at dusk to the well to draw a bucket of water. Frightened away by her screams and by the farm hands, who responded promptly to her calls for help, they seem to have hovered about the farm and to have awaited another chance. It came when the child was next day on her way home from school, and they had already bound and gagged her, and were about to carry her away, when a few neighbors passing by, again rendered the attempt futile. The newspapers report two cases, however, in which children were actually carried away, and were only returned to their parents on the payment of a large sum to an agent of the abductors. The men concerned in this hazardous outlawry fill in their time by raids on barns and chicken-roosts, and have rendered the farming population of certain sections of Missouri so suspicious of strangers that when they catch one they feel rather inclined to shoot him, unless he can at once prove himself, by unimpeachable documents, an honest man.

The outlaws who have been guilty of a great variety of crimes in Missouri, Arkansas, the Indian Territory, and along the Texas border, have been largely reduced in numbers during the past few years, and will soon be completely exterminated. But a few dangerous bands still roam up and down the sparsely-settled regions, taxing their brains for fresh schemes by which to extort money from the prosperous farmers. They are always represented as diligent readers of the newspapers, and perhaps the game of abduction which they have begun to play at was suggested by the accounts of the success of that crime in large cities. But their essay in that line marks the era of their final downfall. They will be hunted down, after they have made a few more experiments, and they will have no successors.

INHOSPITABLE ISLANDERS.

This is the time of year when some of the most enterprising of our young sportsmen delight to snatch a day from the too dull work of the store and the counting-room, and repair, in pursuit of game, to the neighboring woods of Long and Staten Islands. They go well provided with food and drink—with the latter, very often, too well provided—and spare nothing in the shape of bird or beast that happens to come within range. The presence of the poor sparrows that have gone out from New-York in small flocks to colonize the groves surrounding the towns and villages has afforded an agreeable opportunity to test the accuracy of aim of some of the most distinguished of these amateur sportsmen. To shoot a sparrow on the wing, they would consider quite enough glory for one season. As a consequence, sparrows have become less numerous, and attention has been turned toward the accomplishment of other feats with the shot-gun. Two or three weeks ago a few of the more advanced sportsmen, finding game scarce, conceived the original idea of firing at each other. The intention, if we understand aright, was merely to improve the aim by firing shot through the lappels of the coats. The originator of the idea was lucky enough to riddle the coat-tail of his best friend, without in the least incommoding the latter.

Under the invigorating influence of what is sometimes called the "sportsman's comforter," otherwise known as a flask of brandy, the remaining members of the party were daring enough to follow the example thus cleverly set them, but the results were not of an equally encouraging character. Indeed, it is said that some of the volunteer targets hopped about in a very lively manner after the first fire. In fact, they were so badly used up that the fun had to be suspended until new recruits could be obtained. While this plan was being tried, other young gentlemen, under similar influences, were engaged in the still more original amusement of making themselves targets for their own guns. This was very successful. several of the targets, as our reporters inform us, having been shattered sufficiently to satisfy them during the rest of their lives. The lookers-on, it appears, were not so well pleased with the last-described novelty as were the originators. They seemed to think that it would be much better sport to turn their fire upon passing trains over the South-side and Long Island railroads. To their minds there was something noble in shooting at an engine on the wing, or in depositing shot in the head of an unsuspecting lady reading at a car window. For days this exciting sport was kept up, but it was not until last Friday afternoon that an effect was produced that could be considered really encouraging. Windows were shattered very frequently, and the engineers often narrowly escaped; but it was only when the train which leaves Babylon at 3:30 o'clock was nearing Freeport that the most brilliant shooting of this particular kind was done. A lady passenger was struck in the forehead, "either with a bullet or a buck-shot," and seriously injured. At the same time other passengers were wounded with pieces of broken glass. Ladies fainted, and there was, it need hardly be said, much confusion. The conductor was a hospitable fellow to strangers, and probably for that reason did not wish to injure the feelings of the sportsmen by stopping the train and remonstrating with them. A male passenger who had the curiosity to look out saw three of the gunning party in the underbrush, doubtless in the act of congratulating each other upon their amazing good luck.

A few days subsequently, in the woods of Staten Island, between Richmond Village and Gifford's Station, another party of young sportsmen put into operation the very latest "novelty" of the season. Having killed all the sparrows, robins, and blue-birds they could find, they thought of beating the thickets for rabbits. They soon grew tired of that. It was then decided to set fire to the underbrush, and bag the rabbits and squirrels as fast as they should be forced to escape. This plan succeeded admirably. Indeed, it was so effective that the sportsmen themselves were compelled to retreat before the flames. They would have had the further pleasure of seeing the village of Richmond consumed, but for the impertinent interference of the villagers, who, in total disregard of the rights of hospitality, gathered in considerable numbers, and extinguished the fire. Now, it is really too bad that young men who keep close at business in the City during the greater part of each year cannot be permitted to enjoy themselves in such a very innocent manner, without being interfered with by a set of inhospitable clod-hoppers. The Staten Islanders might, at least, have followed the worthy example of the Long Islanders, who thus far have not in any way prevented the complete enjoyment of these young gentlemen. When they were making targets of each other they looked on with almost provoking good nature, contenting themselves with supplying lint and bandages for the wounded. They saw their sparrows and other small birds shot with equal good nature, and they did not even grumble when their "accommodation" trains were fired at. Surely the Staten Islanders might very reasonably have been no less obliging.

AN ECCENTRIC KING.

We have all been told many times how eccentric the present King of Bavaria is. He is the *enfant terrible* of European court life. Whenever the royal and imperial majesty of the Continent feels it incumbent upon itself to be especially dignified and reserved in demeanor, young LOUIS will be sure to cut some fantastic caper which sets all the common folk to laughing, and convinces them that royalty is capable of quite as great absurdities as those which disfigure the plebeian order. It is true that LOUIS of BAVARIA has good taste and reasonably fair habits; he is not a morbid debauchee, nor an impertinent youngling, always assuming upstart airs toward the kingly people who are stronger and richer than he. But he is queer and very unworldly. He seems to imagine that his kingdom will take care of itself, and that as he had the luck to be born in the purple his privilege is to amuse himself by the gratification of such whims as pass through his sprightly young head.

King LOUIS' subjects had an idea that he would settle down and become staid and tranquil; that possibly he might turn out a statesman, and even give BISMARCK a point or two. But the more years King LOUIS gets, the less he seems to care for the present century, and all that concerns it. The only thing in which he is really consistent is his profound respect and his firm support of WAGNER and his musical enterprises. Nothing can check the young royal patron's enthusiasm over the operas, which he so much delights in that he is said sometimes to call the singers together at midnight, in his own private theatre, and to sit listening unwearidly to them until dawn. He hates the noise and glare of his capital; he evidently believes in GOETHE'S maxim, "On every height there lies repose," and spends much of his time among the mountains. When he is wanted in the kingdom for some imposing ceremony at which his presence is absolutely necessary, he is sure to be missing, and a week or two of vigorous search may perhaps result in the discovery of the King in some forest, on a mountain top, where, surrounded by musicians and painters, in some rustic villa, he is amusing himself, with his back turned resolutely on the world.

Yet he is far from being averse to richness of display and luxury of costume. He revels in architecture; he is passionately fond of planning vast palaces and parks; of reviving ancient court dresses and formulas, and in every manner separating the court as much from the world as possible. He has recently led his people to complain a little of his extravagance by the announcement of one of the most extraordinary projects that ever entered a young King's head.

It may be remembered that King LOUIS paid a visit to Paris some time since. He went in his usual fashion, pell-mell, without reflection, and did not even ask the gentlemen of his bed-chamber to put him up a change of linen. Away he went, post haste, clad in an English traveling suit and wearing a wide-awake hat with a feather in it. The courtiers did not miss him until they found that all the Parisian journalists had gone mad over the arrival of the "most eccentric" of monarchs, who walked with a stage-stride on the boulevards, and chatted promiscuously in the crowds which he threaded by day and night. Back to Bavaria he presently came, his soul aflame with the project which had prompted his visit to France. He proposes to copy the palaces and parks of Versailles within his own dominions; in a word, although he now has thirty châteaux, some of which are among the finest of European regal dwellings, he has announced his intention of duplicating and reviving, on an island, in one of the largest of the Bavarian lakes, all the magnificence of the times of LOUIS XIV. The island commands a superb view of the Bavarian Alps, culminating at the beautiful and wild series of gorges and passes near Salzburg. His people stand aghast at the mighty expenditure which he is to undertake, particularly since he has just relinquished the idea of completing Felsenburg, a gorgeous series of palaces on which his architects have been at work for several years, and which has already cost many millions of francs. But LOUIS has a fancy that a return to the rich costumes and the splendid *salons* and gardens of LOUIS XIV.'s time would much gratify him and those who surround him, and he has vowed to reproduce Versailles *in toto*, if he lives long enough. We are told that nowadays, in the privacy of his palaces, he and his courtiers wear the costumes of the Grand Monarque; and that when the young King walks abroad, a bevy of pages, dressed in the gala garments of by-gone centuries, precedes him.

Of course, his erratic fancy will suggest improvements in the new Versailles which he is to build, and we may expect a structure which will set critical Europe at once to wondering and laughing. Young LOUIS may perhaps some day regret that he did not expend the money which he has been lavishing on châteaux and parks in securing the prosperity of his subjects, and thus endearing himself to them. He cares little for such reflections. It is idle to tell him that a palace is often a transitory joy, and that even the noblest of LOUIS XIV'S palaces, Marly the Grand, has long ago been leveled to the earth, and the fields have been plowed above its site. But, he neither builds nor lives for the future, but for his royal, fantastic, impetuous, willful self. He means to make his own artificial world; to live in it, and to die in it. The purple curtain shuts out from his vision all common and vulgar things.

ARKANSAS.

REPRESENTATIVE WILSHIRE HAS AN INTERVIEW WITH THE ATTORNEY GENERAL.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—Representative Wilshire, of Arkansas, had an interview to-day with Attorney General Williams, with reference to affairs in that State, and says it was of a satisfactory character. Mr. Wilshire is satisfied that if any action be taken in the matter at all it will be by Congress, and not by the Executive Department. The Attorney General informed him that in his dispatch to Judge Poland, at Little Rock, he did not suggest or indicate that Representative Ward, of the House Special Committee, should remain there, but merely requested Judge Poland to come to Washington on his way home, as he (the Attorney General) desired information relative to Arkansas affairs. Judge Poland, among other things, said to him there was no disturbance or excitement whatever in Arkansas, and that the State was unusually quiet. It is the purpose of Representative Wilshire and Gov. Low to prepare this week and file with the Attorney General a statement refuting the charges and allegations of Smith and those who represent his interests. The general feeling in Washington is opposed to Federal interference.

A DENIAL FROM JOHN G. PRICE—NOTHING HEARD FROM SMITH.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 21.—John G. Price, in a card to-day, denies having sent the dispatches to Senator Dorsey, published in the Eastern papers, with his name attached.

Seven days have now passed since the issuance of Smith's proclamation, and nothing has yet been heard from him.

The resolution to raise a committee to inquire into the election of Senator Dorsey has passed the Senate.

THE REPORTED DISCOVERY OF CHARLIE ROSS IN QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, Nov. 21.—The reported discovery of Charlie Ross was caused by the extraordinary conduct of a woman who arrived here in August last from the States with a little boy, who she said had been found in the streets, but when or where she refused to tell. Her story was altogether unsatisfactory, and, coming to the knowledge of the Police, elicited inquiry, which, coming to the woman's ears, caused her to decamp, leaving the child behind. A photograph of the child was dispatched last night to Allen Pinkerton, a detective. The photograph and description of the child tally in many respects with those furnished by the Philadelphia Police authorities.

PULPIT WAR ON THE "BLACK CROOK" IN PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—Several of the most eminent divines of this city, including Revs. John Chambers, Charles Wadsworth, and E. K. Magoon, of the Broad Street Baptist Church, it is stated, will to-morrow denounce from the pulpit the play of the 'Black Crook," the performance of which is to be resumed here next week.

THE CASE OF FATHER GERDEMAN—HIS MONETARY AFFAIRS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—Mr. Heverin, counsel for Father Gerdeman, is now collecting duplicate receipts and accounts of all moneys expended by Father Gerdeman, who has paid out, he says, every cent received by him on deposit. The amount he has paid for the benefit of the church is about $925,000. He says further that the church is indebted to him $2,000, and the whole amount taken with him was less than $3,000, and it belonged to himself and his sister. When he left, all his receipts and vouchers were as the parsonage. These were in the hands of the counsel for the prosecution, and Mr. Heverin declares his client can satisfactorily account for every cent of money put into his hands for the benefit of the church.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

CHIPPEWA INDIANS IN CONSULTATION WITH THE COMMISSIONER OF INDIAN AFFAIRS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—A delegation of nine Chiefs of the Turtle Mountain band of Chippewa Indians had an extended interview with the Commissioner of Indian Affairs to-day, in which they expressed the desire to cede the country now occupied by them, in Dakota, on the border of Manitoba, and go to the White-earth country, on the Missouri River, or elsewhere, provided they are properly recompensed. If this cannot be done, they wish the land which they have from time immemorial occupied, to be defined and marked as theirs. After they had at great length stated their propositions, they begged to be excused from a discussion of the subject at present, on the ground that they all had bad colds in their heads, and couldn't talk to-day. So another interview was arranged for Monday.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS AND JUDGE POLAND CALL UPON THE PRESIDENT.

Among the callers on the President to-day were Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, and Judge Poland. The interviews of these gentlemen were brief, and mainly with a view of paying their respects. Judge Poland conversed with the President upon Arkansas matters, but not with the intention of presenting a basis for any action by the Government, as that will only be officially done, as heretofore stated, by the report to be presented to Congress by the Committee of Investigation, of which Judge Poland is Chairman. Mr. Stephens was seemingly in good health, and was congratulated by the President upon that fact.

APPOINTMENT OF COMMISSIONED OFFICERS IN THE ARMY.

The Attorney General has decided that a person whose connection with the army as a commissioned officer has been severed by resignation or legal dismissal, cannot be legally returned to his former rank, or commissioned by reappointment to fill a vacancy in a regiment or corps of the army, when by such reappointment he will become superior in rank and position to another officer who holds a commission in the same regiment prior to such appointment.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

The shipments of United States notes and fractional currency for the week ending Nov. 21 were $2,608,051. The receipts of fractional currency were $560,000. Treasurer Spinner holds as security for national bank circulation, at this date, $385,347,750, and for public deposits, $16,487,206. National bank notes received for redemption during the week, $2,424,319.

Internal revenue receipts to-day were $343,639; for the month, $6,310,432; for the fiscal year to date, $41,992,930.

National bank notes outstanding at this date, $357,831,603.

APPOINTMENT OF INTERNAL REVENUE OFFICERS.

The following appointments of Gaugers of Internal Revenue were made to-day: James A. Gault, Thirtieth District of New-York; Thomas R. Foster, First, New-York; Stephen B. Cooper, Fourth, New-Jersey.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The following were the balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day: Currency, $15,402,821; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $55,570,000; coin, $22,367,335, including coin certificates, $22,838,000; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.

VESSELS TO HAIL FROM THE PORT AT WHICH THEIR PAPERS ARE GRANTED.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided that the existing law requires vessels documented in this country to hail from the port at which their marine papers are granted by the Collector of Customs.

NAVAL NOTES.

The Navy Department has dispatches from Rear Admiral Leroy, dated Rio de Janeiro 21st ult. The Lancaster was then at that place, and the Wasp at La Plata. Commodore Fairfax and Lieut. Commander F. R. Smith arrived out Oct. 19. The Monongahela sailed from Rio Oct. 22 for the Crozet and Kerguelan Islands. Admiral Leroy expected to sail in a few days for La Plata.

DR. TIFFANY'S LECTURE ON THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF WASHINGTON.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 21.—Rev. Dr. O. H. Tiffany, of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, of Washington, delivered a lecture at the Masonic Temple, in this city, to-night, for the benefit of the Washington Monument fund. President Grant, Secretary Fish, Secretary Belknap, Secretary Delano, Attorney General Williams, and General Babcock were present. They were escorted to seats on the stage by a committee of prominent citizens, including Mayor Van Sant, Hon. Reverdy Johnson, Collector Booth, and others. Letters from Gen. Sherman and Admiral Porter, expressing regret at their inability to be present, were read. After a eulogistic review of the life and character of Washington, Dr. Tiffany made an eloquent appeal for contributions of the fund in order to insure an early completion to the unfinished monument at Washington. The oration was listened to with close attention and was frequently applauded. The Marine Band from Washington discoursed excellent music. The Presidential party returned to the national capital to-night.

WHAT THE MAYOR OF BOSTON DID.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 21.—The Postmaster General called upon Mayor Cobb to-day. The Mayor took occasion to impress upon him the importance of the United States purchasing an additional site for the new Post Office, and the obligations the General Government were under to the city in this entire matter.

THE ELECTION OF SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD DECLARED VOID.

TORONTO, Nov. 21.—In the trial of Sir John A. Macdonald's election case, the Judge declared the election void, but said personal bribery was not proven. Sir John A. Macdonald is not disqualified, and is again eligible for election. He is to pay all the costs of the trial.

A COMPLIMENT TO POSTMASTER JAMES.

There were 969 letters sent from the New-York City Post Office to the Dead Letter Office at Washington during the week ending Nov. 21. Of this number there were 592 domestic and 210 foreign letters held for postage, 178 unclaimed hotel letters, and 9 blank, or with no address. The sum of $56,900 was realized during the week by the sale of postage stamps. This is considered a good week's business by the Postmaster. At the recent General Convention of the Episcopal Church in this City, held at St. John's Church, Postmaster James established a branch office at the church, and the members of the convention were there supplied with their letters and saved the trouble and inconvenience of going to the General and Station Post Offices. The following letter, in acknowledgment of the courtesy, has been received by Postmaster James:

GRACE CHURCH RECTORY, Nov. 19, 1874.

MY DEAR SIR: I have great pleasure in communicating the following resolution, adopted by the House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church at its recent session in this City:

On motion of the Bishop of Pittsburg it was

Resolved, That the thanks of this House be tendered to the Postmaster of the City of New-York for his courteous provision of postal facilities for the House of Bishops during the General Convention.

The resolution was adopted unanimously.

I am, dear sir, very faithfully yours,

H. C. POTTER,
Secretary of American House of Bishops.

OBSEQUIES OF THE LATE JOSEPH STUART.

The funeral of Mr. Joseph Stuart, the eminent banker, took place yesterday morning from his late residence, No. 11 East Thirty-sixth street. Rev. Dr. Thomson read the prayers of the Presbyterian burial service, and delivered a long address eulogistic of the deceased gentleman. Rev. Dr. John Hall read the closing prayer, and pronounced the benediction, after which the remains, inclosed in a richly-mounted casket, were conveyed to Green Wood Cemetery for interment. The following gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: Norman White, P. E. Calhoun, William Lottimer, Joh B. Earl, William Eagle, David Morrison, Eugene Kelly, William James Quinlan, James Drunmond, William S. Eakin, Peter Donald, Thomas P. Eldridge. Among those present at the ceremonies were: Hon. George H. Stuart, of Philadelphia, and James Stuart, brothers of the deceased; A. T. Stewart, L. P. Morton, George Bliss, William Lee, Mr. William H. Webb, Mr. John Elliott, William Watson, Mr. F. T. Walker, Mr. G. W. Burnham, Mr. John D. Jones, Mr. John A. Stuart, Rev. Dr. Ormiston, Mr. Allan Hay, Mr. William Scott, Andrew Stuart, and Robert Johnston.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

With the present week, the performances of Mr. Strakosch's company at the Academy of Music are to terminate. It was intended that the season should extend over four additional representations, but the inducements to at once visit Philadelphia were so great that the promise of New-York was considered small by comparison, and a determination to sacrifice the Metropolis was promptly arrived at. Without commenting at length upon a subject of which it is unpleasant enough to have to recognize the existence, we may briefly express the opinion that if the New-York public does not speedily show a stronger desire to encourage first-rate entertainments in general, and musical performances of the best kind in particular, it will soon have to forego both. Managers are realizing that short series of representations in the large cities of the East and West are infinitely more profitable than attempts to gratify the capricious tastes of the cosmopolitan audiences of this City, who are as thankless for the efforts of an honest and ambitious manager to please and edify them as less pretentious theatre-goers elsewhere are grateful for them. When we have to go to Boston or Philadelphia for opera we shall perhaps awake to the fact that a mistake has been made. There is no doubt, in our judgment, that a long spell of experience of this sort is approaching. Before departing, let us add, Mr. Strakosch's company sing five times more. This evening, at the Grand Opera-house, Mlle. Heilbron, Miss De Gebele, and Signori Benfratelli and Del Puente will appear in "Il Trovatore." To-morrow, at the Academy of Music, "Ernani" is to be performed. Wednesday and Friday "Lohengrin," with Mlle. Albani as *Elsa*, will be produced. And there is to be a farewell matinée Saturday.

THOMAS' SYMPHONY CONCERT.

The second of Mr. Thomas' present series of symphony concerts may be attended Saturday evening next, and one of those delightful *après midi* rehearsals, which are just as attractive and satisfactory as the entertainments proper, will invite attention Friday. We subjoin the programme for the two affairs. It runs thus:

Suite, in B minor...Bach.
Trio, "Tremate, empy, tremate," Op. 116....Beethoven (first time.)
Miss Clementine Lasar, Mr. Charles Fritsch, and Mr. Franz Remmerts.
Symphony, No. 1, in B, Op. 38.........................Schumann
Concerto, for Piano and Orchestra, Op. 185, (new).Raff.
Mr. S. B. Mills.
Symphonic Poem, "Die Ideale," (nach Schiller)...Liszt.

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. MILLS.

Mr. S. B. Mills, who recently met with an accident, from the effects of which he has scarcely now recovered, will profit by a testimonial concert, to be tendered him at Steinway Hall, to-morrow evening. Mr. Mills has hosts of friends and admirers, and, besides, the attractions of the proposed entertainment being so numerous as to appeal with unwonted force to the public, the success of the affair seems to us placed beyond doubt. We append the programme, which is arranged as follows:

PART I.

Trio, E flat, Op. 70.............................Beethoven
Dr. L. Damrosch, Mr. Bergner, and Mr. S. B. Mills.
Grand Fantaisie, "Alexis"........................Hartman
Mr. A. Arbuckle.
Bolero, "I Vespri Siciliani"..........................Verdi
Mlle. Donadio.
a. Berceuse, b. Etude. No. 2. Op. 25, c. Tarantelle, ...Chopin
Mr. S. B. Mills.
Romanza, "Non è ver"...........................Mattei
Signor Tagliapietra.

PART II.

Duo, "Il Barbiere".................................Rossini
Mlle. Donadio and Signor Tagliapietra.
"Rhapsodie Hongroise," No. 10.......................Liszt
Mr. S. B. Mills.
Romanza, "Eri tu," "Ballo in Maschera,"............Verdi
Signor Tagliapietra.
Ave Maria..Schubert
Mr. A. Arbuckle.
Aria e Rondo, "Sonnambula"..........................Bellini
Mlle. Donadio
Duo for two pianos, "Rondo Brillant".................Chopin
Messrs. W. F. Mills and S. B. Mills.

ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE.

We have only to mention, in connection with the Lyceum Theatre, that the performances of "La Fille de Madame Angot" at this house have made a great impression, and that the house has been crowded nightly. A more significant item than that concerning the overflowing condition of the auditorium could scarcely be given, for dull and unsatisfactory representations do not habitually lead to such results. Miss Emily Soldene and her jolly associates will appear in "La Fille de Madame Angot" until further notice. A special Thanksgiving matinée is promised at the Lyceum for Thursday.

DRAMATIC.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

"The Heart of Midlothian" was represented at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last evening. It was cleverly acted and neatly set, but it cannot be denied that Mr. Daly's stage is rather cramped for a play having many of the exigencies of a spectacle. The piece does not exact a detailed review. It is a condensation by Mr. Boucicault of Scott's romance, and it has been performed over and over again in this City, though not, we believe, for twelve or fourteen years. We doubt if it could renew its early runs at present. The hand of a skilled playwright is still discernible in the work, but the audience of the period has grown a little weary of old-time stories, and the ancient method of changing the scene every five minutes is sadly out of fashion. Yet there are good things in "The Heart of Midlothian." Most interesting of all is the picture of the trial, which reproduces with much impressiveness the well-known historic painting; then there is a charming passage between *Queen Caroline*, of England, and *Jeannie Deans*; and, finally, there is a most effective tableau to end the drama, which illustrates the storming of the Tolbooth. This last-named incident was less striking yesterday than it will be hereafter; but, with this one exception, the performance was smooth and telling. Miss Nina Varian did herself infinite credit by a surprisingly touching portrayal of *Effie Deans*, and Mrs. Louise Allen acted *Jeannie* with earnestness and care. Miss Fanny Davenport failed utterly to catch the weird spirit of *Madge Wildfire*, but Mrs. Gilbert presented a natural and forcible sketch of *Meg*. We did not think Miss Rigl's personation of *Queen Caroline* remarkable in point of grandeur, but it was asking, perhaps, too much of a pretty Germano-American *ingénue* to don the robes of royalty, if only for a few minutes. All the male characters in the drama were in competent hands. Mr. Fisher, as *David Deans*, was suitably simple and pathetic; Mr. James Lewis was brittle and animated as the *Laird of Dumbiedykes*; Mr. Louis James contributed an amusing view of *Mr. Fairbrother*, the counsel for the defense; Mr. George Hardenberg mingled, in *Ratcliffe*, severity and gentleness in exactly the right proportions, and Mr. Parkes, as the *Duke of Argyle*, might have stepped out of a fashion magazine of the age. A large and fashionable audience was assembled to witness the revival.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

Mr. Boucicault's admirable Irish drama, of course, holds the stage at Wallack's, and at this time it would be necessarily rather hazardous to fix on the probable date of its withdrawal. It is, just now, the most successful play presented in any theatre in the City. This is only as it should be. As it possesses more incidents, dramatic force, and wit than are usually found in half a dozen of plays, there is every reason why such an accumulation of merits should attract universal attention. With so admirable a company and so fine a play, it is not likely that we shall hear of any change of programme at Wallack's for some time to come.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

To-morrow night Mr. Jefferson enters on the last week of his engagement. He will be succeeded by Mr. John S. Clarke, who will perform in two of his best parts, *Major Wellington De Boots* and *Timothy Toodles*. Mr. Clarke's engagement extends over two weeks. Paul Feval's new piece is at present in preparation. The scenic artists are actively at work, and the intention of the management to present the piece effectively will probably be indicated by the fact that Mr. Matt Morgan's services have been secured. During his engagement Mr. Clarke will play in a new piece called "Red Tape," which has proved a great success in London.

MRS. ROUSBY'S REPRESENTATIONS.

Mrs. Rousby, a young and beautiful English artist, who has been before the public five or six years, is to sail for the United States next week, and will make her debut in this city January 4. Mrs. Rousby has won an enviable celebrity by the impersonation of historical characters in plays occupying a *juste milieu* between tragedy and melodrama. She comes hither, not in the decline of her popularity, but while her gifts and talent are at their freshest; a recognition of these facts can but enhance the cordiality of the welcome a stranger is sure to receive at the hands of the American public.

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

The enterprising Mr. Barnum having, it may be presumed, exhausted the wonders of the western world, is about to give us some Oriental festivities. He is probably a believer in the utterance that fifty years of Europe are better than a cycle of Cathay, but at the same time, whether it be for his satisfaction or for ours, he would take us for a turn to the Orient. He has, therefore, organized a grand Oriental pageant, which has its mythical location in Pekin, and which is to be distinguished by all the coloring of the gorgeous East. The new entertainment will be inaugurated to-morrow evening, and will figure as the grand opening of the Winter season.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The favorite house at Union square still presents "Jane Eyre," which does not appear to have lost anything of its popularity. No change of programme is announced, but, according to the arrangements of the management, the production of "The Two Orphans" comes next in order....The Park Theatre still holds to its famous attraction, "The Gilded Age," with Mr. Raymond as the hero, *Col. Sellers*....Mr. Augustin Daly's play, "Round the Clock," is announced at Wood's Museum. The characters will be distributed among an efficient company....Niblo's adheres to its usual attractive programme....Miss Charlotte Stanley is announced at the Bowery. She plays in the sensational drama "Crime." The performance concludes with "The Mysteries of Paris."....The Olympic offers an excellent variety programme. Mr. Sol Smith Russell is among the performers, and there is quite an array of "star" artists. An extra matinée is announced for Thanksgiving Day....The Metropolitan also offers an elaborate variety programme. "Lola," who is announced as the Queen of Gymnasts, is among the performers....The San Francisco Minstrels have a change of programme, and the pleasant house which Mr. Bryant manages offers its usual attractions....The entertainment at Robinson Hall is continued. Matinées are announced for Tuesday, Friday, and Thanksgiving Day.

POLICE RAIDS.

CONCERT SALOONS BROKEN UP—ARREST OF THE OCCUPANTS.

The lower classes of this City were thrown into a state of excitement and terror last night, by the inauguration of a series of raids by the Police upon low dance-houses, gambling-houses, and resorts for vile and disreputable characters throughout the City. The raids doubtless eventuated from the recent wholesale transfer of Captains, and from the positive statement made by the Police Commissioners that no Captain's position would be safe unless he took measures to either rid his precinct of disreputable traffic, or kept the shameful and illegal business within bounds, so as not to interfere with and disgust respectable people in whose neighborhood houses of prostitution, and other vile establishments had crowded themselves. In some precincts, under the tolerant rule of certain Captains, vile establishments flourished with unparalleled boldness and audacity, and street-walkers thronged the public thoroughfares to such an extent as to render it positively unsafe for a respectable lady to be out after nightfall even when under proper escort. Low dance-houses, the resort of the vilest and most disreputable of both sexes and all nationalities, in which the nightly orgies were of the most shocking and immoral nature, were allowed to flourish without molestation, and it was plainly hinted that these establishments, their proprietors, and inmates were under the direct protection of the Police. It was to remedy this crying evil and break up this system of levying tribute upon those engaged in illegal businesses that the entire corps of precinct Captains was changed, and the Captains were informed that they would be held to a strict personal accountability for the reforms to be effected.

The herculean task of breaking up the low concert-saloons and houses of prostitution was commenced during the past week by Capt. Williams, of the Fourth Precinct, who paid his respects to the low concert saloons in Chatham street and North William street. Capt. Ulman, who had been sent to the Tenth Precinct, followed suit by raiding on the low dens of prostitution, known as "Lover's Row," in Chrystie street, and Capt. McDonnell "pulled" a number of the most disreputable houses in Greene and Wooster streets.

Last night raids were made in a number of precincts throughout the City. Capt. McDonnell, Eighth Precinct, at about 9 o'clock last evening, dispatched squads of men in plain clothes to the policy shop of George Van Voorst, alias George Harris, at No. 157 Thompson street, and the negro gambling-house of William Parsons, otherwise known as "Buffalo Bill." The proprietors of both these establishments are white, but their patrons are mostly colored. The proprietor of the policy shop was arrested, and all his implements and books were seized. A number of negroes who were found in the shop were driven out, but were not otherwise molested. At the gaming-house of "Buffalo Bill," thirty-seven persons, negroes and whites, were found sweltering in two small rooms in the basement, playing *rouge et noir*, throwing dice, and other games of chance. The air in the rooms was positively stifling. The appearance of the Police caused a stampede. A rush was made for the door, but a short and sharp conflict with the Police baton soon procured quiet, and all found in the place surrendered at discretion. The prisoners were marched off in squads to the Prince Street Police Station-house, and were locked up. The officers, in plain clothes, were then sent out for the purpose of clearing the streets west of Broadway of the crowds of street-walkers with which they are nightly infested. About twenty of these unfortunate women were arrested and taken to the station-house, and they were locked up. The news of the raid spread with such rapidity among these women that, when the officers sallied out a second time, the streets were almost cleared, and but very few women were captured on the second raid. The keepers of the vile establishments along Greene, Mercer and Wooster streets, becoming alarmed for their safety, closed their places and put out the lights, and their example was followed by the proprietors of the "faro" games on Broadway and in Bleecker street.

Capt. Van Dusen, of the Fifteenth Precinct, organized a raid on the street-walkers who nightly promenade along Broadway from Bleecker to Fourteenth street, and who particularly infest the neighborhood of the Grand Central and New-York Hotels and Wallack's Theatre. The result of the raid was the capture of fourteen bold, gayly-attired women, who were compelled to spend the night at the Mercer Street Police-station. No attempt was made to interfere with the "faro" banks on Broadway.

Acting under special instructions, Capt. Kennedy of the Ninth Precinct, arrested the proprietors of two houses of assignation in Grove street, and ordered ten others to be closed. These houses of assignation established themselves in most respectable neighborhoods to the great disgust of the decent people. A police officer has been stationed in front of each of these establishments, and every effort will be made to break them up.

Capt. Lowery, who has recently taken command of the Sixth Precinct, last night made raids on three notorious dance-houses. Simultaneously three squads of Police, under Capt. Lowery and Sergts. Ryan, Douglas, and Loonie, visited the dance-houses Nos. 37 and 41 Mulberry street and No. 14 Baxter street, kept, respectively, by Michael Maun, Raffaele Dehouse, and Louis Rettenetti, and arrested the proprietors and 115 men and women who were found in these places. The prisoners consist of Chinese, Italians, Germans, and Irish, with a fair sprinkling of Americans of Irish parentage. Among those arrested were seventeen girls, and the rest were men and boys. When surprised by the Police these people were engaged in singing, dancing, and drinking, indulging in their usual Saturday night orgie. Among those arrested are some of the most desperate ruffians who infest the Sixth Ward in the neighborhood of what was formerly known as the Five Points. In the Italian dance-houses a number of murderous-looking knives and files sharpened to a fine point were found on the floor, where they had been abandoned by their owners, when the Police made their appearance. The cells and lodging-rooms at the Franklin Street Police Station were filled with the prisoners, who made night hideous with their ribald songs and blasphemous shouts. Twenty-seven street-walkers were also arrested in this precinct.

In the Twenty-ninth Precinct Capt. Steers made a raid on the disreputable females who after nightfall throng the streets in that precinct, and a number were locked up at the station-house. The negro gambling-house, No. 158 West Thirtieth street, kept by Harry Watson, was also raided on by the Police, and the proprietor and nine persons were arrested and detained at the station-house.

Capt. Ulman, of the Tenth Precinct, made a raid on the disorderly house No. 149 East Houston street, and arrested sixteen males and two females. A number of loose women who haunt the Bowery were also locked up.

THE BEECHER SCANDAL.

THE DEFENSE READY FOR TRIAL.

MR. BEECHER'S COUNSEL DENY THAT THEY ARE FIGHTING FOR DELAY—AN OLD LETTER WRITTEN BY THE PASTOR OF PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

The statement made by Ex-Judge Fullerton and published in yesterday's TIMES, to the effect that the tactics thus far pursued by Mr. Beecher's counsel, in the suit of Tilton against Beecher, gave good reason for believing that the defense sought to delay the trial of the case, caused a great deal of excitement among the friends of the Pastor of Plymouth Church. The following extract from an interview printed by the Brooklyn *Eagle* of yesterday, gives Mr. Beecher's side of the case:

Mr. T. G. Shearman, one of Mr. Beecher's counsel, was called on at his residence this morning (Saturday) by an *Eagle* reporter and questioned in regard to the statement in THE NEW-YORK TIMES, said to have been made by Ex-Judge Fullerton. A copy of THE TIMES was handed to him, his attention being specially challenged to the remarks transcribed above from that paper's alleged interview with Judge Fullerton.

Mr. Shearman expressed an unwillingness to believe that Judge Fullerton made such a statement, because he was a gentleman, on friendly relations with him, and must have known that such a statement was inconsistent with the facts and position of plaintiff's counsel in regard to the alleged delay.

Some persons seemed to think that in proportion to his integrity and innocence, Mr. Beecher's legal means of protection should be diminished. Now his counsel did not propose to disregard the legal protection to which their client was entitled, altough they had no desire to delay the trial of the main issue for a single day. Mr. Shearman explained the formula of law which would govern the proceedings of the appeal from the decisions of the City Court. To be brief: Firstly, the counsel for the defense taking the appeal would have to procure a copy of the order and opinions of the lower court, and, in the second place, to make an application to the Court of Appeals to have the appeal noticed on the calendar of that court, and set down for argument on a certain Tuesday, it being within the discretion of the court to grant the application, which amounts to a special order, for the calendar for this term is already made up. To set down the appeal for any Tuesday a notice should be given to the counsel of the plaintiff.

An application on the part of the defense cannot be made next Tuesday, because they will not be in possession of copies of the order and decisions of the lower courts, and will not be ready with their points on the appeal. On the Tuesday after, however, they may be ready to apply for an order to put the appeal on the calendar, and if the counsel on the opposite side waive the usual notice in such cases, matters will be considerably expedited. And on this very point of the counsel for the plaintiff having it in their power to facilitate the hearing of the appeal, and bring the main issues to an early trial, Mr. Sherman was very emphatic. He said it was within the power of these gentlemen to make an application to the Court of Appeals on next Tuesday, and they might have the hearing set down for the Tuesday following. He did not think the counsel for Mr. Beecher would object. He reasserted that there was no intention on the part of Mr. Beecher's lawyers to delay trial; all they wanted was a fair trial for him. They claimed in his case the same protection which was guaranteed by the law to every defendant, and all views to the contrary were erroneous.

Another of Mr. Beecher's counsel, Gen. F. B. Tracy, said yesterday that there was no intention or desire on the part of the defense to delay the trial, and that "Mr. Beecher will be ready to go to trial when the case is next called."

In connection with the Beecher-Tilton controversy, the following letter, written by Mr. Beecher over twenty-eight years ago, will be found of interest. It was written to Mr. W. L. Cotter, and yesterday first given for publication. Mr. Beecher was at that time settled as a minister in Indianapolis. The members of the Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn, were debating whether they should call him to preside over them as Pastor, or Rev. Dr. Storrs, their present Pastor, then residing at Brookline, Mass. A majority voted in favor of Dr. Storrs, and soon after Plymouth Church was formed by members who had left the Church of the Pilgrims. Mr. Beecher's letter, given below, is in answer to one written by Mr. Cotter, suggesting to Mr. Beecher to come to New-York.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 15, 1846.

DEAR SIR: Your letter has just come to hand, and thanks for it. I am glad you saw father, for your sake, for his, and for mine. Touching the question of our former conversations, this is my position: My pride tells me that if the only question of life were personal advantage, he is on the right road who is developing truth within himself, and the road to truth lies in one's own self, and not in the place where he lives. But my conscience tells me, and I thank God, my whole heart goes with my conscience, that the grand question in human life is the work of benevolence—the doing good on our scale; just as God does on His. I am sure that the shortest road to one's own happiness is by making others happy. Now, in this work, the labor of usefulness, if there be one thing which, above all others, I especially abhor, it is this cant talk about "taking care of one's influence"—going where one can "use his influence to best advantage;" refraining from this or that for fear "of ignoring influence," and all such like trash. A man's influence is simply the shadow which usefulness casts. Let him look out that he is doing enough, and doing the right things, and then he may spare all time usually employed in looking after his shadow, lest it should give him the slip. As to where a man shall live and labor I have no plan; no theory except this: That God has a very sufficient ability to make himself understood when he wants a man. A man should work just where he is, until he is clearly called somewhere else. This keeping one's ear open to hear if God is not calling—this looking out every little while to see if one is not wished for somewhere else, is rather of the nature of self-seeking. A minister, like a maiden, ought not to make the first overtures, nor to be over-eager to have them made to him.

Now I set forth this long preamble because it has occurred to me that my situation and my conversations with you were a little queer, and that it was worth while to state explicitly where I stand.

Whenever it clearly seems to me that God has work for me to perform, I shall, I hope, perform it, wherever it lies, and whatever the work may be. Moreover, when God has work for me in another sphere, I do not doubt that He will make it so plainly His voice that calls me that I shall be in more doubt about it than Abraham was, when called to leave his native land; or when called to offer up his son. I have no plan for staying here; or for going to the West; or for going to the East. I leave it entirely with Him who called me to the ministry, where I shall live, where and when I shall die—and in all fields actual contemplated I do desire above every other thing to have a heart prepared to receive that welcome call, joyous to every one who has tasted of the powers of the world to come, to go up and labor in a higher field—with ennobled faculties and results, every one of which shall be both perfect and illustrious.

I believe that Christ will surely lead you wisely, if you will be led, and that he will point out to you what enterprises it will be wise for you to undertake, and to what one of all his multitudinous servants you should apply for help. And should I never labor in such service with you or near you, in New York, what then? I feel in that respect as if we were like the two portions of our army before Monterey. What matters it on which side of the city we are, since on either side we are bravely pushing our arms toward a common centre, and when we meet it will assuredly be in the hour of victory.

But if ever I come to you, or go to any other place, although I have no plan as to situations, I have, I hope, an immovable plan in respect to the objects which I shall pursue. So help me God, I do not mean to be a party man, nor to head or follow any partisan effort. I desire to aid in a development of truth and in the production of goodness by it. I do not care in whose hands truth may be found, or in what communion; I will thankfully take it of any. Nor do I feel bound in any sort to look upon untruth or mistake with favor, because it lies within the sphere of any church to which I may be attached.

I do not have that mawkish charity which seems to arise from regarding all tenets as pretty much alike—the charity, in fact, of indifference—but another sort, a hunger for what is true; an exultation in the sight of it, and such an estimate and glory in the truth as it is in Christ, that no distinction of sect or form shall be for one moment worthy to be compared with it. I will overleap anything that stands between me and truth. Whoever loves the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity and truth is my brother. He that doeth God's will was, in Christ's judgment, His mother, His sister, His brother, His friend, His disciple.

Your visit has certainly been of collateral advantage to me. Some who did not seem to care whether I had anything to live on or not have been stirred up, at least to attempt to discharge the pledges to me for a support; $800 does not seem to me to be an extravagant salary, but I would gladly take $600 in lieu of it if I could have it paid regularly.

Give my love to Mr. Day and family, if you know them; if not, just take this letter in your hand, go to his store, show him this paragraph: "Mr. Day, allow me to present to you my friend, Mr. Cutler. Mr. Cutler, I am happy in introducing you to an old and valued friend, Mr. Day."

And now, as you are at the fountain of news, why will you not drop me a line, from time to time, and keep me apprised of things in the great world? You hold the pen of a ready writer as well as the tongue of a ready speaker. And though I may have little news to send in return, such as I have will I give unto thee. Truly yours,

H. W. BEECHER.

MAYOR HAVEMEYER AND THE DEPARTMENTS.

Mayor Havemeyer repeated yesterday that he had not notified any of the heads of departments that he would prefer charges against them to Gov. Dix; but notwithstanding this denial it was reported that he was taking steps to have the services of Police Commissioners Disbecker and Duryee dispensed with. The Corporation Counsel had a long interview with the Mayor yesterday morning, and Police Commissioner Voorhes entered his office in the afternoon. The objects of their visits have not transpired. All sorts of reports were circulated in relation to the charges alleged to have been made against Mr. E. Delafield Smith. It was said that the Mayor had allowed him until Tuesday next to reply to them, but that Mr. Smith presented an answer which the Mayor deemed satisfactory, thereby ending the proceedings. It was further said that the charges related to the appointment of a referee in one of the City suits.

QUEER STORIES FROM THE PAPERS.

The Sacramento *Union* asserts that a clergyman who passed through that city the other day, en route for San Francisco from the East, was victimized by monte operators to the extent of $450.

Delaware is peculiar at all times. This year she has a full Legislature, thirty men, with not a lawyer among the number. There are farmers and merchants, philosophers and—no, not any fools, we hope—but not a member of the legal profession.

An Elmira paper heads a local paragraph: "Grand Larceny Case—A Young Woman Arrested While Taking a Train." This promised a pretty extensive theft, but examination of the paragraph revealed that she had taken only a dress and a pocket-book containing a little money.

A man sent to jail in Plainfield, N. J., for larceny, thought he would like to write to his wife, and was permitted to do so. This is what he wrote: "*Dear Wife:* If they keep me in the jail, make them keep you in the Poor-house." Unfortunately, that letter was not sent. Her reply would have been interesting reading.

A Bridgeport (Conn.) man, who was chopping wood last week, accidently cut one of his fingers badly, and was so enraged that he deliberately laid his hand on the chopping-block and chopped the finger entirely off. The hand, which, but a few moments before, had been cold and numb, soon began to warm up, and the man began to howl.

A few days ago a cat belonging to Mr. Eugene Loveland, of Wethersfield, Conn., brought home a young woodchuck, nearly full grown. The cat was covered with blood and otherwise showed signs of a severe struggle. This is supposed to be the first case on record where a cat tackled and whipped a woodchuck. Pussy seemed to be proud of her triumph.

A young lady in Wilmington, Del., wooed by a youth, refused to wed until he would abandon the habit of chewing tobacco, and, forsaking the Democracy, become a good and true Republican. The sensible youth complied, and the local paper opines that, happy and thoroughly reformed, he will have cause for thankfulness as long as he lives that he ever was captured and cured by such an angel.

There is said to be a negro boy living in Newport, Va., who will drink kerosene oil by the quantity whenever he can get it. He craves it to such an extent that the family are compelled to hide not only the can which contains it, but even the lamps. He has been known to drink half a pint at a time. It produces a wild intoxication, and makes him act "like a frantic baboon."

Last Monday the neighbors of a very worthy lady in Auburn, Me., were startled by loud cries for help. Proceeding quickly to her premises they found the lady, who is somewhat fleshy, standing bolt upright in a flour barrel, unable to extricate herself. She had stood upon the only head the barrel had, to hang out clothes, when the top suddenly fell in, and down she went. After consultation, she was extracted by cutting off the hoops and thus demolishing the barrel.

The St. Louis *Republican* is convinced that there is no girl like the St. Louis girl. To have "a lovah in Noo-Yawk," it asserts, is the affection of the Chicago female. To receive "visits from a Baltimoh gentleman" delights the heart of the Louisville belle. While the Cincinnati maiden receives attention from whatever source it comes. The St. Louis girl, however, confides in the young man who lives in the next square, and contents herself with him and the St. Louis *Republican*.

A Western writer maintains that the supposed remains of ancient forts scattered over the country drained by the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers were not forts at all, but traps or pens into which the various kinds of game then existing were driven by the inhabitants and slaughtered for food. The mastodon and mammoth then inhabited the land, and he supposes that they were lured or driven into these inclosures and then dispatched by "the natives," who could assail them from places of safety without.

A liquor-dealer up in Coos County, N. H., ordered a barrel of whisky from Portland, Me., some time ago. The barrel came, was tapped, and its contents freely drank of. By and by a dance was given near by, and such inroads were made upon the barrel that the morning after the dance found it exhausted. That evening the gentleman received a letter from the Portland house from whom he had purchased, saying: "Send back the barrel we sent you last week at our expense, immediately. By mistake we sent you burning fluid instead of whisky."

An old lady who lives in rural Massachusetts, and gets her news second or third hand recently received a call from some friends living still further in the woods. After the exchange of greetings came the retailing and reviewing of the events that had occurred since their last meeting, each posting the other up for the past year. The elderly lady remarked to her visitor, "I suppose you've heard of the Williamsburg *drouth*." No, she hadn't. "Well, they've had an awful drouth up there—not a drop of water for six months, except a little brought into the town by a milkman named Cheney."

At the installation of Rev. William Carruthers over a church in Calais, Me., the other day, Rev. S. P. Fay, of Bangor, delivered the charge to the people. Among other things he urged them to be considerate of their Pastor, saying that there were many little kindnesses that would comfort and encourage him. He spoke of his own experience, at one time receiving a pumpkin from one of his parishioners, given with such kind words and intention that he felt happier for a week after. The next morning the newly-installed Pastor found at his door two squashes, with a note in which was written, "Such as I have I give unto thee. We did not raise pumpkins this year."

An anxious mother in Allegheny, Penn., lately sent a note to the teacher of her little boy, which read: "Dear Sir: My little boy is looken so bad and he dont complene of beei sick i am afred the large boys plays so ruf with him will you please see that they dont stand him on his hed and dont lit them be ruf with him he cride all nite before last with his hed i cant git him to one that easy of them hirts him he wont tell me enay thing they dooe to him will you pleese lit him play with the little girels as he is so small you can see yourself that his eys looks bad and I am onkneesy about him pleese knotise and take caer of him he is so young."

Several candidates were once running what became a sort of scrub race for office, in Providence, R. I., and, as it happened, all but one of them belonged to a certain club of most respectable gentlemen. A newspaper objected to the one candidate who did not belong to this club, charging him, by mistake, doubtless, at first, with membership with it, and styling it a "pot-house club." The reply that he was not a member, and that his competitors were, might be expected to silence the charge. Not a bit of it; it took, although it was not true, and could have been no valid objection if it had been true. It was quite too good to be wasted, and so the campaign went on, and the "pot-house club" man who did not belong to the club was beaten.

It is hard work, suggests the Chicago *Tribune*, to get ahead of a determined Western man on a matter in which principle and pennies are involved together; especially difficult for the railroads to fight the masses. The great bore nowadays is legal fare. Passengers were in the habit of getting aboard trains and paying "legal fare." To prevent this, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad devised a means of forcing passengers to pay full fare. It was to make them show tickets before getting aboard. At Burlington, the other day, a passenger bought a ticket and took his seat. He then passed the ticket out of the window to a friend, who also took his seat, repeating the operation until the car was filled up. When the conductor came round there was but one ticket, and legal fares enough to keep the Supreme Court in continuous session for a century. But the value the Burlington business men set upon time is not revealed to us.

WHAT PETER B. WOULD HAVE DONE.

From the Herald of Yesterday.

John Kelly, the new boss, has shown how much of a boss he really is by his management of the case of Dickie Croker. Dick was John's friend, and of course John was bound to stand by Dick. But John has managed so badly that Dick is in jail, and he will be tried for his life under an uncomfortable pressure of public opinion.

Now, if Peter B. had been boss, how differently all would have been managed! He would have had Dick arrested, and articles in the newspapers about "the majesty of the law knowing neither friend nor foe." Then he would have had him bailed for a hundred thousand dollars or so, or, if bail would not be wise, he would have had him locked up in one of the sumptuous Tombs cells, with relays of the "boys" to keep him company. Then he would have had "a speedy trial," and the jury would have acquitted Dick. There would have been no scandal, no noise, no popular indignation, and the sympathy would have gradually turned toward Dick, as it does to a man in jail.

But Kelly, by making himself Coroner, policeman, detective, magistrate, and general busybody, has led people to fear that there is a job behind it all. And so Dick will have a hard time.

Peter B.'s strong point when a friend tripped was the jury. He never bothered about the Coroner. It would be well for John to open cable correspondence with Peter B. It will cost money, but we think it would pay.

John should know one thing: that the people regard any interference with justice as the Israelites regarded the touching of the ark in the temple.

A SUSPICIOUS STEAMER IN ANNAPOLIS ROADS.

ANNAPOLIS, Nov. 20.—The steam-tug J. M. Dalton, flying Spanish colors, arrived here to-day. She is manned and officered by Spaniards or Cubans, except the pilot, who is an American. He says she was purchased in New-York a few days since. Other than this nothing is known as to the intent of her visit or destination, as her crew are not talkative on the subject.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22—1 A. M.—The barometer has risen in the districts on the Atlantic coast, with generally clear weather, north or west winds, and continued low temperature. The temperature continues below freezing in the lower lake region, with westerly winds and partly cloudy weather. The temperature has risen in the Western Gulf States, and thence northwest to Lake Superior and Minnesota, with areas of rain, southerly winds, and less pressure. The Mississippi River has risen at Helena; the Ohio has risen at Pittsburg; the Monongahela has risen at all station; the Cumberland has fallen at Nashville.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England, cold and clearing weather, with westerly winds and rising barometer during the day.

For the canal region of New-York the temperature will rise slightly during Sunday and Sunday night.

For the South Atlantic and Middle States, generally clear and cool weather, south or west winds, and rising followed by falling barometer.

CENTRAL PARK METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATORY.

The following is the report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 30.114 inches; maximum, Nov. 15, 30.515 inches; minimum, at 2 P. M. Nov. 20, 29.383 inches; range, 1.132 inches. Thermometer—Mean, 42°.; Maximum, at 11 A. M., Nov. 18, 57°; minimum, at 2 P. M., Nov. 15, 30°; range, 27°. Rain on the 17th, 18th, and 20th inst.; total amount of water for the week, .44 inch. The distance traveled by the wind was 869 miles.

[Advertisement.]

LORD'S dyeing and cleaning French black and colors for dress-goods, dry cleaning for velvets and light colors, spots from ball and party dresses without cleaning the whole. Stores, No. 111 Eighth avenue, No. 630 Broadway, No. 860 Broadway, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets.

Scalp Disease and Complaints, Dandruff, falling, loss, and untimely grayness are cured by the special treatment of Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond st., New-York. For the efficacy of his treatment, Dr. PERRY respectfully refers to the following well-known gentlemen of this City:
Rev. D. C. VANNORMAN, No. 23 West 51st st.
H. W. BISCHOFF, banker, No. 58 Bowery.
THOS. W. MATHER, attorney, No. 119 Broadway.
P. S. HENRY, attorney at law, No. 152 Broadway.
Mr. GEORGE PERRY, editor *Home Journal*.
Mr. HORACE H. DAY, No. 55 Liberty st.
Mr. E. H. SHANNON, office Mutual Life Insurance Co.
Mr. JUNIUS GRIDLEY, firm of Gridley & Coffin, No. 73 William st.
Mr. THOS. R. DUNKIN, No. 205 Canal st.
Mr. AMOS G. TORREY, No. 83 John st.

The Sinews of my Left Hand were Contracted from an old abscess, drawing the fingers into the palm of the hand. I applied Giles' LINIMENT IODIDE OF AMMONIA. It has relaxed them so that I can now straighten my fingers and use my hand. B. McDERMOTT, No. 40 West 13th st. Depot, No. 451 6th av. Sold by all druggists; 50c. and $1 a bottle; in quarts at $2 50, in which there is a great saving.

'Tis SOZODONT the whole world tries,
'Tis SOZODONT which purifies
The breath and mouth, and dirt defies.
'Tis SOZODONT for which we cry,
Sweet SOZODONT for which we sigh,
'Tis only SOZODONT we buy.

Opera-glasses, Leather, Aluminum, Plain-colored and smoked pearl, in leather and velvet cases. Full assortment extra fine quality just received by FRANCIS TOMES & CO., No. 6 Maiden lane.

Photograph Frames, Cartes de Visites, and imperial size. A very beautiful assortment of entirely novel designs just received by FRANCIS TOMES & CO., No. 6 Maiden lane.

Atkinson's White Rose,
55 cents a bottle.
W. M. GILES & CO., Chemists, No. 451 6th av., New-York.

Hair Dye.—W. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye is splendid; best in the world. Never fails. Established thirty-seven years. Sold by druggists everywhere. Sold and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S celebrated Wig and Toupée Factory, No. 16 Bond st., New-York.

Dyeing and Cleaning.—The Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; 196 6th av., near 14th st.; 276 8th av., near 24th st.

Dunville's Old Irish Whisky is recommended by the medical profession as superior to French Brandy In casks or cases. United States Branch, 51 Broad st.

Everdell's Elegant Wedding and Ball cards, orders of dancing, lowest prices. No. 302 Broadway. Established 1840.

Very effective.—Wistar's BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, in cases of sudden coughs or colds.

Lundborg's Perfumes are like Natural flowers and bouquets.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st., Engravers, Printers, and Stationers.

For a first-class Dress Hat go direct to the manufacturer, ESPENSCHEID, No. 118 Nassau st.

The Ladd Patent Stiffened Gold Watch Cases have proved themselves in wear a superior and standard article. In the eight years they have been before the public they have steadily gained in popular confidence and esteem. Made of thick plates of gold and nickel composition, thoroughly welded together, and rolled to the requisite thickness, they are, while equally handsome, stronger and more durable than the finest solid gold cases of the same weight of metal, and at one-third or one-half the cost. With good movements, they make the cheapest, most elegant, and serviceable gold watches in market, and are to be had of respectable dealers in all parts of the country. Send for full descriptive circulars to the manufacturers, J. A. BROWN & CO., No. 11 Maiden lane, New-York.

MARRIED.

FITCH—CROSS.—On Thursday, Nov. 12, 1874, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. T. S. Bidwell, ASHBEL P. FITCH, of this City, and LIZZIE A., only daughter of George Cross, Esq., of Morrisville, N. Y.

RUDD—CHILDS.—On Thursday, Nov. 19, at the Centenary M. E. Church, St. Louis, Mo., by Rev. F. A. Morris, Miss ANNIE E. CHILDS, of St. Louis, to Mr. FRANK RUDD, of New-York. No cards.

STRIKER—IVES.—On Thursday, Nov. 19, by Rev. Thomas H. Sill, at the residence of the bride's father, GEORGE W. STRIKER to ANNIE M., daughter of D. W. Ives, Esq.

DIED.

BEACH.—On Saturday, Nov. 21, 1874, at his residence, corner of 59th st. and Broadway, after a lingering illness, E. MILLS BEACH.
Notice of funeral in Monday morning papers.
☞ Charleston, S. C., papers please copy.

CRANE.—On Thursday, Nov. 19, ISABELLA, beloved wife of L. B. Crane, aged 21 years, 10 months and 4 days.
Funeral from the residence of her parents, Storm avenue, near Summit, Jersey City, on Sunday, Nov. 22, at 1 o'clock.
☞ Lawrence, Mass., papers please copy.

DE FERUSSAC.—On Friday, Nov. 20, ALICE, wife of Count De Ferussac, and daughter of the late Col. Herman Thorn, aged 49 years.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral ceremonies at St. Ann's Church, 12th st., near 4th av., on Monday, Nov. 23, at 9:30 A. M.

GUNNER.—On Saturday morning, of consumption, HATTIE BEATRICE, eldest daughter of John and Kate Gunner, aged 15 years, 1 month, 13 days.
Funeral services at the residence of her parents, No. 322 East 55th st., at 12:30 P. M., on Monday, the 23d inst. Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend.

HANKS.—On Friday, Nov. 20, 1874, of diphtheria, ALICE E., only child of Dr. H. T. Hanks, aged 9 years and 7 months.
Funeral from residence of her parents, No. 149 Lexington av., on Sunday, at 4 o'clock P. M.

HOADLEY.—At Englewood, N. J., on Saturday, Nov. 21, TAPPAN HOADLEY, son of the late DAVID HOADLEY, in the 34th year of his age. Notice of funeral hereafter.

MITCHELL.—On Saturday, Nov. 21, ANDREW H., son of Andrew H. and Johanna Mitchell.
Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, Nov. 23, inst., at 1 P. M., from the residence of his parents, 8th st., near Washington av., Morrisania, N. Y.

OSTROM.—On Thursday evening, Nov. 19, 1874, CATHARINE A., wife of James Ostrom, and daughter of Andrew W. Peck.
Funeral services Sunday, Nov. 22, 2 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, No. 2,424 2d av. Interment at Marlboro, Ulster County.

SUYDAM.—On Friday, 20th inst., Mrs. SUSAN M. SUYDAM, in the 72d year of her age, widow of the late James H. Suydam.
The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral on Monday, 23d inst., at 1 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, No. 476 West 22d st.

WHITING.—On Saturday morning, Nov. 21, at No. 39 East 33d st., FRANCIS HELEN, youngest daughter of Walter B. and Antonia Verrier Whiting.
The remains will be interred at Wilmington, Del.
☞ Philadelphia papers please copy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AS A FAMILY LINIMENT, THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA is invaluable. Immediate relief follows its use in all cases of pain in the stomach, bowels, or side; rheumatism, colic, colds, sprains, and bruises. For internal and external use.

TO CLEANSE AND WHITEN THE TEETH; to remove tartar from the teeth; to sweeten the breath and preserve the teeth; to make the gums hard and healthy, use BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE. 25 cents a bottle.

CHILDREN HAVING WORMS REQUIRE immediate attention. BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS, or WORM LOZENGES give the best possible effect. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a box.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AN UNFAILING REMEDY!—BETHESDA MINERAL SPRING WATER.—From the *United States Journal*, published at Philadelphia:
"The power of this water to cure some of the worst cases of diseases of the kidneys that are so prevalent at the present day is truly astonishing. From motives of humanity we cannot refrain from referring to this subject editorially, in the hope of directing the afflicted to a pleasant and certain remedy, if perseveringly used, for diabetes, Bright's disease, inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, gravel, retention and incontinence of urine, stone in the bladder and kidneys, irritability of the mucous membrane, &c.
Many cases of permanent cures of diseases of the above class in Philadelphia might be given, but we have room for only one, and that is a very strong case. We learn from a personal interview with Mr. C. Pequignot, of this city, a gentleman of character and standing, and an importer of watches, (who was afflicted with Bright's disease of the kidneys,) that eminent physicians of Philadelphia and Europe told him that he must die, and one of them that he would not live over six weeks. And yet the Bethesda Water cured him!
In such multiplicity of evidence, and the successive cures constantly being performed before our very eyes, there is left no room for the slightest shadow of doubt or disbelief."
Depot and offices, No. 200 Broadway, New-York.
A. HAWLEY HEATH, M. D.

DR. WAIT & SON,
at No. 45 East 23d st., have a new metallic base for artificial teeth which is lighter, stronger, and cooler than any other, and, being a perfect conductor of animal heat, it is perfectly healthy; only $30 per set. They also insert superior platina, gold, and rubber work at low prices.
☞ Fine GOLD PLUGGING a specialty.
Teeth extracted under pure fresh gas at $1 the first, and 50 cents each succeeding. A lady in attendance.

ART SALE!
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 23,
At the Art Rooms, No. 817 Broadway.
MARBLE SCULPTURE.
The most important collection of Sculpture in Marble ever offered for sale in this country is
NOW ON EXHIBITION AT THE ART ROOMS,
by the celebrated artists Marshall, Wood, and Rauch; also by the American artists Ives and Park.
The Messrs. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

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POPULAR
TEA WAREHOUSES,
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The best and cheapest place to buy your Tea, Coffee, Sugar, &c.
No. 791 8th av., corner 48th st.,
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ESTABLISHED 1826.
A fine assortment of new styles Parlor, Library, Chamber, and Dining Furniture, manufactured in the best manner at cost.
Also, pure Hair Mattresses, Spring Beds, &c.
WM. H. LEE, 199 and 201 Fulton st., near Church st., and 277 Canal st., one door East of Broadway, N. Y.

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RARE AND STANDARD BOOKS,
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CLINTON HALL SALE-ROOMS, ASTOR PLACE.

A large and choice collection of Books, in various departments of Literature, comprising a selection of Works on History, Biography, Voyages, and Travels, including many rare Books relating to America, valuable sets of Books in choice bindings, adapted alike for Public and Private Libraries, &c., and including many works which it is believed have not been before offered at public auction in this City. To be sold by auction MONDAY, Nov. 23, and following evenings, commencing at 7:30 o'clock.

The following books are included in the Catalogue, and merit the special attention of collectors:

Acosta; New World. Acugna; South America. Aleman's Rogue. Sermons Relating to the Indians. Anti-Jacobin. Arctic Works. Bacon's Works. Bayle's Dictionary, which is the best edition by Des Maizeux, in 5 vols., folio. Bibles. Calmet's Dictionary. Goltzius' Coins. Dampier's Voyages. De Quincey's Works. Des Cartes; folio. Dibdin's Works. Dickens; 26 vols. Dramatists of the Restoration. Dumont on Diplomatic Law. Durfrey's Pills to Purge Melancholy. English Cyclopedia; 11 vols., 4to. Evelyn's Sylva; 4to. Facetious Works. Fielding's Works. Force's Tracts. American Archives. Friar Gerund. Gentleman's Magazine. Goldsmith's Works. Gordon's American Revolution. Grynæus' New World. Harris' Travels: 2 vols. folio. Helyot's Monastic Orders. Hennepin's Travels. Herbert's Travels; folio. Huish's George IV. Hume; fine edition. Hutchinson's Massachusetts: 4 vols. Kalilkhan's Biographical Dictionary from the Arabic. Johnson's Dictionary; first edition. Jones's Grammar of Ornament. Sir W. Jones' Works. Journals of the House of Lords and Commons: an important and extensive series; 101 vols. folio. Keith's Travels in New-Hampshire. Kennet's History of England. Knights of St. John. La Fontaine's Tales. La Harpe's Voyages; 32 vols. Larduer's Works; 10 vols. Delphin Classics; a Set on Large Paper; 141 vols. Charles Lever's Works; 18 vols. Lewis' Monk. Lodge's Portraits; 10 vols. Works relating to the City of London. Abbe Mably's Works. Lord Macaulay's Works. McIan's Costume of the Clans. Mahon's History of England. Mme. Maintenon's Memoirs. Mantz's Italian Painting. Margaret of Navarre. Peter Martyr's New World. Maund's Botanic Garden. Pomponius Mela and Solinus. D'Aubigne's Works. 12 vols. 8vo., calf. Milton; 8 vols. 8vo., calf. Mitford's Greece; 8 vols. 8vo. Mohawk Prayer Book. Monardes's Joyful News. Montaigne's Essays. Montanus' New World. Monthly Review; A Fine Set; 213 vols. 8vo. Montfaucon's Antiquities; 7 vols. folio. Book of Mormon; Original edition. Moultrie's American Revolution. Musical Library: 11 vols. folio. Books relative to Napoleon. Neal's New-England. New Monthly Magazine, 73 vols. Nicolas' Order of Knighthood. Niebuhr's Works, 8 vols. Nova Britannia. Ogilvie's Imperial Dictionary. Oxberry's English Drama, 22 vols. Parker Society Publications, 53 vols. Paxton's Magazine of Botany. Penny Cyclopædia. Penny Magazine. Plutarch's Lives. Poli Synopsis, &c., Sacræ Scripturæ Interpretum. Raleigh; History of the World. Rapin; History of England. Richardson, Works of, 19 vols. Rome. Numerous valuable Works. Ross, Sir J., Voyages of.
THE MESSRS. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH.—DECEMBER No. has articles on Transmission of Moral Tendencies; What and When Shall we Drink; Regulating Vice; Compulsory Ventilation; Danger of Hearty Suppers; Faith, A Remedial Agent; The Skin and the Blood; Taking Cold; Food Nuts—Chestnuts, Acorns, Pea-nuts, and How to Cook and Eat Them; My First and My Last Cigar, by Rev. Dr. Talmage, &c. Only 20 cents, or $2 a year. New volume begins with the next number. Subscribe now. Address S. R. WELLS, Publisher, No. 389 Broadway, New-York.

NEW MUSIC.—MILLARD'S GREAT SONG, "Amalia," "What'er Betide," and "Nothing," 50c. each; Thomas' fine ballad, "I Could Live in a Desert," 40c.; Signor Albites' new "Ave Maria," 40c.; Kolling's "Chasse Au Lion," 75c.; Wilson's "Boat Song," 60c.; Wels' "Aida," "Lohengrin," and "Princesse de Trebizonde," 75c. each; "Mme. Angot" Lanciers, 40c. DITSON & CO., No. 711 Broadway.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

THE BEST UNIVERSALIST BOOK

Is the Bible. From beginning to end it is charged with the spirit of Universalism, and in many of its passages the doctrine is literally affirmed. For instance: "The Lord will not cast off forever."—Lam. iii, 31. "Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth, for I am God and there is none else. I have sworn by myself, the word is gone out of my mouth in righteousness, and shall not return, that unto me every knee shall bow, every tongue shall swear."—Is. xlv., 22-23. "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me."—John xii., 32. "All flesh shall see the salvation of God."—Luke iii., 6. "As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive."—I. Cor. xv., 22. "For as by one man's disobedience the many were made sinners, so by the obedience of one shall the many be made righteous."—Rom., v., 19. "When all things shall be subdued unto Him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto Him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all."—I Cor., xv., 28. "There shall be one fold and one shepherd."—John, x., 16. "We have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Savior of the world."—I John, iv., 14. "That in the dispensation of the fullness of times He might gather together in one all things in Christ."—Eph., i., 10. "For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Savior, who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth. For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time."—I. Tim., ii., 3-6. "Therefore we both labor and suffer reproach, because we trust in the living God, who is the Savior of all men, specially of those that believe."—I. Tim., 4, 10. Similar quotations might be multiplied. Universalists alone can interpret these passages without doing violence to the laws of language. Nor do they have any difficulty in harmonizing these passages with the rest of the Bible. Those texts which are commonly thought to teach the doctrine of endless torment are buttresses of Universalism when properly interpreted—not of the sham Universalism which so many preachers tilt against, but of real Universalism as preached by those who understand it.
AT THE THIRD UNIVERSALIST CHURCH,
Corner of Bleecker and Downing sts.,
The Pastor, Rev. E. C. SWEETSER,
will preach TO-DAY, at 7:30 P. M.
Subject—"UNIVERSALISM AND THE BIBLE."
Strangers will be promptly seated. Choir and congregational singing. The public is cordially invited.

SPECIAL EVENING SERVICE

At Zion Church, Madison av., corner of 38th st. This evening, at 7:30 o'clock,
REV. GEORGE F. SEYMOUR, D. D.,
will preach the annual sermon to and in aid of the Sunday School Association of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the City of New-York.
The RIGHT REV. THE BISHOP of the Diocese is expected to preside.
JOHN P. FAURE, Secretary.

AT ST. BARNABAS', NO. 304 MULBERRY ST., Thanksgiving will be observed by divine service and a sermon at 10:30 A. M. in the chapel. Immediately after the usual Thanksgiving dinner will be served to the children of the House, the Day Nursery, the Sunday and Industrial Schools, and the Free Reading-room. Donations in money or food are earnestly solicited, and may be sent to Sister Ellen.

AT THE FIRST METROPOLITAN CHURCH of Humanity and Congregation of the Commonwealth of the New Dispensation, at De Garmo Hall, corner Fifth av. and 14th st., to-day at 10:30, Rev. E. R. Swackhamer and other speakers; 2:30, lady and gentlemen inspirational speakers; 7:15, Susan Alsten and Mrs. Sarah Somerly.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH ST., west of 6th av., Rev. R. Heber Newton, Rector.—Usual services at 9:30 and 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector will preach.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER OF 4TH AV. and 20th st., Sunday, Nov. 22d.—Rev. Dr. Bellows will preach at 11 A. M. Sunday-school at 9:30.

AT THE SOUTH BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 25th st.—Preaching, Nov. 22, by the Pastor, Rev. A. C. Osborn, D. D., at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:30 o'clock.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOR,

57th st., near 8th av.,

James M. Pullman, Pastor.

Sunday morning at 11, "Superiority of Manhood."

Sunday evening at 7:45, "The Fate of the Suicide."

UNIVERSALIST CHURCHES OF NEW-YORK and vicinity.—(1.) Church of the Divine Paternity, 5th av., corner of 45th st., Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., Pastor; Sunday services, 10:45 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school 9:15 A. M.; prayer and conference meeting every Friday night. (2.) Bleecker Street Church, Bleecker st., corner of Downing, Rev. E. C. Sweetser, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:45 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school, 9:15 A. M.; prayer and conference meeting every Tuesday night. (3.) Church of our Savior, 57th st., near 8th av., Rev. J. M. Pullman, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:45 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school, 9:15 A. M.; prayer and conference meeting every Friday evening. (4.) Harlem Mission, 127th st., between 3d and 4th avs.; Rev. Charles Fluhrer, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:45 A. M., 7:45 P. M.; Sunday-school, 9:30 A. M. (5.) Plimpton Hall, corner of Stuyvesant and 9th sts.; Sunday service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday-school, 9:15 A. M. (6.) Mission and Industrial School, Brevoort Hall, 54th st., near 3d av.; Sunday-school, 3 P. M.
Young Men's New-York Universalist Association Rooms, Broadway and 33d st.; open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.
BROOKLYN CHURCHES.—(1.) Church of Our Father, Clermont av., near Atlantic st., Rev. R. H. Nye, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M.; prayer and conference meeting every Friday night. (2.) All Souls' Church, South 9th st., E. D., Rev. A. Gunnison, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M.; teachers' and Bible-class meeting every Friday night; conference and prayer meeting every Wednesday night. (3.) Church of the Reconciliation, Greenpoint, Rev. J. V. Wilson, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:40 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; conference and prayer meeting every Thursday night; Sunday-school at 2 P. M. (4.) Centenary Sunday-school, Nostrand av., near DeKalb, at 2:30 P. M.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.—First Universalist Church, Rev. Phebe Hanaford, Pastor; Sunday services, 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school at 12 M.; prayer and conference meeting every week.
NEWARK, N. J.—Church of the Redeemer, Rev. J. E. Forrester, D. D.; Sunday services, 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M.; conference and prayer meeting every week.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, MADISON av. and 42d st.
Hours of service on Sunday, 10:30 A. M., 3:30 and 7:30 P. M.
Right Rev. O. W. Whitaker, D. D., Bishop of Nevada, will preach in the morning; Rev. Theodore Irving, LL. D., in the afternoon, and Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., D. D., in the evening.
Thanksgiving service on Thursday at 11 A. M.
Organ recital and concert on Wednesday at 4 P. M.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, 23D ST., between 5th and 6th avs. Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Pastor, preaches Sunday. Morning subject, "The Duty of Publicly Confessing Christ." Evening subject, "Lame Man Healed at the Gate Beautiful." Strangers cordially invited. Galleries free.

CHURCH OF THE INCARNATION, CORNER of Madison av. and 35th st.—Sunday, Nov. 22, morning service at 10:30 o'clock, Rev. Wm. Kirkus, of Grace Church, will preach; afternoon service at 3:30 o'clock, Rev. C. C. Tiffany, Rector of the Church of the Atonement, will preach.

CHURCH OF THE ATONEMENT, MADISON av., corner 28th st., Rev. C. C. Tiffany, Rector.—Sunday-school at 9 A. M.; services by the Rector at 10:30 A. M.; at 7:30 P. M., anniversary of the House of Rest for Consumptives, with sermon by Rev. Dr. Draper, of St. Andrew's Church, Harlem. All cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5TH av., above 45th st., Rev. R. S. Howland, D. D., Rector.—Divine service on Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Rev. Dr. Conrad will preach in the morning, and Rev. H. C. Potter, D. D., in the afternoon.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES, CORner 28th st. and 9th av., Rev. J. P. Lundy, D. D., Rector.—Sunday services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. Course of Sunday evening lectures on the "Churches of the Apocalypse." Free seats on application to the Sexton.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON av., corner 45th st.—Rev. George H. Hepworth will preach at 10:30. Subject: "Confession, the Road to Heaven." In the evening Rev. Dr. Robinson will deliver the fourth lecture on "Christian Experience." Sunday-school and Bible classes at 3.

CHURCH IN FORTY-SECOND STREET, between 5th and 6th avs.—The West Presbyterian.—Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30 o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, D. D.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, PARK AV., corner of 34th st.—Rev. Wm. R. Alger, of Boston, will preach Sunday morning and evening. Subject—11 A. M., "The Open Door," and 7:30 P. M. The public are invited. Sunday-school, 3 P. M.

COME TO MOUNT ZION.—"THE PROPHET Snow" will preach in the University, Washington square, on Sunday, at 3 P. M. Seats free. All those who would understand the prophecies relating to present and impending events are invited to hear.

CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th st., between Broadway and 8th av.—Sundays, at 7, 10, 10:45 (choral celebration) A. M. and 4 P. M. (choral vespers). Also, Nov. 22, at 8 P. M., vespers and anniversary of the St. Cecilia Society.

CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY, 50TH ST. east of 3d av. Services 10:45 A. M., with sermon by the Rector, Rev. U. T. Tracey. Sunday School, with Church services, 2:30 P. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH AV.—HUGH MILLER Thompson, Rector. Morning prayer—Sermon, "Pressing Forward," 10:30. Evening prayer—Sermon, "The Sabbath Question," 7:30.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH,

Madison av. and 47th st.,
Rev. WILLIAM T. SABINE, Rector.
DIVINE SERVICES AT 10:30 A. M. AND 7:45 P. M.
The rector will preach morning and evening.
All cordially invited. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER 39TH st. and 4th av.—Preaching by Rev. T. D. Anderson, D. D. Morning, 10:30; evening, 7:30. Sunday-school, 9 A. M. Strangers cordially invited.

GRAND SHAKER CONVENTION.—STEINWAY HALL, SUNDAY, Nov. 22—Morning, 10:30; afternoon, 2:30; evening, 7:30. Full choir of singers. The speeches by Elders and Eldresses, discussing Shakerism, Christianity, Infidelity, Spiritualism, and all social questions, not omitting the Beecher-Tilton scandal. Admission, 25 cents; Reserved Seats for all three services, $1.

GRACE CHURCH, BROADWAY AND 10TH ST.—On Sunday, Nov. 22, and thereafter until further notice, the hour for afternoon service in Grace Church will be 3:30 o'clock.

HOUSE OF REST FOR CONSUMPTIVES.—The annual sermon on behalf of above charity will be preached in the Church of the Atonement, Madison av., corner 28th st., on Sunday, 22d November, at 7:30 P. M., by Rev. George B. Draper, D. D., Rector of St. Andrew's, Harlem.

JANE ST. M. E. CHURCH.—REV. F. HAMBLIN, Pastor.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. by Pastor; and at 7:30 P. M. by Rev. S. D. Brown, D. D., P. E. Prayer-meeting at 6 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. We welcome all.

LYMAN C. HOWE, TRANCE SPEAKER, WILL lecture for the Society of Progressive Spiritualists, No. 1,195 Broadway, near 29th st., at 10:30 A. M. Subject—"Sunrise in Heaven;" 7:30 P. M., "Occupations in the Spirit Land." Children's Lyceum meets at 2:30 P. M. Ladies' fair on 22d December.

OLD FORSYTH STREET M. E. CHURCH, near Division st.—The Pastor, Rev. J. W. Barnhart, will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., in lecture-room. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Seats free; all are invited.

PILGRIM BAPTIST CHURCH, 33D ST., WEST of 8th av., Rev. J. Spencer Kennard, Pastor.—Morning subject—"Is Human Nature Entirely Selfish?" Strangers welcome. Anniversary Sunday-school Missionary Society in the evening.

REV. R. B. COLLINS, OF NEWARK CONFERence, will preach Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., in St. Luke's M. E. Church, 41st st., west of 6th av. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All welcome.

REV. H. W. KNAPP WILL PREACH IN the First Mission Baptist Church, in Laight st., Sunday morning, at 10:30, and Dr. Patton in the evening at 7:30. Subject: "The Right and Duty of all Christians to Preach." All seats free.

SECOND ADVENT MEETINGS AT THE usual hours, at College Hall, 23d st. and 2d av., Sunday, Nov. 22, Elder A. A. Phelps, of Vineland, N. J., will preach. Elder J. H. Whitmore, of East Shelby, N. Y., author of "The Doctrine of Immortality," will preach on Sunday, Nov. 29, at 3 o'clock P. M. All are invited to attend. Seats free.

SWEET SABBATH EVE FLY NOT SO SWIFTLY away. The bell and the voice of the Pastor calls you. Dear stranger and friend come sit with us and hear God's voice in Allen Street Presbyterian Church. Service morning and evening. Subject—"The Christian Sabbath." Rev. George O. Phelps, Pastor.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs.—Services: Celebration at 7 A. M.; morning prayer, 9; litany and celebration, (choral,) 10:30; children's service, 3 P. M.; evening prayer, (choral,) 7:30. The Rector, Rev. Dr. F. C. Ewer, will preach at both services.

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 46th st., north side, between 5th and 6th avs.—Rev. Dr. Price, Rector; Rev. A. B. Hart, Associate. Services on Sundays at 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:30 P. M. Strangers cordially welcomed.

ST. ANDREW'S P. E. CHURCH, HARLEM, (127th st. and 4th av.)—Rev. George B. Draper, D. D., Rector. Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30. Rev. Joseph F. Jowitt, Ass't at St. Thomas' Church, New-York, will preach this evening.

ST. MARK'S, 2D AV. AND 10TH ST.—SERVICES at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector, Rev. Dr. Rylance, will preach. Strangers will be furnished with seats.

ST. ALBAN'S CHURCH, EAST 47TH ST.—Ninth anniversary. Hours of service, 8, 10, 11 A. M., 4 P. M. Rev. C. W. Morrill, Rector.

THE PEOPLE'S SERVICE
IN THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,
Madison av. and 42d st.,
at 7:30 P. M.
Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, JR., WILL PREACH.
Ushers will furnish free seats.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, BROOKLYN, Clermont av., near Atlantic st.—Rev. H. R. Nye will preach at 10:30 A. M., on Universalism, "What it is not, and what it is." Inquirers specially invited. Lecture at 7:30—"He that believeth not will be damned." Does this mean the salvation of unbelievers? The public cordially invited.

WAINWRIGHT MEMORIAL CHURCH, corner West 11th st. and Waverley place.—The Rector, Rev. W. T. Egbert, will preach morning and evening, on occasion of Athenian and Modern Culture, from the text in Acts xvii., 23.—"To the Unknown God."

ZION CHURCH, MADISON AV., CORNER 38TH st., Rev. John N. Galleher, Rector.—Services on Sunday, 22d inst., at 10:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., and 7:30 P. M.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

WINTER ATTRACTIONS!

SILKS.—Our Standard Blacks, so well known, are in greater demand than ever. Their superb appearance and richness of color, with their splendid wearing qualities, render them especial favorites with the élite of our City. We guarantee them in every respect.

CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTHS.—We call particular attention to our line of Camel's Hair Goods, and confidently assert it is the finest ever offered to the American public. Splendid Plaids in all the newest styles. An examination of goods and prices will convince that we are unapproachable.

VELVETS.—Superb lines in all the newest Shades; Velvet Cloakings a specialty. Velvets on the bias for trimming.

UPHOLSTERY.—Curtains and Upholstery Goods in every variety at unusually low prices. Splendid opportunity to prepare dwellings for holiday receptions.

OUR OPENING OF TOYS AND FANCY GOODS, WHICH TAKES PLACE DEC. 1, WILL BE ON A SCALE OF SURPASSING GRANDEUR, ECLIPSING ANYTHING HERETOFORE ATTEMPTED.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND TWENTIETH STREET.
GRAND STREET AND CHRYSTIE, N. Y.

Important Sale OF FALL AND WINTER DRESS FABRICS.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

Will continue to offer additional attractions in their POPULAR DEPARTMENTS of

Plain and Fancy Wool Dress Goods.

CLOTH Department.

PLAIN AND FANCY ENGLISH AND FRENCH TROUSERINGS.
PLAIN AND FANCY ENGLISH AND FRENCH SUITINGS.
"CARR'S," CELEBRATED ENGLISH MELTONS,
OVERCOATINGS,
Waterproofs, &c., &c.
N. B.—Cut in any lengths to suit customers.

BLANKETS,

ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES.

FLANNELS,

ALL THE POPULAR MAKES AND QUALITIES, EMBROIDERED SKIRTING FLANNELS, PLAID, STRIPED and OPERA FLANNELS, &c., &c.

SHAWL Department.

Now open, a large assortment of all the novelties in design.

THE PERSIAN,
BROCHE,
PAISLEY,
LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS.
FRENCH CAMEL'S HAIR,
FILLED SQUARES AND STRIPED LONGS.
GENTLEMEN'S TRAVELING MAUDS,
PLAIN AND STRIPED BEAVER, PLAIN WOOL PLUSH, AND
SEAL PLUSH LAP ROBES,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
PLAIN, PLAID, AND REVERSIBLE BEAVER, HYMALAYAN, VELOUR, BERLIN, AND DOMESTIC LONG AND SQUARE WOOL SHAWLS, in great variety.

GENUINE

FINE FURS,

of every description, now in stock, FOR LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDREN.

FUR TRIMMINGS,

AND FUR LAP AND CARRIAGE ROBES, FOOT MUFFS, &c., &c.

Broadway, corner 19th st.

The Greatest Demonstration Yet Made.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OPEN on MONDAY, NOV. 23, 1874, an IMMENSE STOCK of

Silks and Dress Goods

AT LARGELY REDUCED PRICES.

ONE CASE BLACK FAILLES, 24 inches wide, at $1 25, formerly $1 75.

500 PIECES BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, $1 50, $1 75 and $2 per yard, and recently sold at $2, $2 25, and $2 50.

ONE CASE BLACK and WHITE STRIPES, NEW DESIGNS, at $1 25 per yard; worth $1 75.

ONE CASE BLACK and WHITE STRIPES, NEW DESIGNS, 22 inches wide, $1 50; worth $2.

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF STRIPED VELVETS and MATELASSE, REMARKABLY LOW PRICES.

The above are all of the BEST LYONS MAKE.

A LARGE INVOICE of the LATEST PARISIAN NOVELTIES in CAMEL'S HAIR SUITINGS in PLAIN, INVISIBLE PLAID, and STRIPED. EXTREMELY CHOICE.

CLOTH SUITINGS, 54 inches wide, in DARK BROWN, BLUE, and GREEN, ONLY $1 per yard.

ALL-WOOL CLOTH PLAIDS for POLONAIS at $1 50 per yard; worth $2 50.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ALL-WOOL IMPERIAL DIAGONALS at 75c. per yard; good value for $1 25.

MERINOS IN GREAT VARIETY OF SHADES, at 50c. and 60c. per yard upward.

ALSO, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Black Dress Goods,

CONSISTING OF CASHMERE and MERINOS from 75c. per yard up.

45-inch CASHMERE, only $1 25 per yard; good value for $1 75.

AN IMMENSE LINE OF
EMPRESS CLOTHS, DIAGONALS,
SERGES, CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTHS,
ALPACAS, BOMBAZINES,
HENRIETTA CLOTHS, VAILS, CRAPES, &c.
AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

Their Friends, Customers, and Strangers SHOULD NOT FAIL TO IMPROVE THIS OPPORTUNITY to supply their wants, as INDUCEMENTS ARE OFFERED such as probably have NEVER BEFORE BEEN PLACED at the option of buyers.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST., HAVE REDUCED 595 PIECES OF THEIR PLAIN COLORED

LYONS SILKS.

145 pieces, $1, former price, $1 75.
168 pieces, $1 25; recent value, $2 25.
87 pieces, $1 50; lately sold, $2 50.
109 pieces, $1 75; previously sold, $2 75.
55 pieces, $2; originally sold, $3.
31 pieces, $2 25; price last week, $3 50.

BLACK SILKS,

This department contains all the celebrated productions of

LYONS,

whose manufacturers produce the first quality of

SILKS.

100 pieces PONCETS CACHEMIRE SUBLIME, $1 25; good value for $2.
These goods are less now than they were during the panic of 1857.

VELVET DEPARTMENT.

20 pieces CLOAKING VELVET, Thirty inches wide, $6 50 a yard; excellent value for $12.
TRIMMING VELVETS in all colors, cut bias.

DRESS GOODS.

In this department during the remainder of the season we will offer our customers and the public the greatest bargains ever exhibited in DRESS MATERIALS, which were bought by us for cash

EXPRESSLY FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

CAMEL'S HAIR, 1½ yards wide, $2, former price, $3.
CASHMERES and MERINOES, 62c., sold last month for $1 25.

IRISH POPLINS,

twenty-four inches wide, $1; recent price, $2.
Choice colors, $1 25; late price, $2 25.
We will also offer MEDIUM AND LOW-PRICED DRESS FABRICS, the latest

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES,

at from 25c. to 50c. per yard.
6-4 CRETONNES, only 30c. a yard, in all the new colorings.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT

has received an extensive assortment, CLOAKS, MANTLES and ENGLISH WALKING JACKETS, from $10 to $25.

Also, A BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of PARIS HAND-MADE OVER-DRESSES AND SUITS.

PATTERN DRESSES.

We have 22 of these Garments in silk, made for us expressly as models by the best Parisian Dressmakers; they are slightly soiled from handling, and we will close them out at a nominal price.

HOUSEKEEPING DEPARTMENT

Through a recent failure in the linen business, has received a large MANUFACTURER'S COMPLETE STOCK of LINENS, NAPKINS, BLANKETS, COUNTERPANES, DAMASKS, AND TABLE-CLOTHS.
At forty per cent. less than the present market value.
These goods will be on EXHIBITION MONDAY, NOV. 23.
The following departments have received extensive additions from the recent depressed auction sales at

UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES:

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND UNDER-GARMENTS, WHITE GOODS, CLOTHS, MOURNING GOODS, SHAWLS, AND UPHOLSTERY.

COAL AND WOOD.

EMPIRE KINDLING-WOOD DEPOT,
Nos. 152 and 154 East 25th st., near 3d av.
PINE AND OAK KINDLING-WOOD.
Oak and Hickory sawed and split to order for grates.
Prices of Wood delivered at residences:

Pine and Oak, per load	$4 00
Pine and Oak, sawed	4 50
Pine and Oak, split	5 00
Good Pine Kindling-wood	4 50
Pine Knots for Grates or Furnaces	4 50
Oak for Grates, sawed, $4 50, split	5 00
Hickory for Grates, sawed, $6, split	7 00

Best quality of Wood at the lowest market prices.
Wood kept under cover and dry.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
WM. L. WILLIAMS.

MUSICAL.

200 PIANOS AND ORGANS,

New and Second-hand, *of* First-class Makers, *will be sold at* Lower Prices *for cash, or on* Installments, *or for rent, in* City *or* Country, during this month, *by* HORACE WATERS & SON, No. 481 Broadway, than ever before offered in New-York. A SPECIALITY: Pianos *and* Organs to let until *the* rent money pays *the* price *of the* Instrument. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. A large discount to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, &c.

M. M. MERRELL,
NO. 8 UNION SQUARE, (No. 865 4th av.)
A LARGE STOCK OF
PIANOS, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT,
To Rent or Sell Cheap.
SALES ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

A THOROUGHLY MUSICAL EDUCATED lady, pupil of the Leipzig Conservatory, would like to get a few more scholars; best of references from present scholars. Address J. B., *Times* Up-town Office, Box No. 124, No. 54½ West 32d st.

A BRAUTIGAM'S UPRIGHT AND SQUARE pianos are second to none. Prices moderate. Constantly on hand a large assortment of second-hand pianos from best makers. Pianos to rent. Warerooms, No. 701 Broadway.

UPRIGHT PIANOS.—A LARGE AND SUPERIOR assortment for sale or rent at GOVRIER & SON'S, Manufacturers, No. 27 West 13th st., between 5th and 6th avs.

AN IMMENSE STOCK.—STEINWAY'S AND other Pianos; upright, square, grand; also Organs. Inducements for cash. On installments and to rent. S. T. BALL & CO., No. 15 East 14th st.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

Sixth avenue and 23d street,
ARE NOW OFFERING
DECIDED AND UNUSUAL INDUCEMENTS
Throughout their Entire Establishment.

28 DEPARTMENTS

ARE REPLETE WITH THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE OF GOODS IN THE CITY, AT THE

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
Dress Trimmings,
Millinery Goods,
Laces and Embroideries,
Hosiery and Gloves,
Merino Underwear.

WE REFRAIN FROM QUOTING PRICES FOR THE REASON THAT LADIES CANNOT GET ANY IDEA OF THE VALUE OF GOODS OFFERED, BUT WE EARNESTLY REQUEST AN INSPECTION OF OUR IMMENSE STOCK, CONFIDENT THAT CUSTOMERS WILL BE AMPLY REPAID BY COMPARING OUR PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING.

STERN BROS.,

Sixth avenue and 23d street.

DRY GOODS.

EHRICHS',

Nos. 287 and 289 Eighth Avenue.

FURS,

Fine Furs at extraordinary bargains.
Every article warranted in every respect.
No misrepresentation allowed. All goods marked in plain figures.
We manufacture our own Furs, and believe that we have the largest assortment and cheapest prices in the City. We do not importune ladies to purchase, but always esteem it a pleasure to exhibit our goods, whether they are prepared to purchase or not.
☞ Prices reduced in every department to make room for Toys and Holiday Goods. ☜

LACES.

Our department for Real Laces and Dress Trimmings is continually crowded with patrons, who find that our goods are as we advertise them—namely, the
CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.
Black Yak Laces, from 1 to 9 inches wide, in every quality and width, at much less than cost of importation.
Real Guipure Laces, at much less than ever before offered.
Call and examine without reference to purchasing.
Elegant Beaded Gimps at 18c., 20c., 22c., 24c., 30c., and 35c. and upward; all bargains.
Extra quality Beaded Gimp at 50c., 65c., 75c., 85c., and $1; fully 25 per cent. less than before offered.
Full line of fine all beaded and beaded and silk Fringes, at exceedingly low prices.

PLUMES.

OSTRICH PLUMES. OSTRICH TIPS.
Long black real Ostrich Plumes at 75c., 85c., $1, $1 25, $1 50, $2, and up to $12.
Long colored real Ostrich Plumes at $1 25, $1 50, $2, $2 50, up to $9.
Long black real Ostrich doubled Plumes at 50c., 75c., $1, $1 50, up to $5.
Long natural color Plumes at 75c., $1, $1 25, up to $9.
Fine black Feather Trimming at 50c., 65c., 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 75, $2, up to $4 yard.
Rich colored Feather Trimming at 75c., $1, $1 40, up to $4 yard.
Elegant real Ostrich Tips, in black and colored, from 25c. up to $5.
WE INVITE LADIES TO CALL AND EXAMINE THE GOODS ADVERTISED, BESIDES THE NUMEROUS ATTRACTIONS WHICH WILL BE FOUND ALL OVER THE HOUSE.

EHRICHS',

NOS. 287 AND 289 EIGHTH AVENUE.

DRY GOODS.

FURS.

Our stock is now replete with a choice assortment of

FINE FURS,

AND COMPRISES
MINK, SEAL,
BLACK MARTEN,
LYNX, RUSSIAN,
and ALASKA SABLE,
&c., &c., &c., &c.,

Which, in consequence of the lateness of the season, we are now prepared to offer at prices that defy competition.

MILLINERY GOODS.

Still Greater Reduction in
FINE FELT HATS
OF EVERY SHAPE AND COLOR.
BLACK SILK VELVETS
From $1 25 Yard Up.
VELVETEENS
From 35c. Yard Up.
SILK TURQUOISE,
From 50c. Yard Up.
FLOWERS AND FEATHERS
ALMOST
GIVEN AWAY
AT
J. TAYLOR'S Bazaar,
No. 353 8th av.,
Near 28th st.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

FURS.

F. BOOSS & BROTHER,

449 Broadway, through to 26 Mercer st.,

Have opened a retail department, and will offer for the next sixty days a full and well-selected assortment of Furs at exceedingly low prices.

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On GENTS' SEAL-SKIN CAPS, an Extra Reduction of 25 per cent.

Parties buying to sell again, MANAGERS OF FAIRS and INSTITUTIONS wishing to purchase goods for the holidays, will find this an excellent opportunity now before the annual December rush comes on.
Goods selected now for the holidays will be carefully packed and delivered at any time desired.
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CLOAKS, SUITS, SHAWLS,

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Second door from Forsyth.

AT SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, No. 914 Broadway, near 20th st., splendid display of IMPORTED STYLES, patterns, with CLOTH MODELS of them, now ready; cutting and basting. JUST what EVERY LADY WANTS, "SMITH'S INSTANT DRESS ELEVATOR." Saves the dress! Loops it and ADDS to the appearance. PRICE 45 CENTS, MAILED.
A. BURDETTE SMITH,
No. 914 Broadway, New-York.

DRESSES, AND EVERY VARIETY OF undergarments for both sexes, and articles for household use may be obtained at very low prices at the New-York house and School of Industry, No. 120 West 16th st.

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ARE OFFERING ONE OF THE LARGEST COLLECTIONS OF

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EVER IMPORTED, comprising the CHOICEST and RICHEST FABRICS from the BEST LOOMS of France, England, Persia, and Asia Minor, and wherever BARGAINS COULD BE PROCURED for cash, thereby enabling them to PRESENT ATTRACTIONS WHICH ARE EXCLUSIVE at prices which MAY NOT OCCUR AGAIN for years.

Real Axminster, Aubusson
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CARPETS,

WOVEN IN ONE PIECE, UNSURPASSED for VARIETY and EXCELLENCE in design and color. Prices at about ONE-HALF THEIR ACTUAL VALUE.
FRENCH MOQUETTES, PARIS QUALITY, at $3 per yard.
ENGLISH WILTONS, at $2 50 per yard.
ENGLISH VELVETS, at $2 25 per yard.
AMERICAN AXMINSTERS, at $3 per yard.
FIVE-FRAME ENGLISH BRUSSELS, only $1 75 per yard.
THREE-PLY and INGRAIN CARPETING.
EXTRA HEAVY ENGLISH OIL-CLOTHS,
RUGS, MATS, &c.,
AT LARGELY REDUCED PRICES.

English Tapestry Brussels,
Only One Dollar and Ten cts. per yd.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN

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CONSISTING OF
SATIN DAMASKS, BROCATELS,
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REPS, LACE CURTAINS, &c.
COMPLETE RANGE OF QUALITIES AND PRICES.

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IN ALL THE
NEW CLOTH SHADES.
DRESS TRIMMINGS, FILLE LACES, &C.

MILLER & GRANT,

NO. 879 BROADWAY.

G. BUNOUT,
Artist, Ladies' Hair-dresser, from Paris, (late with August Petit, No. 7 Rue de la Paix,) begs to inform his lady customers that he has opened a Hair Store and Hair-dressing Saloon at No. 1,235 Broadway, first floor, between 30th and 31st sts., where the ladies will find the latest styles in hair-dressing. Specialty of giving lessons in hair-dressing to the maids.

AT MAISON WALTON, NO. 862 BROADWAY, above Union square. Importers of Fashion, open on TUESDAY, a Winter importation of Bonnets and Round Hats from the leading houses of Europe.

AUCTION SALES.

EDWARD SCHENCK, AUCTIONEER.

ELEGANT HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.
STEINWAY & SONS'
PARLOR GRAND PIANO.
ELEGANT
WINDOW DAMASK AND LACE CURTAINS.
FINE MARBLE STATUARY AND BRONZES.
FINE OIL PAINTINGS, &c., &c.
ON WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25,
at 10:30 o'clock, at the private residence,
NO. 15 EAST 38TH ST.,
between 5th and Madison avs.
The house will be open for inspection Tuesday the 24th inst.

SUPREME COURT.—THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK against ALFRED P. EDGERTON.—In pursuance of a decree made and entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of November, 1874, I, the undersigned Referee in said decree named, by A. J. Bleecker, Son & White, auctioneers, will sell at public auction at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on SATURDAY, the 28th day of November, 1874, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, one hundred and ten shares of the capital stock of the Fort Wayne Gas-light Company.—Dated New-York, Nov. 18, 1874.
PHILO T. RUGGLES, Referee.
MARTIN & SMITH, Plaintiff's Attorneys, No. 50 Wall st.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES OF marble and marbleized mantels, all kinds of floor tiling, monuments, head-stones, slabs for plumbers and cabinet-makers, now offered at S. KLABER & CO.'S Steam Marble Works, Nos. 217 to 223 West 51st st., near Broadway.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.—AN EXtensive stock of marble and marbleized mantels, and all other marble work. Marble-turning for the trade. A. KLABER, 134 East 18th st., near 3d av., New-York.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER on MONDAY, Nov. 23, a LARGE ASSORTMENT of

Parisian Novelties

JUST RECEIVED, embracing some of the CHOICEST and RICHEST GOODS EVER IMPORTED, at prices which must command immediate attention.

TWO CASES REAL

India Camel's Hair Shawls

IN NEW DESIGNS, purchased at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

SUITS.

BLACK SILK SUITS, HANDSOME QUALITY, STYLISHLY TRIMMED, from $50 each, upward.
ELEGANT SILK AND CAMEL'S HAIR SUITS, $45 to $85 each, upward.
BLACK ALPACA SUITS from $10 each up.
WOOL SERGE SUITS at $15 each, worth $25.
Together with the BALANCE OF THE STOCK of PARIS-MADE SUITS, in SILK, MATELASSE, CHAMILLE, &c., at a GREAT REDUCTION from cost prices.

Polonaise, Sacques, &c.

CASHMERE PATTERN POLONAISE, RICHLY BEADED AND BRAIDED WITH SILK AND JET, $25 each upward.
VELVET SACQUES, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED, $30 each upward.
VERY RICH AND CHOICE VELVET POLONAISES, $55 each upward.
VELVET BASQUES, WITH TABLIER. VERY HANDSOME.
EVERY VARIETY of CLOTH SACQUES, JACKETS, &c., from $6 each upward.

A CHOICE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

Men's Furnishing Goods.

COMPRISING THE LATEST PARIS AND LONDON NOVELTIES IN SCARFS, TIES, WINDSORS, CRAVATS, &c.
275 Doz. MEN'S INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, HEMSTITCHED, $6, $9, and $12 per doz.
325 Doz. SCARFS, at $1 each; worth $1 75.
500 Doz. MEN'S BEST PARIS KID GLOVES, at $1 per pair; recently sold at $2.
SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, and ROBES DE CHAMBRE, MADE TO MEASURE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
A LARGE LINE OF LADIES' BEST PARIS-MADE KID GLOVES, in a VARIETY OF SHADES, at $1 per pair.
1,000 Dozen LADIES' LAMBSKIN GLOVES, 1 Button, 50c. per pair; 2 Buttons, 75c. per pair.

Millinery Goods.

PARIS-MADE HATS, FROM VIROT and others, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED with FLOWERS and FEATHERS, at $25 each up.
DOMESTIC HATS AND BONNETS, EQUAL IN MOST RESPECTS TO THOSE IMPORTED, from $10 each upward.
UNTRIMMED FUR and FELT HATS and BONNETS IN EVERY VARIETY.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Seal-Skin Hats and Caps,

IMPORTED FEATHERS,
FEATHER BANDS,
FRENCH FLOWERS, BRIDAL VEILS,
BRIDAL WREATHS, GARNITURES,
FOR BRIDAL AND EVENING DRESSES &c.,
AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

Cloths, Cloakings, &c.

A LARGE STOCK of OVER-COATINGS and SUITINGS for gentlemen's and boys' wear at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED.
LADIES' CLOTHS in ALL THE LEADING COLORS and SHADES.
FANCY CLOAKINGS and WATERPROOFS at REDUCED PRICES.

AN IMMENSE VARIETY of

Laces and Lace Goods,

EMBROIDERIES, COLLARS, CUFFS, BEADED DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.
BLACK YAK LACES from 10c. per yard up.
BLACK YAK LACES, HANDSOMELY BEADED, from 25c. per yard up.
GUIPURE LACES, PLAIN AND BEADED.
WEDDING TROUSSEAUX, EXTREMELY RICH.
CHILDREN'S WARDROBES,
LADIES' UNDERWEAR, &c.,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A visit of inspection will amply repay.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

Holiday Presents.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

REQUEST SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THEIR STOCK OF

DRESS GOODS

on 4th av.—Centre Section.

20 CASES PRINTED TYCOON REPS, SELECTED QUALITIES and DESIGNS, ONLY 20c. per yard.
10 CASES COLORED ALPACAS, CHOICE COLORS, at 25c. per yard, worth 35c.
10 CASES 28-inch DIAGONAL TWILLS at 35c.; cheap at 50c.
A Large Line of PLAIDS at 30c. per yard.
20 CASES FAST-COLORED PRINTS at 6 1-4c. per yard.
20 CASES FAST-COLORED PRINTS at 8c. per yard; well worth 10c.
10 CASES 4-4 STANDARD PRINTS, WITH BANDS, NEW and ELEGANT DESIGNS, at 12 1-2c. per yard; worth 18c.
3 Cases GROS, ROMAN & CO., VERY BEST QUALITY FRENCH PERCALES, at 35c. per yard; well worth 45c.
LINENS, NAPKINS, TOWELINGS,
DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS, BLANKETS,
LINEN SHEETINGS, FLANNELS,
AND EVERY VARIETY OF
Housekeeping and Housefurnishing Goods
AT UNPRECEDENTEDLY LOW PRICES.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

TO HOUSE HUNTERS AND BUYERS.—Messrs. DUGGIN & CROSSMAN, Architects, No. 63 East 41st st., corner Park av., propose to offer until the 24th inst. six new elegant houses, at private bids, on a plan never before attempted. The houses are Nos. 3, 5, 9, and 11 East 44th st., between 5th and Madison avs., and Nos. 18 and 20 East 57th st., between 5th and Madison avs. A pamphlet containing plans of the houses, with full particulars and conditions of the sale, can be obtained on the premises, or at their office.

TWO STORES AND DWELLINGS ON LEASED ground, Nos. 981 and 985 8th av., for sale, $4,000 each; also, two new four-story dwellings, 62d st., 174 feet west of Broadway, $19,000 each, or will be rented $150 per month; also, an elegant four-story dwelling, newly frescoed, No. 308 West 58th st., $36,000. WILLIAM BEDELL, builder and owner, No. 985 8th av.

FOR SALE—IN TWENTY-THIRD WARD, A COTtage with modern improvements, situate on high ground in good neighborhood, convenient to horse or steam cars; on easy terms. Inquire of JAMES L. PARSHALL, Washington av., corner of 167th st., Morrisania.

NO. 614 5TH AV., AT 49TH ST.—MAGNIFIcently finished, furnished, and built four-story medium size dwelling, with dining-room extension, for sale at an extreme bargain. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st. or No. 31 East 17th st.

LOTS ON AND ADJOINING 5TH AV., BROADway, and Central Park, for sale at lowest; resent market rates by V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st.

DRY GOODS.

TO THE LADIES.

BLOOMS'.

COMPARE PRICES AT BLOOMS' BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.
You will save money and time and find at once the most desirable goods of the day.
Our prices in Black and Colored Silk Velvets can't be beaten.
Our Black Velvets are all best makes.
Our assortment of Colored Velvets comprises navy blue, in three different shades, plum, myrtle, roan, Russian gray, garnet, maroon, claret, &c.
Good quality Silk Velvets, from auction, 40c., 50c., 60c., and 75c. per yard and up.

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS SILKS,
half of former prices.
Novelties in

FRENCH FLOWERS AND FEATHERS,
in hundreds of different styles.
Garnitures for bridal and evening dresses a specialty.
We are in daily receipt of all the new styles in

DRESS AND CLOAK TRIMMINGS,
from French, German, and English markets.
Our stock of Real Guipure, Real Thread, and Yak Laces, stands unexcelled by any other establishment. Our patterns are choice; our prices below all others. Samples for comparison freely given.
In Real Point and Thread Barbes we are offering bargains unheard of for years.
Have received some real gems in made up Lace Goods, Handkerchiefs, Collarettes, Ruchings, Fischus, Coiffures, Head-dresses, Lace Overdresses, Jackets, &c.
Neckties, Sashes, and Ribbons in greatest profusion. Albani hat scarfs.
Just opened, three cases of choice Feather Bands, suitable for

HAT, DRESS, AND CLOAK TRIMMINGS,
in novel designs.
Fur Trimming in fifty different styles, at prices that defy competition.

KID GLOVES.

Just opened, new shades seamless real Kid Gloves. Our 95c. "Neilson" Kid Glove has become so popular that it is fast superseding all others; each pair warranted; one trial, and the purchaser will wear no others.
Our stock of Hosiery has been greatly enlarged with everything that is wanted for Fall and Winter wear. Thorough satisfaction guaranteed, as we keep none but most reliable makes.
Call and examine our Ladies' Children's and Infants' Furnishing Department. You may find many things there not to be seen elsewhere, and much lower than generally advertised.
We have made it a specialty to furnish

BRIDAL TROUSSEAUX
AND
INFANTS' OUTFITS, &C.
according to measure and particular orders, without extra charges.

LADIES' WRAPPERS AND HOUSE ROBES,
in all kinds of Flannel Plaids, Meire, Merino, Sateen, Satin, Reps, &c.
Rep Wrappers, satin trimmed, $8 60.
Rep Wrappers, velvet, $3 30.
Flannel Plaids, $7 25.
Our Wrappers are all custom made.

CORSETS.
Satin Imported Corsets, $3.
FULL LINES OF ALL BEST AND POPULAR MAKES, AT PRICES THAT WILL MOST FAVORABLY COMPARE WITH ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT.

BLOOMS',

338 Bowery, 340
BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE FOR SALE AT Tarrytown, or to let, furnished, with immediate possession, situated on the corner of Washington and Chestnut sts.; contains parlor, library, dining-room, kitchen, laundry, cellar, and five bedrooms; gas, water, heater, range, grates, &c., all in good order; walls and ceilings painted in oil and nicely frescoed; grounds 125x85; fruit, vines and shrubbery in abundance; stable for two horses, with water and room for man. Price, $10,000; easy terms. Rent $100 per month, or less to the 1st of May.
Apply on the premises, or to
S. EMBERSON, No. 659 6th av.

SEE AUCTION COLUMN FOR WEEKS & CRISSY'S sale of elegant mansion and thirteen lots on Jersey City Heights, MONDAY, Nov. 23, at 2 o'clock P. M., on the premises. Don't fail to attend as the sale will be positive.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

WEEKS & CRISSY, AUCTIONEERS, WILL positively sell, without reservation, on MONDAY, Nov. 23, 1874, at 2 o'clock P. M., on the premises, JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, Hudson County, N. J., the elegant and commodious extra built mansion, containing sixteen rooms, finished in first-class style throughout, nearly new and in splendid order, together with THIRTEEN LOTS, singly or in plots to suit purchasers. This property is located on the north-east corner of Ogden av. and Bowers st., on the extreme east brow of the heights, commanding the magnificent overlook of Hoboken, Jersey City, New-York, the river, and the bay, which can never be obstructed; surrounded by first-class improvements, with water and gas introduced, and but one block from the horse cars to Hoboken ferries in fifteen minutes, via the New Elevator, now completed and in running order, offering special inducements for residences to parties engaged in business in New-York, or for an investment, being the only piece of property which can now be obtained on the brow of the hill. Terms very liberal, and sale peremptory.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FRENCH FLATS TO LET—IN THE NEW buildings Nos. 1,033 and 1,035 6th av., adjoining north-west corner 57th st.; only two flats in each building of five rooms each, with entrance from 57th st.; gas, hot and cold water, and all conveniences; also, the stores with two and three rooms each, and plate-glass fronts; flats, $35 per month; stores, $30 and $40. Apply at No. 996 6th av.

FURNISHED HOUSES ON AND ADJOINING 5th, Madison, and Park avs., Murray Hill, &c., at reduced rentals. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 31 East 17th st., or No. 11 Pine st.

FIRST-CLASS FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET, four story high stoop brown stone; on Madison av. and Murray Hill. WILLIAM POOLEY, 1,290 Broadway.

TWENTY-ONE MOST DESIRABLE PRIvate residences, belonging to the North American Life Insurance Company, rent per annum from $500 to $6,000, to lease for a term of years.
K. F. PAGE, No. 33 Park row, Manager.

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OFFICES TO LET
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TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO LET—WITH OR WITHOUT STEAM POWER, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st.; five stories and cellar, 50x90. Inquire on premises.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

REAL ESTATE WANTED TO PURCHASE.—One or more lots, with or without buildings, east of Broadway, and within half a mile of new Post Office. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

INSURANCE.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INS. CO. OF NEW-YORK.

Accumulat. Assets Jan. 1.'74	$6,539,325
Surplus Jan. 1, 1874	$671,641
Annual Income	$2,932,601
Amount of ins. in force	$57,791,483

M. B. WYNKOOP, Vice Prest. L. W. FROST, Prest.
S. C. CHANDLER, Jr., Act'y. J. P. ROGERS, Sec.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—A PARTNER, SPECIAL OR ACTIVE, with $10,000, in a wholesale house now doing a good business. Address W. W. W. & Co., Box No. 143 Times Office.

FLIES IN OINTMENT.

From the Saturday Review.

The charm of exquisite poetry depends, as every one knows, upon subtle harmonies of language which can be recognized, though they can hardly be analyzed by the finest critical sense. It might trouble the acutest observer to explain why one special combination of words goes home to our feelings, when another, expressive of the same thought, appears to be the merest commonplace. Who can tell, for example, what is the special felicity which makes Herrick's little song, "Gather ye rosebuds while ye may" unfailingly delightful, while hundreds of other poets have made practically the same remarks about flowers and the shortness of life, and have yet sunk at once into utter oblivion? To say something that has been said thousands of times before, and yet to make the saying impressive, is a triumph of art the secret of which is simply inexplicable and incommunicable. A curious example of the same power exerted in a different direction is to be found in Cowper's verses on the Royal George. We saw them quoted not long ago with the judicious remark that people had generally taken them for poetry because they were written by Cowper—as if Cowper had not written other verses which are as extinct as last year's prize poem. The ingenious critic, however, had observed that there was nothing on the surface of the poetry except a newspaper paragraph done into rhyme. There is hardly a single reflection; we are told in the plainest possible manner that the ship went down because a hard breeze caught the shrouds while she was laid upon her side; and that Admiral Kempenfelt was drowned with eight hundred—or, as it is elsewhere stated, "twice four hundred"—men. Where does the poetry come in? To this question we cannot give a distinct answer; but anybody who can rhyme may discover by a very simple experiment that it does come in somewhere. Let him put into the simplest possible verses any newspaper paragraph that strikes his fancy—the loss of the Birkenhead, for example, in itself a far more poetic incident—and see whether his lines will instantly seize the memory of all who read them. In other poems of Cowper's, in the verses on Mrs. Unwin or on his mother, we can easily account for part of the impression by the depth of the pathos, though the question still remains how the pathos is conveyed so powerfully. But the singular felicity by which, without any apparent assistance, and with even some distinctly prosaic lines, the unadorned narrative becomes so forgetable, is in some sense a still more striking proof of Cowper's wonderful power.

If the harmony on which the effect of a poem depends is so subtle as to escape all powers of analysis, the inverse phenomenon is luckily not quite so conspicuous. A single discord, that is, does not destroy our pleasure as the harmony creates it. After a little familiarity we become comparatively insensible to its existence, and even think it rather profane when anybody insists upon pointing it out. And yet there it is; in many almost perfect poems there is a little slip somewhere, a fault of expression, a defect in the grammar, or, possibly, a want of logic, which slightly irritates us, and makes us wish that we could recall the poet from the dead in order to insert an amendment. To dwell upon such faults may be invidious, and yet it is perhaps worth while to notice the fact as illustrative of the advantages of thorough finish which most of our young poets are too slovenly to care about. When we know some fine passage by heart, we shrink instinctively from the coming jar, as we draw back when we see that a carriage is about to fall over a stone on an otherwise smooth road. The frequency of such little annoyances vates greatly in different poets, and they are sometimes much more abundant in the first-rate than in very moderate performers. In Shakespeare, of course, one might point out any number of them; but Shakespeare has the advantage that we may attribute what we please to corruptions of his text; and, moreover, in a style so weighted with thought and so full of abrupt transitions, it is scarcely possible to notice any trifling discord. It is swallowed up in the general harmony and drowned in the impetuous torrent of thoughts. Among modern poets, Shelley is probably more fertile in such imperfections than any other—a fact which is no doubt owing in great part to the excessively careless printing of his poems; and partly to his being carried away in what he calls the "swift stream of song" until he forgets the humble ties of grammar and logic. Among living poets, Mr. Tennyson's singular refinement almost invariably preserves him from any decided blunder; he is much more apt to err on the side of excessive smoothness than to admit unnecessary discords. Mr. Browning's habit, on the contrary, of riding roughshod over all the minor difficulties of language leads to so many harsh phrases that we are unable to pick out any particular instance to be offensive. We expect to be jolted in every line, and brace ourselves to wrestle with his vigorous thought till we become insensible to minor bruises.

Nothing would be easier, however, than to compile a long catalogue of these trifling annoyances without going beyond poetry of a really high order. Not long ago there was a lively discussion as to Byron's vulgarism in using "lay" for "lie" in the address to the sea. The blot, however, could not be expunged. Various parallel passages were produced from Shelley and from authors of the seventeenth century. In fact, the error belongs to a class which poets have seldom the resolution to avoid, though the instance happened to be specially offensive. The search for rhymes is very fatal to a due regard for the niceties of English grammar. When "sang" would come in conveniently, why should a poet be driven out of his path by the prosaic grammarian who insists that "sung" is the form sanctioned by ordinary practice? Shelley, for example speaks of the tempest

"Riving sail and cord and plank
Till the ship has almost drunk
Death from the o'erbrimming deep;"

and Milton in the Christmas Hymn, cannot resist the temptation of bringing in "sung" instead of "sang" to rhyme to "hung." Why should two words which seem to have been intended by nature to run in couples diverge in such a provoking fashion so as just to miss the desired harmony? Is it too late to force them into the harness and to admit that a poet is "super grammaticam"? The case is so common that perhaps there is something like a precedent for the gentle violence done to such impertinent words. But the case is rather more annoying when the same unfortunate necessity causes a downright vulgarism. Keats, as his readers know, has an unlucky Cockney twang, which intrudes every now and then when he is singing the praises of classical gods and goddesses in the most delicious harmony. But the worst example of this was his Cockney, and surely he might have found some means of getting round that unlucky rhyme in the great Ode:—

"Oh! evil day if I were *sullen*
While earth her horse for is adorning
The sweet May morning.
And the children are *pulling*," &c.

Luckily a critic is not bound to suggest a conjectural emendation; but we would rather have had the rhyme left out altogether than be haunted by the suspicion that Wordsworth talked about "sulling" or "pulin"—whichever alternative may be adopted.

There is another kind of minute slip, rather different in character from this, where the poet seems either to have forgotten his punctuation, or to have attended less to the sound than to the writing. We always admired the fine verse in which Milton describes the appearance to the shepherds of

The helmed cherubim
And sworded seraphim;

but one day it unluckily occurred to us that, if the verse were recited instead of read, there would be nothing to indicate the singular and inappropriately stigmatized as "sordid;" and we must admit that we have ever afterward been sensible of a certain qualm in reading what are in every other respect magnificent verses. Or, again, in Gray's *Elegy*—a poem which may be regarded as an almost perfect example of the power of perfect finish to elevate obvious reflection into true poetry—we can never adjust a certain comma satisfactorily. He says of his peasants:

For from the maddling crowd's ignoble strife
Their sober wishes never strayed far from the
ignoble strife, which is, of course, the opposite of
that Gray intended, and would clearly be less
creditable to the sobriety than to the simplicity of
these excellent countrymen. Another ludicrous instance of the same different kind we are tempted to refer to as otherwise touching poem. When Hood describes "the one more unfortunate" who has apparently drowned herself in the Thames, he invites the dissolute man to think of the sad catastrophe by the river side, and adds:

Then if you can.

It is doubtless very wrong, but we can never read the verse without remembering that the last use a dissolute man would make of the Thames would be to "take in it" or "drink of it," even if nobody had ever been drowned in its waters. If tact were the only privation due to his repentance, it would not be a severe one.

Another variety of grammatical blunder is simple, and consists in simply leaving out some essential clause in a sentence. Shelley is not unfrequently guilty of an error which will even schoolboys when English is a dead language, but the first example which occurs to us is from a charming little poem by Keats. It concludes:

To know the change and feel it,
When there is none to heal it,
Nor numbed sense to steal it—
Was never said in rhyme.

That was never said in rhymes! Of course we could suggest an answer, but we had rather that the poet had told us in plain language. Violent grammatical confusions of a still worse kind are very common, as we may remark, in Pope's elaborately polished verses. They are annoying, though we feel that they are partly pardonable as the result of an effort to compress too much meaning into a specially rigid framework of verse, and not to simple laxity of attention.

Leaving merely grammatical defects, we might notice the more serious vexation caused by the intrusion of downright fragments of prose into the midst of exquisite poetry. Wordsworth is perhaps the greatest offender in this sense, and the fault occurs not only in the longer poems, where he cannot be expected to maintain himself constantly at his usual elevation, but in the undigested fragments which intrude even into his lyrics, and which annoy one, if we may be pardoned for the prosaic comparison, like the hard pellet of shot which one's teeth crunch in the midst of the tender breast of a partridge. We almost shrink from mentioning instances, but we may sufficiently indicate the nature of the case. In the poem on Peele Castle, after telling us how differently he should have conceived the future at an earlier period, he adds:

Such in the fond illusion of my heart,
Such picture would I at that time have made.

The second of these lines strikes us as unnecessary verbiage, a mere repetition of what has been said before, and dragged in to eke out a stanza. Or we might turn to a very different poet and remark what an uncomfortable effect is produced in Campbell's spirited verses on Nelson and the North, when the inspired bard suddenly becomes a lawyer, and inserts a clause in the agreement with the Danes to prevent all possible cavils:

But yield, proud foe, thy fleet
With the crews at England's feet.

As if the Danes would have taken them out if they had not been expressly prevented by the terms of the treaty. But we are perhaps hypercritical, and it is not a pleasant task to hunt out mere lapses into prose, though we feel that we have a kind of right to resent positive offenses. The most irritating of such errors is of course the introduction of a sheer conceit such as disfigures the poetry of Donne or Herbert, or as is commonly exemplified by Milton's unlucky "sun in bed," who "pillows his chin upon an orient wave." It is a comfort to reflect that he left off talking about the sun's chin in his maturer poetry. The offense has become rare, though we should be sorry to say too positively that we are not on the eve of another outburst of the poetry of mere conceits. Modern writers seem to be so eager for some new source of excitement that they may, perhaps, try this device as well as others. Hood is the only late writer of genius who has distinctly yielded to the temptation in some familiar instances. Everybody quotes the end of his familiar lines:

It was a childish ignorance,
But now 'tis little joy,
To know I'm further off from heaven
Than when I was a boy.

To us they appear to be not only too ingenious, but to involve an uncomfortable awkwardness of expression. The poet does not really know that he was farther off from heaven than when he was a boy; for he is just at the same distance; he should have said, to be logical, that he knows himself to be further than he knew when he was a boy. It may, indeed, be replied that we are growing too logical, and that poetry has nothing to do with logic. With all respect for the particular instance, we admit the general principle. Accuracy of thought is desirable in poetry as elsewhere, though we willingly agree that a pedantic regard for syllogistic forms would be most undesirable in genuine poetry. We will conclude our miserable cavilling with one illustration from Clough's *Bothie*—to our taste, though we believe that we differ from most readers, the most beautiful of his poems. Elspie, in a charming passage, says that she feels as though she had been building herself up like a bridge, one stone on another:

All on one side, I mean; and now I see on the other
Just such another fabric, uprising, better and stronger,
Close to me, coming to join me.

And so she continues very gracefully and touchingly; and yet is it possible for the most unmechanical of mankind to read the passage without reflecting that a bridge which is stronger and better on one side than the other is likely to be a very unstable but of workmanship?

SOMETHING ABOUT GROUSE.

CONFUSION OF NAMES—VARIETIES IN THE WEST.

Written for the El Paso Journal by J. B. Barnes.

Of the eleven species of grouse, known by a greater number of common names, only two are general in Illinois, while a third was at one time generously distributed over the north-western counties of this State. Science has reduced the whole number of American grouse to six genera, and the authorities on ornithology have so plainly classified them that no further confusion need occur as to what should be considered grouse. What is known by some as the quail is called a partridge in some localities, and in others the partridge is called a pheasant, and the eleven different grouse are known by eighteen different common names, while the quail are only allied to the grouse genera, and are really the partridge family, of seven American species, only one of which, the quail (*tetrao soturnix*) or "bob white," is known in Illinois or in the Eastern United States.

The two Illinois grouse are: First, the prairie hen, or pinnated grouse, known in the State of New-York as far back as 1791 as the "heath-hen," and now scientifically known as *cupidonia cupido*. Second, the pheasant, or ruffled grouse, scientifically known as *bonasaus umbellus*. The third, (no longer in Illinois game-bird,) the sharp-tailed grouse, known in late authorities as *Pediocates phasianellus*. Strange as it may appear, yet is nevertheless true, these three birds have been described by authors under fifteen different scientific names within the last 100 years. The prairie hen or pinnated grouse is too well known to need a description here. The sharp-tailed grouse (no longer known in Illinois) is found in Iowa and Dakota, only on the prairies, and generally near the Big Sioux River. It differs from the prairie-hen in having the under part darker, is stouter bill, feathered to the base of the toes, more wedge-shaped tail, with central feathers elongated, feathers marked with V-shaped white spots, especially on the breast, and also some U-shaped markings. It is nearly as large, and in some instances, though very rarely, exceeds the prairie hen in size. The meat, unlike the prairie hen, is white and very delicious. Like the other Illinois grouse, it has a tail of eighteen feathers.

The pheasant, scientifically known as *Bonasaus umbellus*, and also called the partridge, is a smaller bird, and was at one time quite abundant along the heavily-timbered and hilly portions of the Illinois River. It is yet easily found in the more seque-tered and hilly portions of the north-western counties. But the bird, like the sharp-tailed grouse, is soon to be a thing of the past in Illinois.

Description—Length, 18 inches; alar expanse, 24 inches; head, neck, and chest, black and pale chestnut in spots and bars; lower part of back and rump, dusky, feathers broadly terminated with chestnut and gray, mottled with dusky, roundish, paler spots toward the ends of the feathers; black ruff, presenting when reflected a variety of wing, more mottled and rufous; a number of the tertials with oblong whitish brown spots on the outer webs only; primaries, pale-dusky; inner webs, brownish white with dark spots; fourth primary longest, long auxiliary feathers, white, with gray bars; throat, pale rufous, with dusky spots below the feathers, with pale-rufous and gray bars, and br ad white tips; downy vent feathers, nearly white; lower tale coverts, pale-rufous, inverse arrow-heads of white; flanks, most distinctly barred; feet and bill, pale, livid brown; iris, hazel; in many birds tail almost wholly gray; male, ruff, broad, black feathers on sides of neck; female, ruff, smaller, dusky brown.—*Audubon, Wilson, Bonaparte, and Nuttall.*

The mountainous regions of the Middle States were the usual preferred residences of the ruffed grouse (called the partridge in Connecticut and Eastward,) and, although it is known to once have extended over the whole breadth of the Continent, even as far as the fifty-sixth parallel, and northward to Texas, Mr. Audubon says that there were portions of South Carolina in which it never existed. Its flesh is white and very tender. It is said by some persons that their flesh is poisonous after they have eaten the leaves of the laurel (*Kalmia latifolia*,) but Mr. Audubon appears to doubt this. It is the only one of the species, and in fact the only bird that produces the "drumming" or thunder-like noise, in the localities where it exists. It is very shy and takes wing at the slightest intrusion. Should a sportsman ever be fortunate enough to see one strutting and drumming, he would ever after hesitate before he shot one. It may be safely said that they are not only the proudest, but the handsomest game bird on this continent. They are rarely if ever found in flocks of more than four to six, and oftener from one to three.

THE POPE TO MONSIGNOR DUPANLOUP.

The Pope has sent the following letter to the Bishop of Orleans in reference to the pamphlet about Italy which that prelate recently published:

VENERABLE BROTHER: Although the extreme impudence with which the most solemn engagements are with daily increasing audacity violated by the men who govern Italy has now and again excited the displeasure of honest men and even of journals which are hostile to religion, we nevertheless think that you have done a good and useful work in setting forth the promises made by these same men in order to deceive the people and avert the indignation of the great Powers, and in citing the facts which show how these promises have been broken. As you yourself remark, this will not suffice to check the audacity of soulless men, and to awaken from their torpor those who, by letting such iniquitous acts pass unpunished, are working their own perdition; but, at the same time, collected and carefully set forth as they are in your pamphlet, the facts must surely strike those who read them, and, unless they have lost all moral sense, cause them to execrate so much ignominy and audacity. We congratulate you, therefore, upon having employed the great gifts of genius, eloquence, and laborious study of which God has given you, in tearing from the faces of these men the mask of legality with which they endeavor to disguise themselves when they are about to work some new injustice or some new iniquity. For it is something toward remedying an evil to expose it in all its nakedness before the world. Whatever happens, your pamphlet is calculated, strengthening, as it must do, the resolutions of the faithful, to open the eyes of many who have been deceived, and it may be that it will awaken a feeling of shame in the breasts of some of our enemies, and lead them back from the dangerous path they are following. That such may be the result we most earnestly pray God, and, in token of the heavenly favor and our special affection, we send you, most venerable brother, our apostolic benediction.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

HOME NOTES.

They have produced "Clancarty" at the New-Orleans Varieties.... The Majilitons were at the St. Charles Theatre, in New-Orleans.... Mr. Fechter was last week in Galveston.... Miss Neilson acts Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday in Toronto.... Mr. Frederic Robinson was last week at the Cleveland Academy of Music.... Mr. F. S. Chanfrau was at De Bar's, in St. Louis.... Mr. Lawrence Barrett yesterday ended his second week at the Pittsburg Opera-house.... Miss Dargon reappeared last week at the Pittsburg Academy of Music.... Mr. Wybert Reeve was last week at McVicker's, in Chicago.... Mr. B. F. Lowell is to be connected with the new Globe Theatre, in Boston.... Mme. Janauschek was last week at the Academy of Music, in Buffalo.... Mr. J. K. Emmet was at the National Theatre, in Washington.... "Blind Tom" played at the Boston Music Hall last week.... Miss Carlotta Leclercq was at the Boston Theatre.... Two Thomas concerts took place last week in Baltimore. .... Miss Lucille Western was at the Holliday Street Theatre, in Baltimore, and Lotta was at Ford's.... Mr. J. S. Clarke was at the Walnut Street Theatre, in Philadelphia.... Mr. E. L. Davenport was at the Chestnut Street Theatre.... Mr. T. C. King was at the Albany Opera-house.... Mr. J. L. Toole was at Macauley's Theatre, in Louisville....

A Baltimore journal has the following: The Baltimore Academy of Music has so far approached completion that there is every assurance that it will be ready for use before the close of the year. We yesterday passed through every portion of it under the guidance of Mr. J. D. Ferguson, the business manager, and were surprised at the extent and magnificence of all its appointments. Having had good opportunity to view many similar establishments, we feel no hesitancy in asserting that when finished it will far excel both the Philadelphia and New-York Academies in its varied attractions. The auditorium is not so large as that of Philadelphia, but it is well known that the latter can seat 1,000 more persons than can satisfactorily hear the performance on the stage. It, however, will comfortably seat 1,800 persons without the slightest attempt at crowding, and with free passage-way around among the loges and circles. The planning and ornamentation is not surpassed by any other establishment in the country in richness and elegance, and the stage and all its appurtenances are of the most modern and approved description. The breadth and depth of the stage are greater than those of Booth's Theatre at New-York. The vestibules and approaches to the auditorium are finished with the same elegance, and we can promise a surprise to our citizens when they have an opportunity to examine its interior. The concert hall is finished in the same good taste and elegance, and will seat as many persons as the hall of the Concordia. Then the drawing-rooms restaurant, and all the appliances for a complete establishment of this kind are without equal in this country. The whole establishment is highly credit able to the taste, skill, and good judgment of the directors.... A Columbus (Ga.) exchange has the following: The Lingard Troupe disbanded in Macon. Lingard and most of the company returned to New-York. The baggage-master, Mr. Cotton, was discharged by Lingard. He claimed Lingard was indebted to him $174, and attached the bagrage. The necessary papers were arranged. Mayor Huff went on Lingard's bond and the baggage was released.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A number of Sir Julius Benedict's friends, appreciating the eminent services which, during the long period of forty years, he has rendered to musical art in England, and his good faith in all his engagements, had expressed their desire of evincing their esteem by presenting him, on the occasion of his seventieth birthday at the end of November, with a testimonial, which will at once express this feeling and convey to his family a lasting remembrance of the cordial respect in which he is held, and which his high and honorable character so justly merits. The following noblemen and gentlemen have already consented to form a committee: Lord Skelmersdale, Lord Shrewsbury, Lord Sydney, Earl of Mar, Sir Robert Gerard, Lord Gerald Fitz-Gerald, Lord Suffield, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Camoys, and Lord Londesborough.... M. Hans Von Bulow has just given two piano recitals at St. James' Hall, in London.... The London *Echo* of Nov. 5 says: "'Oil and Vinegar' is the very original title of a merry, farcical piece, by Mr. H. J. Byron, produced at the Gaiety Theatre. Whether the idea is new, or (as from the witticism we might expect) Mr. Byron has taken it from the French, we cannot say, but it is of a very attractive nature. The piece is termed 'a matrimonial moral,' and turns upon an engaged pair, *Oloverton* and *Pringle*, the jovial and the sedate. Around these two are rung the changes on opposites, *Annie Black* and *Mary White*—a complete crossplay of characters, the oil being matched with the vinegar. The two pairs have met at Bilgewater-on-Thames for a friendly dinner, and during the ordering of the repast Oloverton discovers that he has made a mistake in choosing so solemn a girl as *Miss Black*, the prim; and *Pringle*, the ascetic, begins to fancy that *Mary White* is too gushing and jovial to make him a satisfactory wife. They talk about it, and while dinner is preparing and the ladies have been drawn away to listen to some music on the river, the gentlemen doze as the waiter comes in with the wine, followed by a guest, and the scene changes. Six months elapse, and we are presented with the domestic differences of the two married couples, who finally appear, agreed to exchange sweethearts, and oil is matched with oil, and vinegar with vinegar. But matters do not go well; there comes a perfect tangle of trouble, jealousy, and quarreling, and affairs have come to a state of threatened divorce, when just as, in a fierce quarrel, *Oloverton* has, in a jealous transport, hurled *Pringle* from the window, by a clever pantomimic change we are brought back to the hotel at Bilgewater-on-Thames, with the gentlemen comfortably asleep, and the waiter handing the wine—in fact, it has all been a dream; but so cleverly contrived is the surprise that the applause was most enthusiastic, and the curtain fell amid the heartiest applause."

....The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* writes, under date Nov. 5: The great event of late is "Madame l'Archiduc," which came out at the Bouffes on Saturday last. Before speaking of this, however, some notice is due to M. Litolff's work, "La Fiancée du Roi de Garoe," at the Folies Dramatiques, which preceded Offenbach's by three days. The libretto of this opera bouffe is by MM. Dennery and Chabrillat. I cannot compliment them on their picking a story of Boccaccio's, which La Fontaine had further elucidated, which Scribe had dramatized, and Auber had set to music, they have made out of it the most patchy and broken work I ever saw on the Parisian stage. One would think that these experienced dramatists had begun their task without collection, continued it without concert, and finished it in blank despair. The story of the wandering Princess is one which most men have heard, in one form or another, and the less said about it the better. Litolff seems as though M. Dennery, attracted, as was Scribe, by the reckless "go" of the tale, its life, motion, and brilliancy in La Fontaine's hands, had considered before choosing his subject how much of it even a French audience would endure visibly represented on the stage. The first act saw him through as much of the Princess' adventures as any censorship could license; unwilling to sacrifice a whole act, and to confess they had taken a wrong course, the authors seem to have floundered on, making a joke and pouncing an incident or a character just to "fill up." Such confusion of sexes was never ventured. There is a man who dresses as a woman, and some people know he is a man, while others do not; he dresses again in his own clothes, and then is taken for a woman disguised as a man, while others know he is a man, but not the same that—excuse further explanations. My head swims. The critic should receive a special education solely in logic and mathematics, to follow cases like this. But, under the circumstances, you will not be surprised to hear that a most kindly audience received the "Fiancée du Roi de Garbe" with languor. The music is not of a character to cause enthusiasm. I am inclined to believe it clever because, first, it is dull; secondly, because there is no melody in it; and thirdly, because every instrument in the orchestra—sackbut, psaltery, and all other kinds of music—is continually at work. I have noticed that, when these conditions are realised, the connoisseur is always enthusiastic. But your theatrical audience are not scientific, nor wish to be, except in Italy and Germany. They want amusement, song, and melody. With these M. Litolff meagrely furnishes them, and they go away with a conviction that the composer supplies much better fun at the Bal Frascati, where, baton in hand, he regulates at once a capital orchestra, and the *gambades, entrechats*, and *échappés* of Mlle. Finine and company. The King of Garbe's bride is Mlle. Vaughel, the original *Mephisto* of the "Petit Faust." After clear and accurate voice is pleasant to hear even, and the clever actress gives much individuality to a character which the authors have scarcely defined. Milher, the Alsatian *Valentine* of Hervé's great success, plays the foolish young King with all his famous humor. That man's strut, pretensions, and *ratés* are a study. Mario Widmer acts the lover, sometimes woman, sometimes man, and sometimes both one and other. His singing everybody knows. The only piece encored on the second night was the love duet between him and Vaughel in Act III. Both sang much to given to the dresses. Never, I think, has a spectacle been put on the stage to compare with the "Fiancée" in this respect. Even the supers wear real silk, real cloth of gold, jewelry of the costliest and most elaborate description—all of an originality and a taste charming to behold. The Nubian slaves, in Acts I. and II., are really pictures. And now for Offenbach's novelty. First, the libretto. It is by M. Albert Millaud, a writer distinguished for wit, even in the witty press of Paris. For "Mesdames l'Archidus" he has composed a plot, not quite original, but very amusing. In a certain, or rather uncertain, Archduchy, a body of conspirators meet at a village inn, where the head waiter has just been married to the *rentière* of the district. Their object is to upset the *Archduke*, and put his rival on the throne. Surprised by a party of dragoons, they persuade *Marietta* and her husband to pass themselves off as the pretender and his countess. They are duly arrested and taken before the *Archduke*, who falls in love with *Marietta*, and becomes so very mad as to abdicate in her favor. She immediately sets her husband free, and names all the captive conspirators for her Cabinet. They, the former revolutionists, become conservative, of a pantomimic type, while the *Archduke* and his late Ministers conspire with all their might. The condition of *Marietta* is discovered in good time, the *Archduke* regains his throne, and a happy compromise unites both parties of conspirators in a single Cabinet. As there is nothing to choose between their politics—so long as they receive the official salary—the sovereign gives his ear to one party the first three days of the week, and to the other the remaining three, keeping for his sole use and statesmanship the Sunday. The first act is equal to anything Offenbach has written, it not, as a whole, superior to his best effort. Melody! It is all melody, all love, lyric, and dash. The first quartet strikes a note carried all through. There are half a dozen airs in it, each of which would make a success for ordinary composers. The last—a song for Judic, with the refrain, "Un p'tit bonhomme pas plus hant qu' ça," addressed to Mme. Grivot, who makes the very daintiest of all *militaires*—will travel the world over. It was encored three times—once more than all the other airs. In France we may be quite sure that a refrain so fitted to M. Theuris will be parodied on every hand. Mlle. Judic, who has divorced the faithful Peschard, with whose aid her greatest triumphs have been won, is not likely, I fear, to tolerate this new rival. Mme. Grivot will have to seek her successes elsewhere, and no doubt but she will find them. The second act showed a grave decline. Something must be allowed for the weakness of human nature, which could not long keep at the level of such enthusiasm as the first act called forth. But it would seem that M. Offenbach had left the elaboration of his libretto. It might be another composer who came in—a composer of great talent, but far beneath the maestro. But the author of a hundred charming songs reappears when Judic commences the romance, "Dans cet asile," and the accomplished musician is recognized once more in the sestuor which follows. At the third act the audience is almost tired. People talk—evil sign! Fortunately, perhaps, it is short. An orchestra equal to that of the Bouffes, whither M. Offenbach has sent the pick of his Gaîté performers, can rarely be heard, and never had they more excellent music to discourse. Judic, I understand, is far from well, but she showed illness only in her face.... Mme. Rosa Csillag has opened a singing-school in Vienna.... The *Academy* says: "The great Italian tragedian, Ernest Rossi, has been exciting great enthusiasm in Florence by his rendering of the part of *King Lear*. But his countrymen are likely to lose him just when he has arrived at the full maturity of his powers. The Brazilians are urging him warmly to return to them, Warsaw calls upon him to found a school of dramatic art in its centre, and Russia and Germany are putting in rival claims to his services."... Herr Reinecke is, Viennese papers say, to be the successor of Otto Dessoff (who is going to Karlsruhe) as first conductor of the Vienna Opera and the Philharmonic Concerts.... Herr Ignatz Brull has finished a three-act operacomic, named "Das goldene Kreuz." ("The Golden Cross.") The libretto is by Mosenthal, the author of "Deborah"... Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing" has been set to music by a German, Herr Hans Gotz, of Zurich. The work, a comic opera in four acts, was successfully produced at Mannheim.... The *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik* announces that "Lohengrin" is to be produced next March, for the first time, at the Italian Opera in Paris, and that the part of *Elsa* will be sung by Mme. Blume Santos.... *Polybition* states that M. Edouard Fétis has handed over to Messrs. Firmin Didot the MS. of the fifth volume of the *General History of Music*, composed with the help of the documents left by his father. The fourth volume of this work is now in the press.

ALABAMA.

MESSAGE OF GOV. LEWIS—HIS VIEWS ON NATIONAL POLITICS.

Gov. Lewis, the present Republican Governor of Alabama, concludes his message to the Legislature as follows:

It is to be hoped that the impatience and restiveness of many of our people under the operation of reconstruction will abate into patriotic submission to law. It is believed that this reluctant recognition of the national authority does not penetrate the hearts of the masses. They naturally desire peace and quiet, that they may reap the fruition of labor and thrift, in the education and comfort of their families. This disaffection is cherished and pronounced by a class of political speculators, who imagine that profit may be developed from alarm and chaos. The good sense and benevolent courage of the masses of the people, in demanding a cessation of these alarms, which are as unprofitable as they are unpatriotic, constitute the only remedy for this chronic evil. A calm retrospect of the acts of the political leaders of the State Rights Party in the South for the last fourteen years shows that they have only brought disappointment to their adherents and disaster on the whole country, and every effort to build up what they term the rights of the States has only consolidated and crystallized the national authority. The war which they inaugurated, because of embarrassments to the asserted right of carrying slavery into the Territories, caused the destruction of Providence its destruction in the States. Their persistent refusal to accept the results of the appeal to arms, manifested in their repugnance to the amendments of the Constitution of the United States, certain; and the unjust and injurious legislation of several of the States regulating labor contracts and vagrancy; and the associational hostility to the rights of citizens, have all resulted in the exercise of national authority, both legislative and judicial, which the situation naturally suggested as essential to vindicate the paramount law of the land. While we may naturally regret that these issues, with their attendant disasters, were thrust upon this generation, we yet have just reason to rejoice that the national authority has been vindicated, and that our country is exempt from the tedious career of chaos and carnage which the strifes of Lacedæmon and Attica, in Greece, and the civil strifes of States in other confederacies exhibit in struggling for the mastery of power. While the full establishment of the national authority pledges us above all fear from foreign hostility, it is at the same time the palladium of the liberty and rights of the citizen. In conclusion, I beg to assure the General Assembly of my sincere desire that wisdom, patriotism, and moderation may characterize their deliberations, and that the State may be crowned with the highest prosperity.

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT AND THE POPE.

The London *Daily News'* correspondent in Rome, writing on the 30th ult., says: "The news that the British Government has resolved to suppress the post of Chargé d'Affaires at the Holy See is confirmed in official circles. The post is not an official one in the strict sense of the term, but Mr. Jervoise, who fills it, is virtually the representative of Great Britain whatever his exact position may be. The Italian Government, of course, has taken no notice of this fact. By the law on Papal guarantees every power is permitted to keep a representative of its own at the Vatican, and the Italian authorities are bound to consider them equal in rank and position to the Ministers accredited to the Court of King Victor Emmanuel. Foreign powers may profit as they think best by the concessions made by the Italian Parliament, and the retention or the withdrawal of a Minister accredited to the Holy See is a question which simply regards foreign States. But so far as public opinion is concerned, I must be allowed to say that the step taken by the foreign office has met with general approval. Of course, however, the Pope, and more especially Cardinal Antonelli, are furious against Lord Derby. Cardinal Antonelli, though the last shred of temporal dominion has been torn away, has not abandoned his title of Secretary of State, and in his transactions with foreign diplomatists speaks as though he were the principal Minister of a powerful Government, having at its disposal fleets and armies. In voting the law on Papal guarantees the Government provided for cases in which the powers might like to have a special envoy at the Vatican, because it was considered that there might arise questions of a specially spiritual character to be discussed, and because it was only too likely that Pius IX., would have nothing to do with the foreign ministers especially accredited to the Court of the 'Usurper' King. Four years of experience have sufficed to prove that these special semi-spiritual ambassadors are perfectly useless. The ministers accredited to the Holy See and all the members of the Legation belong to the regular diplomatic service of each State, and what can they understand about ecclesiastical affairs? The Ministers accredited to the Holy See have, during four years, dealt with none of the questions concerning the religious interests of their respective countries, and seem to have had nothing to do but to listen to the lamentations of the Pope. In many instances the presence of these Ministers has created hopes at the Vatican—hopes which ought never to have been entertained—and awkward collisions of authority have arisen in Rome itself between the different envoys. This could only puzzle Foreign Office Ministers. In the case of England, what must Earl Granville have thought when he received on the very same day a dispatch from Sir Augustus Paget, explaining in one way a certain anti-clerical demonstration which had taken place at the Church of the Jesu, and another quasi-clerical account of the facts from the representative of England at the Vatican, Mr. Jervoise?"

THAT CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATION.

Virginia papers are repeating their erroneous story that Ex-Mayor Chahoon, of Richmond, was a candidate for Congress in this State at the late election. The Richmond *Whig* of Monday says: "It was stated before the late elections that Chahoon, the former Mayor of this city, (by military appointment,) who was nominated for a seat in Congress in the district in which he now resides in the State of New-York, would certainly be elected by a large majority. It turns out, however, that he was defeated by his Democratic competitor. The rôle of martyr did not succeed.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—NOV. 21.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

20	A. & P. Telegraph	20	20
1100	Western Union	79⅞	79⅞
100	do	79⅝	79⅝
200	do	80	80
800	do	79⅞	79⅞
100	N. Y. C. & Hud	101⅝	101⅝
300	do	101½	101⅝
100	do	101⅝	101⅝
200	Union Pacific	35⅝	35⅝
900	do	35⅞	36
500	do	35⅝	35⅝
800	do	35½	35⅝
400	Pacific Mail	44⅝	44⅝
200	do	44⅝	44⅝
200	do	44⅝	44⅝
400	do	44⅝	44⅝
200	Erie Railway	28⅜	28⅜
1000	Lake Shore	80⅝	80⅝
100	do	80⅝	80⅝
900	do	80⅝	80⅝
100	Erie	28⅛	28⅛
200	do	28⅜	28⅜
200	do	28⅝	28⅝
20	Del., L. & W	109⅜	109⅜
500	North-western	83	41½
100	do	41⅝	41⅝
1600	do	41⅝	41⅝
100	do	83	41⅝
200	do	41⅝	41⅝
300	Rock Island	99⅞	99⅞
200	do	99⅞	99⅞
800	St. Paul	36⅝	36⅝
400	do	36⅜	36⅜
200	do	36¼	36¼
800	Tol. & Wabash	31⅜	31⅜
700	do	31¼	31¼
200	do	31⅛	31⅛
100	do	31⅛	31⅛
300	do	31⅛	31⅛
300	Ohio & Miss	30⅞	30⅞
100	do	30⅝	30⅝
2100	do	30¼	30¼
300	Ohio & Miss	32	32
300	do	32	32
100	do	31⅞	31⅞

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

$20,000	N. Y. Central 1st, C	112	112
20,000	C. Pac. G. B.	95⅞	95⅞
10,000	do	95⅞	95⅞
1,000	Un. Pac. 1st	90½	90½
5	Western Union	80¼	80¼
200	Pac. Mail	44⅝	44⅝
800	do	44⅝	44⅝
200	do	44⅝	44⅝
100	do	44⅜	44⅜
100	do	44¾	44¾
100	Erie Railway	28⅜	28⅜
200	Union Pac	35⅞	35⅞
100	do	35⅜	35⅜
300	do	35¾	35⅞
200	do	35⅜	35⅜
2.0	North-western	41⅝	41⅝
500	do	41⅜	41⅜
500	do	41⅜	41⅜
100	do	41⅝	41⅝
60	Ft. Wayne	95½	95½

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$1.000	U. S. 5.20 C., '62	112½	$10,000 U.S.5-20Reg., '67
2,000	do	112

FISH IN NEW-YORK.

OLD CATALOGUES OF FISHES—THEIR PRESENT VARIETY—FISH CONSIDERED AS DIET.

In the last report of the United States Commission of Fish and Fisheries, so ably written by Prof. Spencer F. Baird, some 351 species of sea-fish, found on the east coast of North America, are enumerated. In former catalogues some 394 kinds of fishes were given, and although fifty species have been added since that time, the present apparently diminished number, Prof. Baird tells us, "is the result of reduction and reference of many nominal species to their proper types."

Setting aside for the present scientific nomenclatures, it becomes an interesting question for us to know how many of these various kinds of fish are edible, as presented to us every day throughout the year in New-York markets. There are no prejudices more singularly lasting than those which we enforce on ourselves in regard to what we shall eat. Some religions, notably the Jewish creed, anathamatize certain kinds of fish, and prevent true believers from eating them. According to more modern ideas, all dietary regulations, unless dictated through reason or circumstance, are at variance with the more thorough information the world possesses, and such antiquated laws dictating what should or should not be eaten, even to the Jews, now seem to approach close of fetishism and the eccentricities of African taboo. Still it is singular to recall how peculiar are these dislikes. It is perfectly within the memory of the writer when the use of the most excellent of all meat, mutton, was held in horror by the middle classes, and he believes that to this day in many of the agricultural sections of New-York and Pennsylvania mutton is never eaten. If the question was asked of a farmer why he did not eat mutton, the reply was, "Oh, a sheep makes wool, that's the reason why we do not eat it." A curious repugnance arising from ignorance causes many excellent varieties of fish to be neglected. People dislike eels, certainly the most delicate and nutritous of fish, simply because they look like snakes and squirm. The lamprey, another admirable fish often in our markets and highly prized on the Continent, though strange to say but little eaten in England, languishes on our fish stalls simply for the reason that it looks like an eel and has a certain number of holes in his side, through which popular superstition supposes poison exudes. The gar fish, another good fish, finds few customers, because when cooked his bones become green. Here, however, our Jewish friends come in, and buy gar, cleverly outwitting the Christians.

As New-York is the great centre whence converges everything that can be eaten throughout the country, there is often brought to market novel fish which are looked upon rather as ichthyc curiosities than as food. Of course it takes a certain amount of gustatory courage to test the edible qualities of queer-looking fish. Now, the squid, a smaller edition of Victor Hugo's sea monster, is certainly not a handsome-looking creature. Some time ago M. Tegetmeyer, a clever naturalist, published in the London *Field* fac similies of certain very realistic Japanese prints, which showed these peculiar insulars bargaining for the limbs and tentacles of a monstrous octopod. The question then arose was the octopod edible. Some gentlemen in New-York, with a self-devotion worthy of all praise, took home the despised squid, and to the horror of their cooks, had them dressed. Squid turned out to be quite palatable. Seeking for further information, these bold men discovered that a certain Spanish restaurateur in this City was in the habit of giving unlimited orders for squid; in fact, he was ready to buy up the whole squid market. Going to his establishment, these gentlemen regaled themselves with a salmis of squid, flavored and colored with its own ink; and all of them, gourmets of approved merit, declared that such a dish would have created a furore at Delmonico's. Further inquiry led to the discovery that squid was thought all throughout Spain and Italy to be the greatest delicacy the sea produced. Last Winter there appeared in Fulton Market a peculiar flat fish, looking something like a sheep's-head, but, unknown to the dealers even by name, and from having no cognomen commanding no price. The experiment of cooking it developed the fact that it was more delicate in flesh and flavor than the sheep's-head. A bold steward of a prominent hotel was brave enough to place it on his table, and clamorous guests appreciatively asked for more. The consequences were soon manifested. From ten cents for a whole fish of three pounds the price went up to twenty cents a pound, which the fish was fully worth, and a new edible fish was presented in the market.

In Colonel De Voe's most excellent book, the *Market Assistant*, we have an opportunity of finding out what fish were brought to New-York market in the beginning of this century. From the time the fishing smack Amherst had sailed, some forty-one years before, in 1763, from New-York for the Banks, evidently great progress had been made. The old prizes offered by the Chamber of Commerce in 1773 had had their effect. Therein amounts varying from twenty to ten pounds were offered for the greatest quantity of sheep's-head, cod, or mackerel to be brought into New-York. According to the *Daily Advertiser* of July, 1804, the following is the list of fish, shell-fish, and turtle exposed for sale in New-York: "We have alewives, bass, black fish, bregals, cat fish, chub, clams, cod, crabs, dog fish, drum fish, eels, fiddlers, flounders, gar fish, green turtle, haddocks, hollebut, herring, killey fish, king fish, lamper eels, lobsters, mackerel, mullet, muscles, oysters, pike, pollock, porgeys, prawns, ray, salmon, scollops, sculping, sea bass, shad, sheeps-head, shrimps, skate, smelts, snails or conk, snapping-turtle, soles, Spanish mackerel, sturgeon, suckers, sun-fish, tarrapins, tom-cod, weak-fish, white and yellow perch." The *Chronicle and Express*, however, of about the same date, not to be outrivaled, taxes its contemporary with numerous omissions, and supplements the list with some twenty-nine additional kinds of fish, lugging in dolphins, seacats, minnows, mud-wallopers, sharks, and swallow-tailed cat-fish. As Col. De Voe very justly remarks, but few of the better varieties of fresh water fish are found. We may, at the same time, express our opinion that at the specified date, Jan. 4, when, in 1804, the list was made out, certain kinds of fish, though cited, might not have been actually seen, as they belonged to the sea harvests of prior months, and it is not probable that refrigerating processes for preserving fish were then in vogue. Extensive, though, as this quantity of fish may then have seemed, taking the edible fish on both lists as amounting to about eighty, we have excelled it very much as to variety to-day, the additions coming from the lakes, Canada, and from the Southern seacoast. It may be roundly stated, and if we err it is on the safe side, that of marine fish there is exposed for sale in the New-York markets during the year, some sixty-seven kinds, and of fresh-water fish some forty-one, making a total of 108, to which is to be added sixteen varieties of shell fish and crustaceans, presenting a handsome total of 124 different varieties of food, all the command of those icthyophagously inclined. That this list may be expanded is quite probable, as fish other than the California salmon may be expected before long, and in time the grayling will come from Michigan waters, or from private fish ponds.

Comparing our own list, extensive though it may be, with the catalogue of fish eaten in England, we find that it only exceeds it by some twenty-four. The comparison is, however, not made between London and New-York, but between New-York and all England.

In a recent foreign journal there appeared an excellent article devoted to the subject of fish eating. Considering the high price of butcher's meat in England and Scotland, the writer of the paper in question, while endeavoring to induce the poorer classes to become more generally fish eaters to a certain extent, lays down, in a rational and scientific way, the comparative value of beef and fish as food. As a practical essay on such matters, "the proof of the pudding is in the eating of it," is a hundred times more conclusive than abstract theories, as no bread winner or bread buyer in general is supposed, while catering for his family, to bear in mind the differences, nitrogenous or otherwise, which exist between a porter-house steak and a codfish, the writer in *Chambers's Journal* details a crucial experiment.

The lady of a house, with many mouths to feed, intimidated at the price asked for a leg of mutton, buys a cod of twenty pounds. She divides the fish into three parts. One part she boils, one she bakes, and the third course was a cod in curry. "As far as the cooking went," says the fair experimenter, "it was a success, but the children and the big people became sooner hungry than usual, so that the serving of the tea had to be expedited by about an hour. Papa did not feel satisfied; he had a feeling about him that he had not dined." We suppose the family had to make it up either at supper that night or by eating an extra allowance at breakfast next morning. In England or Scotland an argument of this character might very properly be employed as adverse to the use of fish in an economic sense; for we are informed that notwithstanding their abundance "many kinds of sea produce are dearer in proportion to their food-yielding properties than sirloins of beef or saddles of mutton," and the author cites how an egg contains more meat than an oyster, though an oyster is worth twice as much in England as an egg. Such differences may exist in the United States to a certain degree in regard to the rarer or more appreciated fish, but taking the usual price of fish it does not hold, and the cost of fish generally in New-York bears curiously enough a fair proportion to their exact alimentary powers. A variety of food always seems to be a human necessity. If in good beef analysis shows us there must be as much as fifteen per cent. of nitrogenous substances and some thirty per cent. of fat, and in fish even a greater excess of nitrogen and only two or three per cent. of fat, we are not to suppose that either one should be used to the exclusion of the other. If in fish the phosphates are in a more soluble condition, and may go readily to make up for brain wastages, (whence Mark Twain's desire to eat a whale,) the quality of the alimentary substances in beef may be kept longer in reserve, and give that more perfect physical equilibrium so necessary to our system.

A SAVAGE IN THE FORECASTLE.

A SOUTH PACIFIC ISLANDER MURDERS TWO SEAMEN AND IS KILLED AFTER A DESPERATE RESISTANCE.

From the San Francisco Chronicle, Nov. 13.

The whaling bark Florence, which for about a year past has been cruising in the Japan and Ochotsk Seas in search of monarchs of the deep, arrived in this port last evening with a cargo of oil and bone consigned to H. C. Wright. Capt. Williams, in addition to the customary uninteresting reports of wind and weather, furnishes the details of a succession of casualties. From his statement the following story is gleaned.

On the way to the vessel's destination she put in at Pleasant Island, a small island about fifteen miles in circumference, situated in the South Pacific Ocean, in longitude 0° 25' south, and latitude 167° 5' east. A large number of the natives of the island, accompanied by W. J. Stewart, a white resident, were allowed to board the vessel, and furnished the crew with fresh supplies in abundance. After a stay of two days the vessel was prepared for sea.

After the vessel had progressed a short distance on its route, a stowaway, in the person of a copper-colored native of the island, was found concealed in a hiding-place below deck. He was conveyed before the Captain, to whom he expressed a desire to accompany the vessel in the capacity of seaman. He was accordingly furnished with clothing and other appurtenances of a sailor, and was formally christened with the appellation of "Jim." The new recruit prosecuted his allotted labor with all the zest and recklessness indicative of an old seaman, and attracted no attention until about the middle of February, when something peculiar was manifest in his conduct. He talked and muttered in an incoherent manner, and accompanied his gabbling with gestures of the most frantic character. By order of the Captain he was ordered "forward," and the occurrence was banished from the minds of the ship's officers as a matter of little moment. Shortly after his retirement to that portion of the vessel the cry of "Man cut!" mingled with screams of terror, were heard coming from that direction. The Captain hastened to the spot, and was appalled by the shocking spectacle. On the deck, stretched out cold and dead, lay the bodies of two seamen, mangled in a horrible manner. One of the seamen was Ernest Thois, a Frenchman. The other proved to be an American named G. A. Cooper. His body was stabbed in seven different places. The deck was slippery with the blood which had flowed from the wounds of the murdered men. From the statements of the seamen who witnessed the occurrence from a short distance, the Captain gleaned the following particulars:

The day had been exceptionally sultry and disagreeable, and a portion of the crew were passing their time lying in the top-gallant forecastle. "Jim," the native, whose eccentricities had excited some attention, had joined them, after receiving the admonition from the Captain. In one moment, suddenly and without the slightest warning or immediate provocation, the native drew the knife which hung in the Frenchman's sheath and stabbed him in the abdomen, dragging the knife across the body, and inflicting a ghastly wound. The infuriated native then sprang at another member of the crew, and effected a violent lunge at him, but fortunately the assailed seaman was too agile, and escaped with a six-inch rent in his shirt. Cooper was the next one attacked, but he was not armed at the time, and his attempts to defeat the native's infuriated assault were useless. He did not fall to the deck, however, until he had fought for his life, and had received seven terrible stabs in the breast, face, and thighs. After the struggle with Cooper the native sprang into the forecastle, where he imagined himself secure from harm. The crew were afraid to venture through the hatch, and notwithstanding the repeated orders of the Captain, declined to go. As a last resort the Captain ordered that the bulkhead separating the crew from the forecastle be torn away. The sailors went to work with a will, and in a brief period had torn down sufficient to effect an entrance into the murderer's hiding-place. All attempts at a pacific capture of the wretch were futile, owing to the fierceness of the native's disposition. He resisted the endeavors of the crew to capture him, and, in fact, attacked them with ferocity. In one of the struggles a sailor plunged his knife into the native's heart and he fell to the deck dead. Late in the afternoon the three bodies were committed to the waves. The triple tragedy cast a gloom over the whole remaining voyage, and the superstitious propensities of the sailors were heightened to an inordinate degree.

On the morning of the 20th of March following, the cook of the vessel summoned the steward (Edward Hill) on deck to perform some service. After its completion the steward retired below. Immediately afterward the cook desired his services again, and repaired below to find him. He returned at once, however, with the information that he was missing. A search of the vessel corroborated his statement. The conclusion was arrived at by the crew that he had either fallen or jumped overboard.

A PRIEST ARRESTED IN CHURCH.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* telegraphed to that journal under date Nov. 3:

"Roman Catholic clergymen forcibly removed from their livings for transgressing the ecclesiastical laws have lately been in the habit of returning to their parishes and celebrating Divine service as though nothing had happened. The practice has been so universal that there is but one way of accounting for it. It must have been enjoined by the Pope. After tolerating it for a fortnight, the Government, who had probably hoped that this daring disregard of the law would die out of itself, determined to make a stand. A few days ago three policemen were stationed at the door of St. Laurence, at Treves, to arrest one Father Schneider, an expelled priest, as he left the church after performing holy mass, but the reverend father managed to escape by a back door. The same three policemen, the day before yesterday, entered the church as the father was standing at the altar. Placing themselves opposite the communion table, they arrested him the moment service was over, and in sight of the whole congregation. The church was full of women and men of the lower class, who, not a little excited by the occurrence, began to jostle the policemen. Upon this, one of the latter drew his sword, when all resistance ceased. The arrest was effected without anybody being wounded or otherwise injured. Last week the Bishop of Hildesheim was to have paid 200 thalers for ignoring the ecclesiastical laws. When the Sheriff called upon him to exact the money or seize property instead, the Bishop opened a desk, which, he said, contained all his earthly possessions. In the desk the Sheriff found six shillings and a legal document containing the absolute surrender by the Bishop of all his property to his sister. The Bishop belongs to those ecclesiastics who have hitherto paid their fines, and his sudden recusancy, coupled with the return of the expelled priests to their parishes, seems to indicate an intention of the Pope to bring on a crisis. Defying this Papal policy, the leading Liberal papers of the Catholic districts unanimously express the hope that the Government will stringently enforce the law, and arrest on the very steps of the altar every expelled priest who returns to officiate in his parish. To-night's Ultramontane papers contend that the policemen who entered the church at Trèves were seven in number, that they all drew their swords, and that some of their adversaries were wounded. According to the same source, a marble communion table worth £150 was shattered to pieces by the congregation rushing to the rescue of their priest. There were several thousand people in the square in front of the church when the seven policemen threaded their way through the multitude leading Father Schneider to prison. No resistance was offered outside the church, though some stones were thrown. The church has been closed and is to be reconsecrated. Four artisans who resisted the Police in the church were arrested two hours later. The *Trier Zeitung*, the only important journal of the district, says that the Police could not act otherwise than make an example of one of the recusant clergymen, and that Father Schneider alone is to blame for what has occurred."

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

The following is a record of the business transacted in the Kings County Surrogate's Court during the past week:

Wills proved: Christopher C. Bennett, of the town of New-Utrecht; John C. Moore, Mary J. Mayer, Jacob Jacobs, and Aaron B. Cronk, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following named deceased persons, viz.: William H. Rich, of Millbridge, Washington County, Maine; Ellen Gormley, Konrad Spittler, John E. Rutzler, Dora V. Robinson, formerly Dora V. Dormas; Bridget Toole, Joseph D. Corlies, Ellen G. Heginbotham, Edmund O. Holt, William A. Smith, Francis B. Hallenbeck, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the estate of Catharine Campbell and William Campbell were granted to William H. Marthe; of Sophia M. C. Waede to Maria Waede, her mother, all of the City of Brooklyn.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The tenth competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* challenge badge will be held at Creedmoor, on Saturday, at 3 P. M.

The head-quarter nights of Acting Major Gen. Varian were inadvertently published as Wednesdays instead of Mondays, in General Orders No. 16.

Lieut. Col. James R. Hitchcock commanding, the Ninth Regiment, has been appointed a member of the State Examining Board, vice Col. William D. Dickey, relieved.

The head-quarters of the Third Brigade, Acting Gen. Emmons Clark commanding, have been established at the armory of the Eighth Regiment, in Twenty-third street.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, will hold its regular business meeting on Wednesday, Dec. 2, at 8 P. M. Drills in this command will be resumed on Jan. 1.

At a recent meeting of Company C, Ninth Regiment, Capt. Tallman commanding, Howard Kennedy was elected Second Lieutenant. First Lieut. F. F. Valentine, of Company D, in this command, has tendered his resignation.

Company H, Eighty-fourth Regiment, Capt. Eli Taylor commanding, will hold its thirteenth annual ball at the regimental armory, corner of Fourth street and Broadway, on Thanksgiving Eve. Military gentlemen are requested to appear in uniform.

A new rifle club, which has been started in Mount Vernon, Westchester County, propose to hold their first prize meeting on Thanksgiving Day. A two hundred yard range has been obtained near the village, and the list of prizes is already quite respectable.

The Military Examining Board, Gen. John B. Woodward, President, will assemble at the State Arsenal, corner of Thirty-fifth street and Seventh avenue, on Tuesday next, at 12 o'clock, for the examination of such officers as may be ordered to appear before that body.

Another attempt will be made during the present week, to elect a commander to fill the existing vacancy in the Second Brigade. There are several aspirants for the position, the most prominent of whom is Col. Vilmar, at present in command of the Eleventh Regiment.

A number of rifle contests will take place on the range at Creedmoor, Long Island, on Thanksgiving Day. Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, augmented by members of other companies, will contest for a badge on that occasion, and the Eighth Regiment Rifle Association will compete for a medal.

Capt. D. D. Wylie, late in command of the Washington Grey Troop Cavalry, has been appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice in the Third Brigade. Capt. Wylie is a marksman of considerable practical ability, and having thoroughly studied the theory of rifle-practice, will be a valuable acquisition to the Third Brigade staff.

At an election held in the Thirty-sixth Regiment, on Thursday evening, Peter Hammer was re-elected Lieutenant Colonel, and Frederick Kloeppel, Major, in that command. It will be remembered that these officers were removed by the Commander in Chief for disobedience of orders last Spring. Col. Stanf, at present in command of that regiment, was removed at the same time, but has since been reinstated.

The officers of the Twelfth Regiment will contest for possession of the Boylan badge at Creedmoor, on Tuesday next. Company K in this command announces a humorous lecture by Dr. J. Jay Villers, to take place at the regimental armory on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9, at 8 P. M. This command has decided to equip its drum corps in a uniform similar to that worn by the rank and file of the regiment.

The Board of Officers of the Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. Roehr commanding, will proceed to Creedmoor, Long Island, for rifle practice, on Wednesday next. Lieuts. S. R. Bluemcke, of Company F, and Herman Beris, of Company G, in this command, have resigned. Capt. Theodore Hollstern, of Company E, in the same regiment, was serenaded by the members of his command on Monday evening.

The ninth annual ball of the "E. A. Kimball Guard," Company D, First Battalion Infantry, will take place at the armory, No. 118 West Thirty-second street, on Thursday evening. The company officers in this command held a drill at the armory on Monday evening. The following enlisted men, for non-payment of company dues and habitual neglect of duty, were recently dishonorably expelled from this command: John Coulter, John Doyle, Peter Kilelee, James V. Smith, Harry Goulet, Jacob Probst, and Charles Schreder.

At an election in Company I, Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Capt. Cocheu commanding, William E. Richardson was elected First Lieutenant. On Monday evening last, Company D, of this command, elected First Sergt. E. H. Narwood Second Lieutenant. Lieut. Narwood has been connected with this command since the late war, during which he was in active service. The company officers in this command held a theoretical drill on Monday evening for the purpose of making a thorough comparison between the old and new tactics, with a view to securing uniformity among the companies.

Company H, Seventh Regiment, Capt. Richard Allison commanding, accompanied by a representation of the veterans in that command, attended the funeral of their late comrade, John K. Sheppard, at Mount Vernon, Westchester County, on Thursday last. At a recent election in Company G, of this Regiment, Capt. George Ely commanding, Corporal Thomas H. Bauchle was chosen to be Sergeant, vice Negus, resigned. Privates William E. Turner and Charles Snevilly were elected Corporals. Private W. H. Fish, of Washington Grey Troop, has been transferred to Company E, in this command.

The Eighty-fourth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Beattie commanding, paraded for battalion drill at the State Arsenal on Monday evening. The command was equalized in eight companies, of twelve files front, after which it was formed for review. The review in line was well performed, but during the passage the alignments and distances were not well preserved, and the marching was susceptible of improvement. The salutes were rather indifferently performed. The regiment was subsequently exercised in a series of battalion movements. The wing drills, under the command of Major Conklin, held at the armory during the week, were well attended.

The evening drills in the arsenal for December, as at present engaged, will be as follows: Tuesday, 1st, wing drill of the Fifth Regiment; Wednesday, 2d, Company K, of the Seventh; Thursday, 3d, Company B, of the Seventh; Friday, 4th, Company H, of the Seventh; Monday, 7th, Seventy-first Regiment; Tuesday 8th, Eighty-fourth Regiment; Wednesday, 9th, Seventy-ninth Regiment; Thursday 10th, wing drill Fifth Regiment; Friday, 11th, Twelfth Regiment; Monday, 14th, Twelfth Regiment; Tuesday, 15th, Company F, of the Seventh; Wednesday, 16th, Eighth Regiment; Thursday, 17th, Company B, of the Seventh; Friday, 18th, Company H, of the Seventh; Monday, 21st, Company G, of the Seventh; Tuesday, 22d, Seventy-first Regiment; Wednesday, 23d, Skidmore Guards; Monday, 28th, Eighth Regiment.

The Irving Amateur Dramatic Association, composed of the members of Company A, Twenty-second Regiment, held an entertainment at the armory on Thursday evening. A temporary stage had been erected in the gymnasium, and the fourth act of the "Merchant of Venice," and the farce of "To Oblige Benson," were rendered to the satisfaction of a large audience. Musical selections were performed by the Mozart Musical Union. Lieut. J. C. Wilmerding, of Company H in this command, has tendered his resignation. Capt. Wilmot M. Dunning and First Lieut. Thomas L. Miller have passed a favorable examination before the Brigade Examining Board. A grand concert will be given by the regimental band, under the direction of Mr. P. S. Gilmore, on Saturday evening next. The annual meeting of the veteran corps of this regiment will take place at the armory on Friday, Dec. 4, at 8 P. M.

The Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Richard Vose commanding, paraded on Wednesday evening at the State Arsenal in full uniform, including the recently-adopted bearskin shakos. The command was equalized in eight companies of twelve files front, comprising a total of 240 men. After formation in line, Col. Vose exercised the command in the manual, and it was then marched by the flank around the hall, wheeled into line, and broken by companies into open ranks. Col. Denny, chief of staff of the First Brigade, then accompanied the commander in an informal inspection, after which a marching drill followed, in which the evolutions were generally very well performed. As this was the first drill of the season, some errors were of course committed, which will be corrected before the close of the season. Capt. E. A. McAlpin, commanding Company E, in this regiment, has been tendered a position on the staff of the Governor elect.

The resignations of the following officers have been accepted during the month of October: Fifth Brigade—Josiah S. Colgate, Captain and Ordnance Officer, Oct. 31. Fifth Regiment—Louis Ploeger, Captain, Oct. 31. Tenth Regiment—John H. Lindsay, First Lieutenant, Oct. 31. Thirty-second Regiment—Frederick J. Karcher, Captain, Oct. 31. Forty-seventh Regiment—John C. Rogers, First Lieutenant, Oct. 22; Lee Nutting, Captain, Oct. 31. Separate Troop Cavalry—Peter Bertsch, First Lieutenant, Oct. 22. Forty-eighth Regiment—Alonzo B. Randall, Colonel, Oct. 6. Fifty-fourth Regiment—Christian Speis, Captain, Oct. 22; William Stiefel, First Lieutenant, Oct. 31; William F. Carnell, Second Lieutenant, Oct. 31. Fifty-fifth Regiment—Peter Heb, Captain, Oct. 31. Sixteenth Battalion—Samuel Sherwell, Major and Surgeon, Oct. 31. Twenty-eighth Battalion—Alois Kohler, First Lieutenant, Oct. 31. Sixty-fifth Regiment—Charles B. Duel, Second Lieutenant, Oct. 31. Seventy-first Regiment—John W. Senior, Second Lieutenant, Oct. 31. Seventy-fourth Regiment—E. A. Rockwood, First Lieutenant and Adjutant, Oct. 31.

The Eleventh Regiment, Col. Frederick Vilmar commanding, held a battalion drill at its armory on Monday evening. After formation, inspection of companies took place; then the Sergeants instructed their respective commands in the manual of arms. At 9 o'clock the battalion was formed in eight companies of eight files front, and the following movements were executed: Marching in line, by flank and column; formation from column of companies into line in two movements, &c. The drill was in general well performed. Company I in this command, Capt. Heinsman commanding, held a ball at Germania Assembly Rooms last evening. The company assembled in full uniform at 8 P. M., under general orders from the commander, and held a parade and inspection previous to the introduction of dancing.

The First Troop Washington Greys, Capt. L. T. Barker commanding, held a contest for a number of valuable prizes at Creedmoor, Long Island, on Thursday. The first prize, a silver service, was awarded to Capt. L. T. Baker; second prize, a gold medal, to private A. T. Decker; third prize, to Lieut. J. Rozell; fourth prize, to private J. E. King; fifth prize, to Ex-Capt. D. D. Wylie. The following is a list of the best scores:

Names.	Scores.	Total.
Capt. L. T. Baker	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 3	3—29
Private A. T. Decker	3 3 4 4 3 3 3 2 2	2—29
Lieut. J. Rozell	3 2 3 2 2 3 3 3 3	3—27
Private J. E. King	2 2 2 2 3 2 3 3 4	3—26
Capt. D. D. Wylie	2 3 4 2 2 2 3 2 3	2—25
Private A. H. Fuller	2 2 4 3 2 3 2 2 2	2—24
Private J. J. Muldoon	0 2 2 3 3 3 2 3 3	3—24
Private H. B. Kelsey	2 2 3 2 4 2 4 2 0	3—24
Private J. S. Haff	2 2 2 3 3 3 2 3 0	2—22
Private Meares	2 0 2 3 4 2 2 3 2	2—22
Private Norcross	2 3 2 4 2 2 2 2 3	0—22
Corporal Truman	0 2 0 2 3 2 4 4 3	2—22
Private Dwyer	2 0 2 4 2 0 2 4 2	3—21
Corporal A. H. Howland	0 0 3 2 2 3 3 2 3	2—20
Sergt. Wilson	0 2 3 4 2 2 2 2 0	3—20
Major Kent	2 3 2 0 3 2 3 2 0	2—19

The following officers were commissioned during the month of October: Third Division Lieut. Col. Henry M. Alden, Inspector of Rifle Practice. Nineteenth Brigade—Major Frederick P. Brooks, Engineer; Capt. Alexander Ross, Inspector of Rifle Practice. Washington Gray Troop Cavalry—Lorenzo T. Baker, Captain. Battery K, First Division—George Hamann, First Lieutenant; Theodore Doench, Second Lieutenant. First Battalion—Ed. J. Bourke, Second Lieutenant; J. Martin Picabia, Captain. Fifth Regiment—Henry Kraft, Second Lieutenant. Sixth Regiment—Daniel Ziegler, Captain; Adolph Leffler, First Lieutenant. Eleventh Regiment—John Quenzer, Second Lieutenant; William Hanser, Captain; James Pohler, Captain; Julius Wohlebe, First Lieutenant. Fourteenth Regiment—Timothy C. Mayner, Captain. Sixteenth Battalion—Matthew H. Ellis, Captain. Twenty-second Regiment—George T. Bunker, Second Lieutenant. Twenty-third Regiment—Rufus F. Zogbaum, Captain; Thomas J. Stevens, First Lieutenant; Harris K. Smith, Second Lieutenant. Twenty-fifth Regiment—Charles Gould, Captain; Christian Frischknecht, Second Lieutenant. Fifty-fourth Regiment—D. O'Neil, Captain. Fifty-fifth Regiment—Major Guilford R. Morse, Surgeon. Sixty-ninth Regiment—John J. Carten, First Lieutenant. Seventy-first Regiment—Edward A. McAlpine, Captain; William D. Farris, Second Lieutenant. Seventy-ninth Regiment—Joseph Laing, Lieutenant Colonel. Eighty-fourth Regiment—David H. Lamport, Second Lieutenant.

The Fifth Regiment, Col. Charles S. Spencer commanding, has been directed to assemble in fatigue uniform, for drill and instruction, by wings, at the State Arsenal, corner Thirty-fifth street and Seventh avenue, on the following evenings: Right wing, comprising Companies F, H, E, and A, on Tuesday, Dec. 1. Left wing, comprising Companies B, I, C, K, and D, on Thursday, Dec. 10. Roll call of companies at the arsenal at 7:45 P. M. on both occasions. Field and staff officers will report to the commandant; non-commissioned staff, field music, general guides, and one color Sergeant to the Adjutant, on both dates at 8 o'clock P. M. The commanding officer of A Company is directed to detail, at the drill of the right wing, one Corporal and two privates, to report to the Sergeant Major, at the State Arsenal, at 7:30 P. M., for guard duty; and also two privates to act as markers. The commanding officer of K Company will make a similar detail at the drill of the left wing. The uniforms and equipments of this command will be inspected by companies as follows: Companies B, H, and E on Monday, Nov. 23; Companies A, D, and C, on Tuesday, Nov. 24; Companies F, I, and K on Wednesday, Nov. 25; field music and non-commissioned staff, on Friday, Nov. 27. The Colonel commanding requests a full attendance at the inspections, as the report of the board will have a material influence upon the question of the issue of new uniforms, and the alteration of those lately issued. The division drill of Companies D and C, ordered to be held on the 24th inst. has been countermanded. The resignations of Second Lieut. Frederick Raduns and Capt. Louis Ploeger, of Company C, have been accepted. Henry Kraft has been commissioned Second Lieutenant of Company I. Sergt. Frederick Hinkenschloss, of Company C, has been reduced to the ranks for disobedience of orders and neglect of duty. The drill ordered in Company E on Dec. 1, has been countermanded. A Board of Survey has been appointed in this command, composed of the following officers: Lieut. Col. Krueger, Quartermaster George S. Leland, Capts. Koss and Lamb.

THE RECENT EXPLOSION AT HELL GATE.

The causes of the explosion of the boiler of the tug-boat Lily in Hell Gate, on Tuesday last, were the subject of an inquiry yesterday by the United States Steam-boat Inspectors. The testimony taken yesterday was almost entirely corroborative of the statements made by THE TIMES on the day after the accident. The witnesses examined were George S. Warren, the engineer of the Lily; Michael Lannigan and Edward L. Bagley, boilers-makers, who made the repairs to the boilers of the Lily after her sale by Mr. Townsend to Capt. Havens, and Mr. George S. Townsend, of No. 386 South street, himself. The only really important fact developed by the inquiry, in addition to those already published, was given in the evidence of Mr. Bagley, who testified that he observed on one occasion after the boat had been turned over to her new owners that her safety-valve was weighted down. It being impossible, owing to the death of Capt. Havens, and others of the crew of the wrecked vessel, to obtain any more definite evidence as to the cause of the disaster, the investigation was closed.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

REPORT OF THE PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK TO THE COMMON COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1873.

OFFICE OF THE PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR, Nos. 115 AND 117 NASSAU ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 9, 1874.

To the Honorable the Common Council of the City of New-York:

The Public Administrator in the City of New-York, pursuant to section 39 of article 1, entitled "of the Public Administrator in the City of New-York," title 6, chapter 6, part 2, of the revised statutes, herewith exhibits to the Common Council of the City of New-York a statement on oath of the moneys received by him for commissions and expenses, and the total amount of his receipts and expenditures in each case in which he took charge of and collected any effects, or on which he administered on any estate during the year 1873, with the name of the deceased, his addition, the place of his residence at the time of his death, where known, and the country or place from which he came, if he was not a resident of this State at the time of his death.

Respectfully,
ISAAC DAYTON,
Public Administrator in the City of New-York.

CASES HERETOFORE REPORTED.

Name.	Occupation.	Place of residence at time of death.	Country or place from which he came, if he were not a resident of this State at the time of his death.	Money received for commissions and expenses	Total amount of receipts	Total amount of expenditures	Total amount of debts ascertained and allowed	Amount of costs	Amount distributed	Date of letters of administration.
Josephus P. Miller	Merchant					$760 45				June 8, 1869.
Charles Archoe	Cigar-maker	New-York	China			1 05				November 15, 1869.
Edward Riley	Unknown	Baltimore	Ireland			1 05				July 1, 1868.
Albert Fabio	Seaman	At sea	Unknown			1 05				July 27, 1870.
Jacobina Probst	None	New-York	Germany			22 25				April 30, 1870.
William Gregory	Tanner	New-York	Ireland			138 97			$137 92	May 12, 1870.
Christian Dressel	Cabinet-maker	New-York	Germany			249 40			249 40	September 22, 1870.
Winifred Dolan	Domestic	At sea	Ireland			635 85			635 85	July 27, 1870.
Ann Wales	Cook	New-York	New-York			1 05				December 12, 1870.
Sarah Niederman	Dress-maker	New-York	England						10 07	
James Gallaher	Clerk	Rockaway, L. I.	New-York			1 05				September 26, 1870.
William C. Keene	Marble-cutter	St. Vince't Hos.	New-York			1 05				January 18, 1870.
Frederick Sanford	Seaman	At sea	New-York			76 41		$1 05	75 36	April 17, 1871.
John Bernard	Tailor	France	New-York		$2,009 45	1 00				January 30, 1871.
Catherine Hurley	Domestic	New-York	Ireland			1,372 54		60 50	1,312 04	March 6, 1871.
John Whingates	Miner	New-York	England			1 05				January 3, 1871.
John A. Bradish	Gentleman	New-York	New-York		273 70					May 30, 1871.
Edw. F. W. Leincke	Clerk	New-York	Prussia			1 05				March 18, 1871.
Wallace J. Blake	Merchant	At sea	New-York			2 30				February 27, 1871.
Thomas O'Brien	Driver	Bellevue Hosp.	New-York			240 43		1 05	239 38	April 10, 1871.
Elizabeth Wiesmann	Domestic	New-York	New-York		3 56	1 25				October 9, 1871.
John Baker	Seaman	At sea	New-York			228 34	$131 40	96 94		September 25, 1871.
Maria Amend	Wash-woman	New-York	Germany			213 99	100 00	20 05	93 94	September 11, 1871.
Edward Rhoeder	Unknown	New-York	Germany			193 48		57 50	133 43	September 7, 1871.
Theodore Aulike	Unknown	New-York	Germany			1 25				November 1, 1871.
James Wright	Physician	New-York	Newport			1 25				July 1, 1863.
Mary A. Clark	None	New-York	New-York			1 05				December 18, 1869.
Sarah McDonald	Servant	New-York	Ireland					15 00		January 18, 1872.
Charles Holmes	Seaman	Ward's Island	Germany			58 02		50	57 50	March 12, 1872.
Franz Kruse	Seaman	At sea	Germany			52 02			52 02	February 17, 1872.
Thomas N. Hotchkiss	Artist	Sicily	Rome			716 45	695 13	31 32		August 19, 1872.
James O'Brien	Ins. of lumber	New-York	New-York							January 2, 1872.
Anton Hoffman	News agent	Bellevue Hosp.	Germany			434 32	384 87	49 45		January 15, 1872.
George Roetheroe	Engineer	At sea	London			455 33	85 77	3 80	365 76	October 30, 1871.
Ellen Sparks	Domestic	New-York	Ireland		236 91	876 88		2 23	867 15	October 23, 1871.
Herman Radlewski	Physician	New-York	Germany					56 25		February 6, 1872.
Martin Stammler	Seaman	At sea	Germany			48 49		1 46	47 03	March 18, 1872.
Jose Maria Herrera	Unknown	New-York	Unknown			24,093 40	9,068 40	25 00	15,000 00	March 6, 1872.
L. J. Miller	Physician	New-York	New-York		17 15	75				April 8, 1872.
Pierre Jean Michon	Com. merch'nt	New-York	New-York			3,579 27		51 37	3,527 90	May 6, 1872.
Alexander McNicol	Unknown	Ward's Island	Scotland			8 50				July 22, 1872.
Giovanni Marega	Hair-dealer	Paterson, N. J.	New-York			197 64	149 89	29 25		March 25, 1872.
John Ogden	Merchant	New-York	New-York			114 48	113 73	75		March 18, 1872.
Ward Eaton	Physician	New-York	New-York		10 24	5 70				April 15, 1872.
Johannes A. Nilsen	Seaman	At sea	Norway			5 00				May 27, 1872.
R. D. Taylor	Unknown	New-York	Scotland			7 60				June 10, 1872.
Margaret Reemer	Unknown	Quarantine	Germany		5 94					June 10, 1872.
John Russell	Unknown	Bellevue Hosp.	New-York		3 45	136 00		21 20	111 80	June 10, 1872.
Francis Schenck	Tailor	Blackwell's I'd	Germany			20 00				May 13, 1872.
Frank Clifford	Unknown	Sm. Pox Hosp.	New-York	$0 97	19 50	310 00		38 95	271 08	May 20, 1872.
Frederick Smith	Seaman	At sea	Sweden			1 75				July 1, 1872.
Wilhelm Lenz	Seaman	At sea	Germany			5 75				July 22, 1872.
Margaret Doyle	Domestic	New-York	Ireland			315 94	130 00	31 94	154 35	May 27, 1872.
Elizabeth Lucas	Boarding-ho'se	New-York	New-York		17 90	327 64	59 73	45 58	222 33	July 1, 1872.
John A. Bottger	Stone-cutter	New-York	New-York		10 56	51 25				July 1, 1872.
Marie A. Gauvain	Music teacher	New-York	New-York			212 40				July 22, 1872.
John Goldes[illegible]	Laborer	Sm. Pox Hosp.	New-York		50 77	10 25				July 15, 1872.
Margaret Miller	None	New-York	New-York		124 00	10 25				August 12, 1872.
William Cartland	Seaman	Sm. Pox Hosp.	New-York		6 20	65 50				September 16, 1872.
John Lehr	Cigars	St. Vinc't Hos.	New-York		1,639 42	67 25				November 18, 1872.
Alexander Johnston or Johnson	Tailor	New-York	New-York		18 47	68 25				October 28, 1872.
Charles Bruesing	Music-dealer	New-York	New-York			1 25				February 19, 1861.
Marie Honisot	None	New-York	New-York		14 14	10 50				May 6, 1873.
Thomas Townsend	None	New-York	New-York			395 95	385 20	10 75		June 3, 1872.
Cæsar P. Nissen	Clerk	New-York	New-York		13 66	2 00				July 1, 1872.

CASES NOT HERETOFORE REPORTED.

Name.	Occupation.	Place of residence at time of death.	Country or place from which he came	Money received for commissions and expenses	Total amount of receipts	Total amount of expenditures	Total amount of debts ascertained and allowed	Amount of costs	Amount distributed	Date of letters of administration.
Nancy Stewart	Domestic	New-York	New-York		$12 89	$10 25				November 17, 1872.
Francisco S. Rouvier	Unknown	Matanzas	Cuba		15,339 74	130 50				December 5, 1872.
Charles De Gobel	Physician	New-York	New-York		368 60	170 25				December 16, 1872.
William Overton, Jr.	Unknown	Bellevue Hosp.	New-York		579 40	146 50				January 20, 1873.
Henrietta Pierce	Housekeeper	New-York	New-York		6 52	54 25				December 31, 1872.
Mary A. Brown	Cook	New-York	New-York		94 00	164 00				January 6, 1873.
Aaron Dyer, or Dwyer	Chairmaker	New-York	New-York		708 91	159 75				December 16, 1872.
Owen Ward	Junk dealer	New-York	New-York		97 35	84 00				February 6, 1873.
Philippi Le Morgne	Unknown	New-York	Unknown		495 87	19 00				March 3, 1873.
James Hughes	Tailor	New York	Ireland		256 65	68 50				April 14, 1873.
Anna Maria Merriam	None	New-York	New-York		2,357 70	300 00				July 28, 1873.
William H. Smith	Unknown	New-York	New-York		82 49	8 50				May 26, 1873.
Anthony Jones	Fireman	New-York	New-York		1,190 91	384 95				May 26, 1873.
John Reilly	Unknown	St. Vincent's H	New-York		57 03	6 50				June 16, 1873.
John W. Brimelow	Liquor dealer	New-York	New-York		408 40	203 60				June 16, 1873.
Manuel P. Martina	Seaman	At sea	Portugal		174 86	8 50				June 8, 1873.
Edmond Fowle	Agent	New-York	New-York		260 57	8 50				June 8, 1873.
T. T. Mearky	Unknown	St. Luke's Hos.	California		244 18	8 50				April 28, 1873.
William Welsh	Switch-tender	New-York	Ireland		492 16	208 50				April 14, 1873.
Albin Meroz	Watchmaker	Jersey City	Switzerland		3 54					June 23, 1873.
Matthew Sadler	Seaman	At sea	England		44 81	4 50				May 19, 1873.
John Holt	Tailor	New-York	England		2,202 50					March 31, 1873.
Bridget Dolan	Domestic	New-York	Ireland		14 92	8 50				July 21, 1873.
Flora Sharp (colored)	Domestic	New-York	New-York		140 54	8 50				July 14, 1873.
Elizabeth Carl	Dress-maker	New-York	Germany		585 25					June 30, 1873.
Ferdinand Bundt	Cigar-maker	New-York	Germany		196 12	8 50				June 30, 1873.
Peter Derne	Painter	New-York	France		16 00					
Emily A. Ross	Housekeeper	New-York	New-York		92 92	58 50				July 7, 1873.
Violetta A. Shields (col.)	Cook	New-York	Long Island		15 98	8 50				July 21, 1873.
Charles O'Connor	Peddler	New-York	Ireland		11 28	8 50				July 14, 1873.
Jacob Flohn	Tailor	New-York	Germany		1,535 32	8 50				June 9, 1873.
Julia Halloran	Domestic	New-York	Ireland		642 59	8 50				April 28, 1873.
Mary M. Davis	Domestic	New-York	Ireland		344 77	17 00				March 10, 1873.
Josephus Johnson	Carpenter	New-York	New-Jersey		54 22					
Jacob Hoffman	Brewer	German Hosp.	Germany		238 76	103 50				September 8, 1873.
Lugi Tito Rocco	Musician	New-York	Italy		109 34	8 50				September 29, 1873.
John Edwards	Seaman	Castle Garden	England		47 17					December 29, 1873.
Henrich Coors	Grocer	New-York	Germany		743 58	166 25				October 13, 1873.
Eliza Crockett	Domestic	New-York	New-York		218 50	158 50				November 3, 1873.
Edward Markey	Junk dealer	Blackwell's Isl	Ireland		45 00	8 50				October 27, 1873.
Mary Ann O'Shea	Domestic	New-York	Ireland		206 48	130 50				November 20, 1873.
Louisa Brooks	Cook	New-York	New-York		195 00	95 50				September 29, 1873.
Mary G. Brinckerhoff	None	New-York	New-York		2,437 20	729 15				March 4, 1873.
Stuart J. Mellan	None	New-York	New-York		4,246 14					July 1, 1873.

The total amount of money which came into the hands of the Public Administrator during the year 1873 was the sum of forty-two thousand and ninety-one dollars and eighteen cents, ($42,091 18,) and the total amount disbursed by him for expenses, and paid to next of kin, &c., was the sum of forty thousand five hundred dollars and eighty-four cents, ($40,500 84,) as appears by the foregoing statement.

The Public Administrator paid during the year 1873 to the Controller of the City of New-York for commissions, and on account for storage of property, the sum of six hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-nine cents, ($680 89,) the particulars of which were stated in the monthly returns made by the Public Administrator to the Controller.

The following is a report of the balances standing to the credit of the following intestate estates, unclaimed by next of kin or otherwise, and paid into the City Treasury by the Public Administrator during the year 1873, viz.:

Feb. 4, 1873	William Gregory	$137 92
Sept. 2, 1873	Margaret Doyle	154 35
Oct. 10, 1873	Giovanni Marega	18 50
Nov. 3, 1873	Frank Clifford	271 08
Nov. 3, 1873	John Russell	111 80
Nov. 3, 1873	Elizabeth Lucas	222 33
Nov. 3, 1873	Anton Hoffman	307 04
Total		$1,223 02

The balance still uncollected belonging to the Public Administrator deposited with the Guardian Savings Institution is the sum of forty-two thousand seven hundred and thirty-three dollars and sixty cents, ($42,733 60.)

The Public Administrator collected from Jeremiah Quinlan, Esq., Receiver of the Guardian Savings Institution, on the 11th day of August, 1873, the sum of four thousand dollars, ($4,000,) being moneys belonging to estates which came into the hands of former Public Administrators, deposited with the Guardian Savings Institution, and which were reported by them in former reports.

The balance of moneys standing to the credit of the Public Administrator of the National Park Bank on the first day of January, 1874, was the sum of fifty thousand nine hundred and ninety dollars and fourteen cents, ($50,990 14,) of which the sum of fifteen hundred and thirty-six dollars and eighty-eight cents ($1,536 88) was interest accrued during the year 1873.

ISAAC DAYTON, Public Administrator.

OFFICE OF THE PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR, Nos. 115 AND 117 NASSAU STREET, NEW-YORK, Jan. 9, 1874.

City and County of New-York, ss: Isaac Dayton, Public Administrator, in the City of New-York, being duly sworn, says that, according to the best of his knowledge, information, and belief, the foregoing account contains a true statement of the moneys received for commissions and expenses, the total amount of debts ascertained and allowed, the amount of costs, the amount distributed, and the date of letters of administration granted to him, in each case in which the Public Administrator has taken charge of and collected any effects, or to which he has administered on any estate during the year 1873.

ISAAC DAYTON, Public Administrator.

Sworn before me this 10th day of January, 1873.
WILLIAM J. TRIMBLE, Notary Public,
City and County of New-York.

ICE-CREAM.

HORTON'S
ICE-CREAM,
Being made from pure Cream, is most popular and best.
$1 60 per Gallon.
CHARLOTTE RUSSE and JELLIES, delicious and cheap. Families, boarding-houses, parties, churches, fairs, &c., promptly supplied. Depots 305 4th av., 1,264 Broadway.

FURNITURE.

T. G. SELLEW,
DESKS,
OFFICE AND LIBRARY FURNITURE,
No. 103 Fulton st.,
FINE CYLINDER DESKS.

WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS for FURNITURE, CARPETS, and BEDDING, at B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S, Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham st. An immense stock and low prices.

MISFIT CARPETS.—GOOD SECOND-HAND AND misfit carpets a specialty; all sizes, rich patterns very cheap. 112 Fulton st., near Nassau, side entrance.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERFECTION!
BOKER'S BITTERS.
Beware of Counterfeits.

PIGEONS FOR SALE.
Some 200 or 300 Pigeons for sale at very low prices, if called for at once.
WM. L. WILLIAMS,
No. 154 East 25th st., near 3d av.

STEAM-BOATS.

STONINGTON LINE FOR BOSTON.
Steamers NARRAGANSETT, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, and STONINGTON, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., at 4 P. M., arriving in Boston ahead of all other lines. Tickets for sale at all principal railroad offices, and state-rooms secured at the offices of Westcott Express Company, and at No. 319 Broadway.
D. S. BABCOCK, President. L. W. FILKINS, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SEA BIRD,
for Red Bank and intermediate stations. Pier No. 35 North River, foot of Franklin street.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Thursd'y, Nov. 12. 9:30 A. M.	Wed., Nov. 11 ... 8:00 A. M.
Saturday, 14th. 11:00 A. M.	Friday, 13th ... 9:00 A. M.
Tuesday, 17th ... 1:00 P. M.	Monday, 16th .. 11:00 A. M.
Thursday, 19th .. 2:00 P. M.	Wednesday, 18th. 1:00 P. M.
Saturday, 21st .. 2:30 P. M.	Friday, 20th ... 2:30 P. M.
Monday, 23d ... 2:30 P. M.	Monday, 23d ... 7:00 A. M.

FOR RONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING at Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Highlands, (New Paltz,) Esopus.—The steam-boat THOMAS CORNELL leaves Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY at 4 P. M.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck slip for New-Haven at 3 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.
NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.
Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.
GAELIC ... SATURDAY, Nov. 28, at 9 A. M.
CELTIC ... SATURDAY, Dec. 5, at 2 P. M.
OCEANIC ... SATURDAY, Dec. 12, at 8 A. M.
REPUBLIC ... SATURDAY, Dec. 19, at 2 P. M.
From White Star Dock, Pier No. 52 North River.
Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining
SAFETY, SPEED, AND COMFORT.
Saloon, State-rooms, Smoking-room and Bath-rooms in MIDSHIP section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.
Rates—Saloon, $80, gold; return tickets, $140, gold; steerage at low rates. Those wishing to send for friends from the old country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates at low rates.
Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, to Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.
Drafts from £1 upward.
For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.
R. J. CORTIS, Agent.

INMAN LINE.—SOUTHERLY COURSE.
Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
CITY OF MONTREAL ... Saturday, Nov. 28, at 9 A. M.
CITY OF ANTWERP ... Saturday, Dec. 5, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN ... Saturday, Dec. 12, at 8 A. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK ... Saturday, Dec. 19, at 1 P. M.
CITY OF LONDON ... Saturday, Dec. 26, at 8 A. M.
CABIN PASSAGE, $50, $60, and $70, gold.
STEERAGE.—To and from all points, at reduced rates.
Cabin and general office, No. 15 Broadway.
Steerage offices, No. 33 Broadway, or Pier No. 45 North River. JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE
Steamers leave Pier 3 North River at 3 P. M., as follows:
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
CITY OF MERIDA ... Tuesday, Nov. 24
CITY OF NEW-YORK ... (noon) Thursday, Nov. 26
CITY OF HAVANA ... Thursday, Dec. 3
FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS,
calling at Havana, Progreso, Campeachy, Tuspan, and Tampico.
CITY OF MERIDA ... Tuesday, Nov. 24
CITY OF MEXICO ... Tuesday, Dec. 15
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.
Steamers will leave New-Orleans Nov. 28 and Dec. 19 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAM-SHIP CO.
FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.
The steam-ship AMERICA, Capt. ADE LIMON, will sail on SATURDAY, Nov. 28, 2 P. M., from Bremen Pier, foot 3d st., Hoboken, to be followed by steam-ship HERMANN, Capt. G. REICHMANN, on SATURDAY, Dec. 5.
RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN:
First cabin ... $100 gold.
Second cabin ... 60 gold.
Steerage ... 24 currency.
For freight or passage apply to
OELRICHS & CO., Agents, No. 2 Bowling green.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA, AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
FOUR STEAM-SHIPS PER WEEK.
TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.
CLEOPATRA, Capt. BULKLEY, TUESDAY, Nov. 24, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, No. 62 South st.
H. LIVINGSTON, Capt. MALLORY, THURSDAY, Nov. 26, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.
SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, Nov. 28, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.
VINDICATOR, Capt. MORTON, SATURDAY, Nov. 28, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West st.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodation for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading, in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.
GEORGE YONGE, Agent,
Central Railroad of Georgia,
No. 409 Broadway.

SHIPPING.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE,
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
SAILING EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND SATURDAY, AT 3 P. M.
from Pier No. 29 North River.
GULF STREAM, Capt. S. CROWELL, Tuesday, Nov. 24.
MANHATTAN, Capt. M. S. WOODHULL, Thursday, Nov. 26, 12 M.
CHARLESTON, Capt. J. BERRY, Saturday, Nov. 28.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.
These first-class steam-ships will sail at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. REED, Tuesday, Dec. 1.
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. CURTIS, Thursday, Dec. 10.
For freight or passage (having unsurpassed accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green.
McKELLAR, LULING & Co., Agents in Havana.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 31 Duane st., corner Broadway.

RAILROADS.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.
ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.
Passenger and Freight Station in New-York, foot of Liberty st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch R. R.; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing June 15, 1874.—Leave New-York as follows:
5:15 A. M.—News Train for Easton, Bethlehem, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.
6 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.
7 A. M.—Way Train for Easton, Belvidere, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Hazleton, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, &c. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.
9 A. M.—Morning Express, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Towanda, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.
10:30 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
12:40 P. M.—Express for Flemington, Easton, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.
2:30 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Catasauqua, and Belvidere.
3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield. On Saturdays only to Somerville.
4 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Del. Lack. & West. R. R.
4:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.
5 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
5:15 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.
5:30 P. M.—Evening Express, daily, for Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Towanda, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago, &c.
6 and 7 P. M.—Way Trains for Somerville.
7:30 P. M.—(Emigrant.)—For Easton.
9:15 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
12 P. M.—For Plainfield.
For Elizabeth at 5:15, 6, 6:15, 6:40, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:45, 9, 9:40, 10:30, 11:15 A. M.; 12 M.; 12:40, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:20, 3:45, 4, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:15, 9:15, 10:30, 11:15, 12 P. M.
R. E. RICKER, Superintendent and Engineer.
H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

WICKFORD RAILROAD ROUTE TO NEWPORT, R. I.—Passengers for this line take 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M. express trains from Grand Central Depot, arriving at 4:20 and 8:20 P. M. Also, on SUNDAYS, 9:10 P. M., Sleeping-car Express, arriving at Newport at 6 A. M.
THEODORE WARREN, Supt.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE GREAT TRUNK LINE
AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.
Trains leave New-York from foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts., as follows:
Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5 and 8:30 P. M.
For Williamsport and Lock Haven, (via Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division, connecting at Philadelphia,) 9:30 A. M. For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie, 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions.
For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Parlor Cars daily, except Sunday, 9:30 A. M.; arrive Washington 4:10 P. M. Regular at 8:40 A. M.; 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.
Express for Philadelphia, 7, 8:40, 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 4:10, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.
For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 P. M.
For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 P. M.
For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7, 8, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20 and 7, P. M.
For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 3:40, 4:50, and 6 P. M.
For New-Brunswick, 7 and 8 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 6:10, 7 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 7 P. M.
For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 4:30 P. M.
For Kingston and Rocky Hill, 9:30 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.
For Lambertville and Flemington, 9:30 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.
For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.
For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4, 5, and 7 P. M.
For Freehold, 7 A. M., 2 and 4:10 P. M.
For Farmingdale and Squan, 7 A. M. and 2 P. M.
For Hightstown, Pemberton, and Camden, via Perth Amboy, 3:40 P. M.
For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 A. M.
Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:55 and 11:50 A. M. and 10:35 P. M., daily; 10:15 A. M. and 7:40 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:20 A. M., 4:15, 5:15, and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:20 A. M. and 10:27 P. M. From Philadelphia, 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 10:15, 11:47 A. M., 2:15, 4:15, 5:15, 7:35, 7:40, 8:44, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 11:47 A. M., 7:40 and 10:27 P. M.
Ticket Offices, Nos. 526 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts.; No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson st., Hoboken. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery place.
FRANK THOMSON, General Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—After Nov. 15, 1874, trains will leave Grand Central Depot:
8:00 A. M., Chicago and Northern Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester and St. Albans.
10:30 A. M., special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Rochester and Buffalo.
11:00 A. M., Northern and Western Express.
4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans.
6:00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Watertown and Canandaigua.
8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.
11:00 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars for Troy and Albany. Way trains as per Local Time Table.
C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

ERIE RAILWAY.
Summer Arrangement of through trains August, 1874. From Chambers Street Depot. (For 23d St. see note below.)
9:00 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Cincinnati and Chicago Day Express. Drawing-room coaches to Buffalo and sleeping coaches to Cincinnati and Detroit.
10:45 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Express Mail for Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Sleeping coach to Buffalo.
7:00 P. M., daily, Pacific Express to the West. Sleeping coaches through to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cincinnati, Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis, without change.
7:00 P. M., except Sundays, Emigrant train to the West.
Above trains leave Twenty-third Street Ferry at 8:45 and 10:15 A. M., and 6:45 P. M.
For local trains, see time-tables and cards in hotels, depots.
JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.
After May 18, 1874, trains leave Grand Central Depot (42d st.) for New-Canaan Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 1, 4:35, and 5:10 P. M.; Danbury and Norwalk Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 3:15 and 4:38 P. M.; Naugatuck Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; Housatonic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; New-Haven and Northampton Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; For Newport at 8:03 and 1 P. M.; Boston and Albany Railroad at 8:03 and 10 A. M., 3 and 8:10 P. M. (7 P. M. on Sunday;) Boston (via Shore Line) at 1 and 9:10 P. M. (9:10 P. M. on Sundays.)
Way trains as per local time tables.
J. T. MOODY, Superintendent New-York Division.
E. M. REED, General Superintendent, New-Haven.

DRY GOODS.

WILSON & GREIG

NO. 771 BROADWAY,

CORNER OF 9TH ST.

BARGAINS IN FINE GOODS.

WILSON & GREIG, EVER READY TO meet the wants of their friends and the public, not only in the excellence but also in the cheapness of their Goods, have resolved to make an immediate reduction in the prices, to meet the present depression in business. To give an idea of the ENORMOUS BARGAINS, they submit the following:
Jet-embroidered Black CASHMERE POLONAISES, unmade, reduced to $28; formerly $40.
Jet-embroidered Black CASHMERE TABLIERS and JACKETS, unmade, reduced to $22; formerly $30.
Jet-embroidered Black CASHMERE SHAWLS, $8, $10, and $12; formerly $18, $20, and $25.
Jet-embroidered Black CLOTH JACKETS, $25; formerly $40.
CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, embroidered, braided, and trimmed with Fur, $5, $7, and $8; formerly $12, $15, and $18.
CAMEL'S HAIR POLONAISES, made up, $18, $20, and $25; formerly $30, $33, and $40.

IMPORTED COSTUMES

ALSO OF OUR OWN MAKE,

Reduced to the following prices:

From $12 to $5.	From $14 to $8.
From $20 to $10	From $35 to $15.
From $50 to $25.	From $65 to $30.

From $75 and $85 to $35, &c., &c., &c.

Some of these were imported, and some made by us last season, of the very best materials and good styles, and the public will find these the GREATEST BARGAINS ever offered by any house, as we wish to close them out.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

AT $5, $8, AND $10; FORMER PRICE, $10, $15, AND $25.

Those not caring so much for style, but wanting a good quality of cloth, well made, will find this lot very desirable.

Ladies will find this a splendid opportunity to purchase fine goods at a low price.

WILSON & GREIG ARE CONSTANTLY in receipt from their agents in Paris of the very latest styles for their

DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT,

which is under the most competent management. The most fastidious will find their wishes promptly and carefully attended to in every particular, and at reasonable charges.

WILSON & GREIG HAVE RECEIVED a further invoice of BEADED MATELASSE, now so much used for trimming cloaks and dresses, at a reduction in price. This article is very scarce, desirable, and not to be found elsewhere.

WILSON & GREIG HAVE THE LATEST novelties in LADIES' and CHILDREN'S FURNISHING GOODS, superior and reliable makes in MOURNING GOODS and BLACK SILKS, CLOTHS, and CLOAKINGS, BEADED TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, and FRINGES; also, at a great reduction, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, and BOUDIER'S KID GLOVES.

FURS!
FURS!
FURS!

For Ladies, Misses, and Children, at 25 per cent. less than regular fur stores. We refrain from enumerating prices, and invite ladies to examine them before purchasing elsewhere.

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER 9TH ST.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

COMPANION.—BY A YOUNG LADY OF CULTURE as companion, or would assist in light household duties; best of references given and required. Address H. C., Bay Ridge, Long Island.

CHAMBER-MAID AND WAITRESS, AS-sist in washing or general house-work.—By a very tidy, nice girl, who is a very obliging girl; can do good waiting, and is very intelligent; has good references. Call or address No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts.

DRESS-MAKING.—A DRESS-MAKER FROM Paris desires to go out by the day in private families; understands several machines; good references. Address, all week, M. P., Box No. 72, Times Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

DRESS-MAKING.—WORK, BY DAY OR WEEK, taken home; old dresses made over equal to new; understands the business; reference to first families of the City. Call or address Dress-maker, No. 41 West 45th st.

EXCELSIOR LAUNDRY.—NO. 22 EAST 13TH st., between 5th av. and University place; ladies and gentlemen's first-class washing and ironing.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A LADY OF EXPERIENCE as housekeeper in a club-house or widower's family, or for elderly gentlemen, where a worthy person would be appreciated. Address Mrs. Sinclair, Box No. 118 Times Office.

LADIES' DIRECTORY

FOR FAITHFUL DOMESTIC SERVICE.

Ladies' Reception-room, No. 1,502 Broadway.
Ladies' Committee-room, No. 172 W. at 45th st.
Work-room, corner Broadway and 45th st.
Employment Offices, Nos. 168 and 170 West 45th st.
Cooking-school, No. 166 West 45th st.
Situations wanted for governesses, companions, housekeepers, &c.
Country orders should be received two days in advance of visit.
Classes for ladies in the Cooking-school on Wednesdays and Saturdays; terms, $5 for ten lessons. The girls belonging to the Directory are taught free of charge.
The management earnestly request the co-operation of all who are interested in this reform, and prompt replies from those to whom they apply for information.

LADY'S MAID, NURSE, AND SEAMSTRESS, or to wait on an Invalid.—By a competent and educated Protestant; is an excellent seamstress and hair-dresser, and an experienced teacher of English branches; very best City references. Address J. M. C., Times Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A PROTESTANT SCOTCH girl, as lady's maid; is active and obliging; will assist in chamber-work, or any other duty, if necessary; is a good hair-dresser; reference from City and country. Call at No. 305 7th av., second floor, front.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN as first-class laundress; best City reference. Can be seen until suited at No. 968 3d av., corner 58th st., fourth bell.

LAUNDRESS, CHAMBER-MAID, OR WAIT-ress; fully competent in either; good City reference. Call or address A. M. for two days at No. 109 West 18th st., private stable.

SEAMSTRESS.—WHO CAN DO DRESS-MAKING; would like work by day or month; terms moderate. Call at No. 230 7th av., near 24th st.

WASHING, &c.—A RESPECTABLE WIDOW woman wishes engagements to go out by the day, or take in washing at her own house; best City reference. Apply at No. 317 East 38th st.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE COLORED WOMAN wishes ladies' and gentlemen's washing; good references. Apply at No. 180 3d av., or 136 East 17th st.

WASHING.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS WISHES some ladies' and gentlemen's washing; can do all kinds of fluting and puffing, and polishing fineries and lace. Apply at No. 323 West 42d st.

MALES.

A GENTLEMAN, LAWYER BY PROFESSION, who has been in the service of the United States Government five years in Europe, and who speaks German, French, and Italian, would like to represent some house or newspaper abroad; has had experience as reporter and newspaper correspondent. Address ONONDAGA, Post Restante, Hamburg, Germany.

COACHMAN.—BY A SINGLE MAN, WHO PERFECT-ly understands the proper care and treatment of horses, carriages, &c.; is an excellent groom and a careful, good driver; is willing and obliging; City or country; first-class City reference from last employers. Call or address for two days W. D., No. 16 West 18th st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN, AS COACH-man or groom; understands his business; City or country; good reference from last employer. Call at or address No. 146 West 18th st.

FOOTMAN.—BY A YOUNG GERMAN MAN AS footman, or will take care of an invalid gentleman; understands his business in all branches; City or country. Apply to R. G., No. 613 3d av.

FOOTMAN—COOK.—BY A MAN AND WIFE; man as footman and to attend the furnace; wife as cook; excellent reference. Call at No. 818 3d av.

USEFUL MAN.—BY AN INTELLIGENT MAN IN almost any capacity; is willing to travel; wages no particular object; reference if required. Address W. R., No. 344 East 18th st., top floor.

USEFUL MAN.—BY A YOUNG MAN TWENTY years old, strong, and willing to work at anything; would board with employer; good reference. Address Francis Rollette, No. 151 21st st., South Brooklyn.

WAITER.—BY A CAPABLE FRENCH WAITER; has great experience in the service; knows well how to take care of silver; is neat, steady, and perfectly sober; City or country; very best reference. Address NICKELS, No. 328 5th av.

DENTISTRY.

DENTISTS—CAN ALWAYS HAVE PROFITABLE employment; also young men of good family and ability, who desire to learn the profession as students in dentistry. PRETERRE BROTHERS, No. 139 Bowery.

DRY GOODS.

James McCreery & Co.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN

COLORED SILKS.

5,000 DRESS PATTERNS and REMNANTS, (slightly imperfect,) in lengths from 10 to 27 yards,

WORTH $3, $4, and $5 PER YARD,

Will be sold for

$1, $1 50, and $2.

These goods will be placed on one end of Colored Silk Counter.

An early inspection will find positive bargains.

James McCreery & Co.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 23,

SEALSKIN AND OTTER CLOTHS

For Cloaks and Trimmings.

BEST STOCK IN THE CITY,

AT

$8, $10, $12, $15, $20.

PERFECT IMITATION OF FUR.

James McCreery & Co.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 23,

A MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT OF

SEALSKIN SACQUES

AND

FURS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

James McCreery & Co.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Having largely replenished their superb stock of

Ladies' and Children's Cloaks,

Imported and of their own manufacture, are now prepared to offer to purchasers the HANDSOMEST and CHEAPEST assortment of the above garments ever offered in this city.

An elegant variety of the latest

PARIS NOVELTIES

in Ladies' WALKING, CARRIAGE, and RECEPTION DRESSES, in silk and camel's hair, &c., will be offered at prices greatly below the cost of importation.

A large assortment of INFANTS' GARMENTS of every description, together with a superior stock of

Ladies' & Children's Undergarments,

Comprising a choice variety of styles in CHEMISES, NIGHT-GOWNS, DRAWERS, TOILET SACQUES, &c., all of which will be offered at incomparably low prices.

James McCreery & Co.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Having just received an importation of

INDIA SHAWLS,

of the NEWEST DESIGNS and COLORING, offer them at PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS MARKET.

They wish to call special attention to some rare

ANTIQUE SHAWLS,

LONG AND SQUARE,

With BLACK GROUND and GRAY BORDER.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

INDIA SCARFS AND TIES,

FROM $2 UPWARD.

Ladies having INDIA LONG SHAWLS which they find too heavy for comfort, can have them ALTERED into the MOST MODERN STYLES of SQUARE SHAWLS. India Goods repaired in the neatest manner.

James McCreery & Co.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

DRESS GOODS,

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS.

Will make on MONDAY, Nov. 23, a great

REDUCTION OF PRICES

in our several Dress Goods Departments, comprising every novelty for Winter wear, from the cheapest to the richest goods imported.

Also, a splendid stock of unmade EMBROIDERED and BEADED POLONAISE, TABLIER, OVERSKIRTS, JACKETS, and SACQUES, at prices greatly reduced.

INSTRUCTION.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
NO. 252 MADISON AV.,
BETWEEN 38TH AND 39TH STS.

This school prepares its pupils for the counting-house and for admission to Columbia, Yale, Harvard, Princeton, &c., and to the School of Mines.

Its twenty-first annual circular contains full particulars of the studies pursued in its Primary, English, Classical, and French departments.

It also contains the names of pupils, past and present, over twelve hundred in number, many of whom are actively and prominently engaged in mercantile or professional life in this City, and are the references which the school offers to the public.

Collegiate Institute,

(NO. 40 WASHINGTON SQUARE)
GEO. W. CLARKE, Ph. D., Principal.
Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

SEWARD INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS.
Florida, Orange County, N. Y.
$150 pays board, tuition in all English branches, together with Latin, Greek, and modern languages, fuel, light, &c., of one pupil for twenty weeks in this well-known institution. Number limited to thirty. Three vacancies to fill. Send for catalogue.
T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M.

A SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS
at
NOS. 539, 541, and 543 5TH AV.,
OPENS SEPT. 21.
Thorough instruction guaranteed and a complete preparation for Business, Scientific School, or College.
E. A. GIBBENS. D. BEACH, Jr.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL, NO. 1,214 Broadway, near 30th st.—Terms from $100 to $300. A few boarders taken. Carpentry taught. Out-door classes organized. Latin conversation taught. Circulars at G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, corner 23d st. and 4th av., and at the school.

PAINE'S COLLEGE, NO. 62 BOWERY; UP-town College, Broadway, corner 34th st.—Students whose diffidence has prevented progress in large schools, receive private instruction; writing lessons, $3 monthly.

$50 TO $60 FOR TEN WEEKS' BOARD and tuition, piano, French and English, for young ladies and children; no extras. Winter term begins Nov. 18; No. 231 Washington av., between Myrtle and Willoughby avs., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PEEKSKILL (N. Y.) MILITARY ACADEMY.—$400 tuition and gymnasium; $400 per annum.

FINANCIAL.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
NEW-YORK CITY
AND BROOKLYN BONDS.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS, AND GOLD.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

WASH'N R. VERMILYE, DONALD MACKAY
JAS. A. TROWBRIDGE LATHAM A. FISH

$50, $100, $200, $500

INVESTED IN "STOCK PRIVILEGES" IN WALL ST. often leads to many thousands of dollars profit. Comprehensive explanatory circulars, containing detailed statements and price list, mailed on application to
ALEXANDER FROTHINGHAM & CO.,
Bankers and Brokers,
No. 12 Wall st.

THE SIX PER CENT. STOCK
OF THE

CENTENNIAL

BOARD OF FINANCE

is now offered for popular subscription. The Centennial Board of Finance was incorporated by act of Congress, and authorized to issue $10,000,000 of stock at $10 per share, the proceeds to be devoted to the erection of buildings for the International Exhibition and other expenses connected therewith.

The buildings are under contract to be completed in January, 1876; more than twenty foreign nations have officially accepted the invitation issued by the President to take part in the Exhibition; many of the leading men of the country are giving their aid and services to the Centennial enterprise, and the people have now an opportunity of securing, at small present cost, a partnership, which will be both honorable and profitable, in the celebration of the Anniversary of American Independence.

Full information furnished, and subscriptions received by

A. BRENTANO, Union square, and by
PEASLEE & CO., NO. 23 NASSAU ST.,
General Agents for
New-York, Massachusetts, and Connecticut.

CITY OF RAHWAY, N. J.,

SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS.

Interest payable at the Chatham National Bank, where the bonds are for sale.

$50,000
NEW-YORK COUNTY 6S,

FOR SALE BY
DANIEL A. MORAN, NO. 40 WALL ST.

OFFICE OF THE NEW CENTRAL COAL COMPANY,
NOS. 6 AND 6½ TRINITY BUILDING,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 17, 1874.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCK-holders of this company for the election of directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the company's office on TUESDAY, Dec. 8, 1874. The polls will be open from 12 M. to 2 P. M.

The transfer-books will be closed Dec. 4 and reopened Dec. 9.

By order of the Board of Directors,
WM. S. JACQUES, Secretary.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD, Northern Pacific, Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western, and other defaulted Railroad Bonds bought by the old established house of
ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
Stock Brokers and Auctioneers,
No. 43 Pine st., New-York.
N. B.—For sale, 7, 8, and 10 per cent. Municipal Bonds, paying 10 to 12 per cent., at a large reduction below par.

OFFICE OF THE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 66 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, Nov. 10, 1874.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DI-RECTORS of this company will be held at their office on MONDAY, Dec. 7, 1874, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

The transfer books will be closed until after that date.
THEODORE KEELER, Secretary.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

C. M. RUTTER, NO. 15 WALL ST., WILL BUY and sell Louisiana and Missouri First Mortgage Bonds, numbered above 1,616, which the Stock Exchange at present refuse to recognize as a good delivery.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA.—THE past due coupons of the consolidated bonds bought outright at best market rate, or two-thirds cash and one-third interest certificates given by
JOHN B. MANNING, No. 78 Broadway, and No. 7 New st.

$10,000 WANTED, FOR WHICH THE borrower will give security and an interest in his business. Address B. B., Box No. 160, Times Office.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS WANTED BY E. S. BAILEY, No. 65 Wall st.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS BOUGHT AND sold by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine st.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE SPRING MOUNTAIN COAL COMPANY,
No. 111 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 16, 1874.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FOUR per Cent., (4 per cent.,) also an extra dividend of One per Cent., (1 per cent.,) in all Five per Cent., (5 per cent.,) will be paid on the 10th day of December next to all stockholders of record on that date.

The transfer books will be closed from the 30th day of November to the 10th day of December, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board.
W. H. WOOD, Jr., Secretary.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE COMMONWEALTH,
No. 15 NASSAU ST., Nov. 17, 1874.

THE REMAINING TWENTY PER CENT. due depositors will be paid on and after 20th inst. by ISAAC H. BAILEY, Receiver.

SAVINGS BANKS.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. and 8th av. Established in 1860. Open daily from 9 to 3; Saturday and Monday evenings from 5 to 8. Interest 6 per cent., commencing the first of every month.

INSTRUCTION.

MRS. DOTY'S AND MRS. TRIVETT'S English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, will reopen Oct. 1, at Astoria, N. Y.

A GOOD HANDWRITING TAUGHT IN Ten Lessons.—Success guaranteed. Apply this week, from 3 to 8 o'clock, at No. 1,261 Broadway.
OLIVER B. GOLDSMITH.

FRENCH LESSONS, AT PUPIL'S RESIDENCE, by a young Frenchman, educated in a college of Paris; graduate of the University of France. Address LOUIS MENARD, No. 226 Thompson st.

ELOCUTION.—PRIVATE LESSONS BY AN EX-perienced teacher. Ladies and gentlemen. Prof. McCUTCHEN, No. 316 West 53d st.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE, NO. 108 WEST 59TH st.—Boarding and Day School; special preparation for college; new and splendid building.

PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION IN GERMAN and French; moderate terms. Apply to C. S., room No. 8, 167 Broadway.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING AND DAY School for young ladies and children, reopened Oct. 1, at No. 7 East 42d st.

A YOUNG LADY, FROM NORTH GERMANY, WILL give lessons for thirty cents per lesson. Address GERMAN TEACHER, No. 222 West 40th st.

UNIVERSITY GRAMMAR-SCHOOL, NO. 1 Winthrop place, (one block from New-York University.) M. M. HOBBY, C. A. NORTHROP, Principals.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

CLAVERACK College and H. R. Inst., at Claverack, N.Y. Opens Sept. 7. ALONZO FLACK Ph. D., Pres.

TEACHERS.

TWO GENTLEMEN ABOUT GOING TO FLOR-ida for the Winter; one of them a teacher, would take charge of a pupil, fitting him for college or otherwise. Address TEACHER, No. 165 West 11th st., New-York.

FIFTY CENTS A LESSON.—CONVERSA-tional German by a North German lady. Address "NORTH GERMAN," Times Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

AT ALL HOURS.—LESSONS IN ENGLISH studies, given to ladies, by a lady teacher of experience, at No. 455 6th av.; terms reasonable.

CLOTHING.

SHEA THE CLOTHIER, NO. 434 BROOME ST., near Broadway.—Clothing for men and boys retailed below wholesale prices; Broadway tailors' misfits 40 per cent. less than ordered rates; dress coats for balls, &c., for sale and hire.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—IN A BANKING OFFICE, A LAD about sixteen years of age, residing with his parents. Address in handwriting of applicant, stating references, age, and salary expected, Post Office Box No. 355.

WANTED—3,000 MEN TO LOAD AND UNLOAD vessels; also, 300 sailors to assist; wages $3 per day. Apply to WALSH BROS., Stevedores, No. 333 West st.

WANTED—WAITER MAN OR WAITRESS. APPLY at No. 25 West 18th st., in the morning only.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD CAN BE FURNISHED for eight or ten horses for the Winter. Apply to JOHN J. CABLE, No. 153 Water st., or GEO. P. TITUS, Old Westbury, Long Island.

CARRIAGE, STABLE, AND SWEAT BLAN-kets; Lap Robes all styles; our usual goods.
MAGNUS BROS., No. 104 Fulton st., up-stairs.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY, RESIDING in East 18th st., convenient to Clarendon, Everett, Westminster, and other hotels, would rent, without board, to a single gentleman, a handsomely-furnished front room and bedroom communicating, replete with modern conveniences. Those wishing first-class accommodations may address, with name, Everett, Box No. 136 Times Office.

MADAM ROBINSON,
FROM NEWPORT, R. I.,
Has an elegant parlor floor to let, with private table; also, handsome rooms on third and fourth floors. No. 47 West 22d st.

A LADY RESIDING IN A LOVELY AND healthy location, and who has brought up a family of her own, desires to board and give a mother's care to two or three little boys; references unexceptionable. Address Mrs. J. E. HUNT, Box No. 137 Springfield, Mass.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET TO ONE or two gentlemen a back parlor and extension; gas, fire, and water; will furnish breakfast; location central. Address H. D., Box No. 79 Times Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

NO. 14 WEST WASHINGTON PLACE, Near the Square.—Unexceptionable location; furnished rooms for gentlemen, with board if desired; house newly decorated and furnished; terms low for the Winter; references.

5TH AV., NO. 351.
Newly-furnished front parlor and bedroom, fourth floor, to let, with board, fire, and gas; terms, $30 per week for two persons.

A PRIVATE FAMILY NEAR 38TH ST., IN Lexington av., will let, with board, their second-story front room, (alcove,) full width of house; ample closets, and every convenience. Address Box No. 4,837 Post Office.

NO. 51 WEST 36TH ST.—A PRIVATE FAMILY offer large room, second floor, bath adjoining, ample closets; also, one large room, southern exposure, and two smaller, third floor; excellent board; terms moderate.

FIFTH AV., NO. 295.—MRS. HALL WILL LET superior apartments, en suite, with all modern conveniences, to select families; private table only; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208.—PARLOR FLOOR, BEAU-tifully furnished; private bath, &c.; also, other rooms en suite or single. Private table or table d'hote.
JOHN P. WORSTELL.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—With board, handsomely furnished second floor, en suite or singly; also rooms on third floor; house and table first-class; references given and required.

ROOMS, EN SUITE OR SINGLE, WITH OR without board; private table if desired; in all localities, 5th and Madison avs. and side streets; information free. COLES & HUBBARD, No. 64 West 33d st.

TWENTY-FIFTH ST.—NEAR MADISON square; two handsomely-furnished rooms, with or without board, in a private family. For cards apply to M. BERGMAN, corner of 27th st. and Broadway.

NO. 56 9TH ST., FEW DOORS WEST OF BROAD-way.—Two large square rooms and a front parlor, splendidly furnished; every first-class convenience for gentlemen; breakfast if desired.

ONE CHARMING SUITE OF ROOMS ON second floor to rent, with large closets and exclusive bath, &c.; private table, if desired; also, a few other rooms, at 20 West 17th st.

NO. 48 WEST 26TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—Office or reception room, third story front, and small room, to let with board; also, a few table boarders taken; moderate prices; reference.

45TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.
A handsome suite of newly carpeted and furnished rooms, with superior table. Apply at Everett Library, No. 588 6th av.

DESIRABLE ROOMS—NICELY FURNISHED, with board for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen; house first-class; centrally and very pleasantly located. No. 201 2d av., between 12th and 13th sts.

NO. 395 6TH AV.—IN A FRENCH FAMILY, large front bedroom for one or two gentlemen, on the second floor, with grate, fire and gas; $6 per week; also single rooms; references given and required.

TWO OF THE HANDSOMEST FLOORS IN the City, newly and elegantly furnished, with private table only, at prices to suit the times. No. 67 38th st., between 5th and 6th avs.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 120 EAST.—Three handsomely-furnished connecting rooms, with southern exposure; also, hall rooms, with first-class board; references exchanged.

A SMALL FRENCH PRIVATE FAMILY HAVE two elegantly-furnished front rooms, on the second and third stories, without board, at a very reasonable price. No. 246 4th av.

FIFTH AV.,
Between 11th and 12th sts. Desirable suite of apartments on second floor, also three commodious rooms on parlor floor, in the spacious double house 45 5th av.

MRS. CAMP,
NO. 141 WEST 14TH ST.,
Has to offer, for the Winter, two of her most desirable suites, with board.

NO. 125 WEST 42D ST., BETWEEN 6TH AV. and Broadway—Pleasant rooms, en suite or singly, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen.

NO. 34 WEST 14TH ST.—HOUSE CHANGED hands this Fall; rooms to let, with board, for families or single gentlemen; also table board; references exchanged.

NO. 10 EAST 28TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—Pleasant third-floor room, southern exposure; board if desired; small select family; satisfactory terms to agreeable parties.

NO. 17 WAVERLEY PLACE.—NICELY-FUR-nished rooms on the first and upper floors, for families and single gentlemen, with board, at moderate rates.

NO. 22 EAST 47TH ST.—A SUITE OF TWO OR four well-furnished rooms, suitable for a small or large family; private table; highest references; moderate terms; every attention.

CHOICE LARGE AND COMMODIOUS rooms in a first-class house of adults, with good board; terms moderate to responsible permanent parties. No. 48 West 15th st.

FIFTH AV., NO. 297.—SECOND FLOOR TO let, with or without private table; references exchanged.

NO. 61 WEST 46TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH and 6th avs.—Handsome suite of apartments to rent, with or without private table; also, a single room.

NO. 250 MADISON AV., CORNER OF 38TH st.—A fine suite of rooms to let to a family of adults, with or without private table.

NO. 12 GRAMERCY PARK, EAST 20TH ST.—An entire third floor, with board, for first-class parties; house extra size; privilege of the park.

NO. 36 EAST 21ST ST.—VERY DESIRABLE rooms, with first-class board, upon moderate terms; table board for two gentlemen.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED APARTMENTS, single or en suite, with board or private table; choice location. Apply to WM. G. RULE, Jr., 610 6th av.

NO. 17 WEST 37TH ST.—LARGE ROOM, nicely furnished, to let, with board; best references given and required.

NO. 66 WEST 40TH ST., OPPOSITE RESER-voir Square—Handsomely furnished rooms, with board; references exchanged.

A SECOND FLOOR, WITH PRIVATE TABLE; also rooms for gentlemen, without board; references. No. 38 East 20th st., near Broadway.

5TH AV., NO. 341.
Mrs. Seaver offers suites of apartments, with private table or without board.

NO. 434 5TH AV.,
Between 38th and 39th sts. One small suite of apartments, handsomely furnished, with private table.

5TH AV., NO. 299,
Corner of 31st st. Suites of apartments, with or without private table; references required.

NO. 22 EAST 49TH ST.—ELEGANT SUITES and single rooms; strictly first-class house; private table given; references exchanged.

NO. 30 EAST 16TH ST.—ROOMS TO RENT with board, on second and third floors, en suite or singly, to families or gentlemen.

NO. 28 EAST 20TH ST.—A PLEASANT HALL room to rent, with or without board, to a gentleman.

NO. 37 1-2 ST. MARK'S PLACE.—A LARGE sunny front room to let, with board; also two single rooms.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208, OPPOSITE MADISON Park.—A few choice rooms left, en suite or single; private table or table d'hôte. JOHN P. WORSTELL.

NO. 62 WEST 45TH ST.—TO LET, WITH board, in a private family, third floor, front room; references exchanged.

NO. 50 WEST 46TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—Second floor to let, with board; references required.

NO. 57 WEST 39TH ST.—DESIRABLE SUITES of rooms on the second and third floors, with board; references exchanged.

JUST STARTING BOARDING-HOUSE, NO. 566 Broome st.—Excellent rooms; fire and gas; table boarders taken; try this house; no ladies.

NO. 33 WEST 31ST ST.—NEWLY-FURNISHED parlor floor, two rooms, with bath room, with or without board, to gentlemen or gentleman and wife.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—HANDSOMELY-FUR-nished third-floor room, with board, for gentleman and wife.

NO. 360 WEST 22D ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to let, single or in suites, with board.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, WITH BOARD, at No. 255 4th av.; references.

NO. 19 EAST 46TH ST.—FRONT ROOMS TO let, with board. References exchanged.

NO. 190 EAST 23D ST.—ROOMS, FURNISHED or unfurnished, to let, with board.

AMUSEMENTS.

LYCEUM THEATRE. SOLDENE.
M. GRAW & CHIZZOLA .... Lessees & Managers
ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE.
MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 23, and
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE,
(Also special Thanksgiving Day Matinée,)
THE SUCCESS OF THE PERIOD,

LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOT.

SECOND WEEK TO
CROWDED HOUSES
of
THE MOST MELODIOUS OF OPERAS,
THE WITTIEST OF SATIRES,
THE FUNNIEST OF BURLESQUES,
LECOCQ'S MASTERWORK,
as represented by the
SOLDENE ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE COMPANY,
A combination of
EXQUISITE MUSIC,
VIVACIOUS ACTING,
BRIGHT TABLEAUX,
MIRTHFUL INCIDENTS.
LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOT.
THE GREAT ATTRACTION.
Triple encores for
MADAME ANGOT'S RONDO.
Eight nightly repetitions of
THE CONSPIRATORS' CHORUS.
Four repeats nightly of
THE QUARREL DUET.
Miss EMILY SOLDENE .... as .... Mlle. LANGE
Matchless Ensemble,
Brilliant Mise en Scene,
Rich Costumes of the Time,
Picturesque Scenery.
LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOT.
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
SPECIAL THANKSGIVING DAY MATINEE,
THURSDAY, Nov. 26, at 1:30.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
Proprietor .... Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK
Manager .... Mr. A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8. Over at 10:40.

8th Week

THIS SEASON
of the most charming of all domestic dramas,

JANE EYRE.

BETTER THAN LED ASTRAY.—*New-York Times.*
The scenes and appointments all new, and of the most elegant description.
The cast includes the names of Misses, Charlotte Thompson, Fanny Morant, Mrs. Marie Wilkins, Maude Granger, Kate Holland, Hattie Thorpe, Mary Stuart, Cora Cassidy, Laura Thorpe, and Messrs. McKee Rankin, F. F. Mackay, John Parselle, H. W. Montgomery, Claude Burroughs, W. H. Wilder, and W. S. Quigley.
SATURDAY, Nov. 28, at 1:30 P. M.,
SECOND JANE EYRE MATINEE.
THURSDAY, Nov. 26, (THANKSGIVING DAY,)
SPECIAL MATINEE of JANE EYRE.
Due notice will be given of the first appearance this season of Miss ROSE EYTINGE.

UNION LEAGUE THEATRE.
26th st. and Madison av.
LECTORIUM ENTERTAINMENTS by Prof. TOBIN.
FIRST SERIES—TUESDAY EVENING, Nov. 24, THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 26, (Thanksgiving,) and SATURDAY AFTERNOON, Nov. 28, 1874.
An entirely new, extraordinary, and amusing séance, including "The Romance of a Message Across the Sea," or the "Scientific Links of the Atlantic Cable," showing how it is examined, measured, weighed, fractured, and mended, disclosing the effect of tempest, of icebergs, and of the Gulf Stream over its bed in the ocean, and illustrated through the means of delicate apparatus, with a large number of brilliant experiments.
The elucidation of the great theorem of perpetual motion, and the presentation of a new force, which, without mechanism, is now in its seventh month in constant motion, and will presumedly continue until the materials of which it is constructed are destroyed by their own reaction. Ambidextrous Spiritualism, in which the senses are deceived and much of the marvelous phenomena of a great deal of so-called Spiritualism is placed completely under the control of the experimenter. This will be illustrated by phenomena of the latest phase of this science, including slate-writing, Planchette revelation, visual penetration, blood-writing, mind-reading, second sight, the release from sealed handcuffs, and the show of mysterious hands.
In the series other new and attractive features will be presented, among which are a number of exquisitely painted views, prepared expressly for the Lectorium entertainments, showing, in poetic treatment, Paris by moonlight and London by day.
Admission $1; children under twelve, half price.
Evening entertainments commence at 8; afternoon at 2.

GEO. VANDENHOFF. ASSOCIATION HALL
In accordance with the correspondence recently published between PROMINENT LADIES OF NEW-YORK and Mr.

Mr. Geo. Vandenhoff,

The AMERICAN LITERARY BUREAU has the honor to announce a course of
FIVE LADIES' MATINEE LECTURES,
with ILLUSTRATIVE READINGS by this most eminent Shakespearean scholar and reader, on
SHAKESPEARE'S HISTORICAL PLAYS.
THE FACT AND THE FICTION,
THE HISTORY AND THE PLAY,
On successive Mondays and Thursdays, beginning Nov. 30, to include the plays of MACBETH, KING JOHN, RICHARD II., RICHARD III., and HENRY VIII.
The lectures will begin at 11:30 A. M. For further particulars see circulars at ticket office.
TICKETS for the COURSE, WITH RESERVED SEAT, $4; for single lecture, $1. Seats reserved only for the course. NOW ON SALE at POND'S, No. 39 Union square, and at GURLEY'S, 4th av. and 23d st.

Charles Roberts, Jr.'s, Readings.

Nov. 26, Nov. 30, and Dec. 3,
AT ASSOCIATION HALL.

CHARLES ROBERTS, JR., ASSOC. HALL.

FIRST READING,
THURSDAY, Nov. 26, at 8 P. M.
PROGRAMME:
OTHELLO—Selections from Act II.—IAGO'S WIT. CASSIO'S DRUNKENNESS AND REPENTANCE.
SHAKESPEARE.

THE BELLS	POE
A NOCTURNAL SKETCH	HOOD
THE IDIOT BOY	ANON.
THE MARCH TO MOSCOW	SOUTHEY
AUX ITALIENS	OWEN MEREDITH
CALDWELL OF SPRINGFIELD	BRET HARTE
THE COURTIN'	LOWELL

Mr. S. B. MILLS, Pianist.
Admission, 75 cents. Reserved seats, $1. Course tickets, with seat, $2 50. For sale, with full programme, at Gurley's, under the hall, and at the door on the above evenings.

STEINWAY HALL. MR. S. B. MILLS.
GRAND TESTIMONIAL CONCERT
TENDERED TO MR. S. B. MILLS,
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 23, AT 8 P. M.
His first appearance since his late severe accident.
Assisted by the following distinguished artists:
MLLE. DONADIO, PRIMA DONNA,
SIGNOR TAGLIAPIETRA, BARITONE,
OF THE STRAKOSCH GRAND ITALIAN OPERA.
BY KIND PERMISSION OF MR. MAX STRAKOSCH.
Dr. L. Damrosch, violin. Mr. Bergner, violoncello.
Mr. Arbuckle, cornet. Mr. W. F. Mills, piano.
CONDUCTOR .... Mr. A. REIFF, JR.
RESERVED SEATS, TWO DOLLARS.
ADMISSION TICKET, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CTS.
Can now be obtained at Steinway Hall, Decker Bros', No. 33 Union square; Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and music stores.

STEINWAY HALL. THOMAS.
THEO. THOMAS' SYMPHONY CONCERTS
AND PUBLIC REHEARSALS.
FRIDAY AFTERNOON, Nov. 27, at 2.
SECOND AFTERNOON PUBLIC REHEARSAL.
Admission, 75 cents; reserved seats, $1.
SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 28, at 8,
SECOND SYMPHONY CONCERT.
Soloists:
Miss CLEMENTINA LASAR,
Mr. CHARLES FRITSCH, Mr. F. REMMERTZ,
Mr. S. B. MILLS.
Admission tickets, $1 and $1 50.
Reserved seats, 50 cents extra.
The sale of reserved seats and tickets will commence on MONDAY, at Nos. 701 and 114 Broadway, and at the box-office at Steinway Hall, where programmes can also be had.

PARK THEATRE.
ELEVENTH WEEK.
FIFTY-NINTH NIGHT, MONDAY, 23d,
SIXTY-NINTH PERFORMANCE.
JOHN T. RAYMOND
in his great character of
Col. MULBERRY SELLERS,
in
MARK TWAIN'S DRAMA.
Peals of laughter, with roars of applause.
EVERY NIGHT
and
SATURDAY MATINEE.
Box-sheet open ten days in advance.
Seats secured by telegraph.
Order carriages at 10:30.
MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY.

GILMORE'S CONCERT.

Anniversary of the organization of
GILMORE'S TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT BAND.
To commemorate this occasion a grand concert will be given at the armory, 14th st.,
SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 29.
Particulars hereafter.
Popular price of admission .... 50 cents

NIBLO'S. C. R. THORNE, Lessee and Manager.
Special attractions this week.
MONDAY AFTERNOON and EVENING, benefit of E. EDDY. CHANGE OF PROGRAMME EVERY NIGHT.
Two grand performances THANKSGIVING DAY, AFTERNOON and EVENING. PAREPA ROSA and IVANHOE.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
NEW OPERA HOUSE, BROADWAY AND 29TH ST.
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, and BACKUS.
EXTRA MATINEE, THANKSGIVING AT 2.
Seats secured. Moral—"Go Early."
FAMILY MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.

TERRACE GARDEN THEATRE.
58th st. and Lexington av.
THIS SUNDAY, Nov. 22, at 8 P. M.
AIMEE! AIMEE! AIMEE!
LA GRANDE DUCHESSE DE GEROLSTEIN.
Popular prices. Ticket-office open all day.

BIERSTADT'S SPLENDID PAINTING OF "KING'S RIVER CANON," in California, is on exhibition at No. 845 Broadway, for the benefit of the Nursery and Child's Hospital. Also, paintings by other eminent artists.

AT LITERARY REPOSITORY AND EDUCA-tional Agency, No. 588 6th av., an original American drama, a serial, and several short sketches and translations to dispose of.

THE RAPE OF THE MOUSTACHE,
A poem dedicated, without permission, to George Clarke. Profusely illustrated.
See this week's Arcadian.

AMUSEMENTS.

P. T. BARNUM'S ROMAN HIPPODROME.
GRAND INAUGURATION OF THE
WINTER SEASON, MONDAY, NOV. 23.
NEW PAGEANTS! NEW PROCESSIONS! NEW RACES! NEW GLADIATORIAL CONTESTS! NEW EQUESTRIENNES! NEW ENGLISH RUNNING HORSES! NEW HURDLE RACES! NEW AND STARTLING GYMNASTIC ACTS! NEW PROPERTIES! NEW AND BRILLIANT PROGRAMME THROUGHOUT!
FIRST GRAND REPRESENTATION OF THE
DAZZLING $100,000
ORIENTAL PAGEANT, THE

FETE AT PEKIN	FETE AT PEKIN
FETE AT PEKIN	FETE AT PEKIN
FETE AT PEKIN	FETE AT PEKIN
FETE AT PEKIN	FETE AT PEKIN

OR
HOLIDAY OF THE CELESTIALS!
HOLIDAY OF THE CELESTIALS!
HOLIDAY OF THE CELESTIALS!
HOLIDAY OF THE CELESTIALS!

The most gorgeous, unique, picturesque, and characteristic Chinese Festival ever exhibited outside of the Celestial Empire. In numbers, diversity, and bewildering magnificence, the FETE AT PEKIN far surpasses its famous spectacular predecessor, and will form the GRAND INTRODUCTORY PAGEANT.

SYNOPSIS.
Grand Reception of the EMPEROR HAAMTI, A. D. 1690, seated in A ROYAL PALANQUIN, borne by Mandarins of the first class, followed by a grand procession of Tartar Cavalry, Mongol, Mantchou, and Kathaian Soldiery.—Ladies of the Emperor's Court, magnificently costumed, carried in elegant Palanquins, resplendent with gold and jewels.—Detachment of Lantern Bearers, with lamps of dazzling brightness.—Chusan Officers carrying elegantly emblazoned Fans.—The chief servants of the Emperor, beating gongs.—Warriors of the Yangtse, with the emblems of the Celestial Empire, THE WINGED DRAGON.—Citizen Guards of Pekin, with decorated shields.—Disciples of Yung-fut-see with the Laws of Confucius.—MANDARINS OF THE FIRST CLASS, bearing spears.

THE FETE
The EMPEROR, surrounded by his Court, seated beneath the Royal Canopy, adorned with myriads of Lanterns, Flags, and Flowers, producing AN ADMIRABLE TOUT ENSEMBLE.—MILITARY EVOLUTIONS BY AN ARMY of Tartar Cavalry and Chinese Foot Soldiers, presenting a MOVING MASS OF SPLENDOR unparalleled in the annals of spectacular display.

Acts auxiliary to the Pageant:
GORGEOUS CHINESE BALLET,
Consisting of Beautiful Ladies, led by the Talented Danseuses, Miles.
CARRIE SEYMOUR,
MATTIE LEWIS,
Under the direction of
Prof. GEORGE SMITH.

The extraordinary performance of the
JACKLEY FAMILY
and the
KENEBEL BROTHERS,
whose unique entertainments have gained for them the name of the
WINGED SPRITES OF KEANG-STE-YANG.

Grand Equipoise Performance by the wonderful
SATSUMA AND LITTLE ALL RIGHT.
The Physiological Phenomenon,
YAMADIVA
In his extraordinary Flexible Act.

The Wonder of the Flowery Land,
LING LOOK!
In his Supernatural Wizard Performances on the
SACRED CAR OF FO-HI!
Surrounded by dragons emitting
Flames of Fire.
GRAND FINALE.

PROGRAMME
Of new and startling contests upon the Grand Course, introduced for the first time upon this continent.

EIGHT-HORSE WAR CHARIOT RACE,
As run in the Grand Colosseum at Rome, in the presence of the Emperor Vespasian, Anno Domini 70.

GRAND MUSCOVITE RACE,
Or Race by Russian Couriers of the Sixteenth Century. Riding two horses, with two on the lead.

ROMAN CHARIOT RACE,
With Amazonian Drivers. Six Arabian horses attached to three gilded chariots, at full speed upon the Grand Course.

GRAND ORANG OUTANG RACE,
By four Jockeys from the Ashantee Coast. These animals have been trained to perform all the feats of English jockeys, viz.: weighing, mounting, the start, the contest, and the finish.

HURDLE RACE EXTRAORDINARY,
By five beautiful young ladies, the acknowledged leading Equestriennes of the world. The most famous hurdle horses of England have been imported expressly for this act, which, for speed and daring, surpasses all former attempts at female horsemanship.

In addition to the above will be introduced, at each entertainment, a long list of the more prominent races by the leading male and female members of the Company. For these an aggregate of
ONE HUNDRED ENGLISH THOROUGHBREDS
Are required for each exhibition!
SIXTY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADIES,
Noted for skill as brilliant equestriennes and daring charioteers, are required for a satisfactory representation of the many thrilling contests of speed upon the Grand Course. In this stupendous enterprise—this unparalleled exhibition of brave women and of noble horses—
INDIAN LIFE,
Hitherto the prominent attraction, will be reproduced for a time, as an auxiliary act to the brilliant programme of new features.

MENAGERIE OF 600 RARE WILD BEASTS.
Grand consolidation of Mr. Barnum's traveling Menageries. Droves of Elephants, Camels, Llamas, Giraffes, Buffaloes, and African Elands. Scores of Brazilian and Bengal Tigers, Leopards, Hyenas, Asiatic Lions, Yaks, Horned Horses, Elks, Water Buffalo, Rhinoceros, Polar Bears, Sea Lions, with Monkeys, Apes, and Baboons by the hundred.

Doors open daily from 1 to 5 and from 6:30 to 10 P. M.
Grand entertainment daily at 2:30 and 8 o'clock.
Box office open daily from 9 to 4. Seats secured six days in advance.

ADMISSION:

GRAND ORCHESTRA	$1 50
ORCHESTRA	1 00
DRESS CIRCLE	50 CENTS

THANKSGIVING DAY—Extra attractions. Doors open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

STEINWAY HALL. Y. M. H. A.
LECTURE BY

CARL SCHURZ,

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 25, at 8 P. M.
Subject—"EDUCATIONAL PROBLEMS."
Admission, 75 cents; with seat, $1; for sale at Steinway Hall, Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway; ticket-office, No. 114 Broadway; Mitchell & Seixas', 908 Broadway.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. NO. 624 BROADWAY.
Mr. JOHN F. POOLE .... Manager
SOL SMITH RUSSELL,
EMMA DAY, SANFORD and WILSON, Miss ALICE SOMERS, WM. COURTRIGHT, GUS WILLIAMS, RICKEY and BARNEY, Miss ALICE HARRISON.
A new local drama by Mr. Poole, entitled
BROADWAY, Or, NEW-YORK IN A NUTSHELL.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.
EXTRA MATINEE on THANKSGIVING DAY.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.
MONDAY, NOV. 23, and EVERY EVENING AT 8.
LOLA, the Queen of Gymnasts, LOLA.
FRANK JONES, the Musical Moke,
H. T. MUDGE, Song and Dance Artist,
JENNIE WADE, the charming Vocalist,
THE WINNETTS, the celebrated Dutch Comique,
THE EMMERSONS, Sergt. BURKE, Master SARSFIELD,
MME. PICAUT'S CAN CAN DANCERS,
AND ALL THE METROPOLITAN FAVORITES.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2.
THANKSGIVING DAY THREE PERFORMANCES.

J. N. PATTISON. DE GARMO HALL,
Corner 5th av. and 14th st.
EVENINGS WITH THE GREAT MUSICIANS,
With Piano forte Recitals.
TUESDAY EVENING, Nov. 24, lecture on GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL. Tickets $1, at Ditson's, No. 711 Broadway, and Weber's, No. 108 5th av.

BOARD WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE DESIRE FRONT room, second floor, with board; good neighborhood, below 23d st.; state price. Address OSCAR, Box No. 178 Times Office.

COUNTRY BOARD.

ELIZABETH—BOARD.—A PRIVATE FAMILY can accommodate two or three adults with comfortable rooms; house and location very desirable; three minutes' walk from the depot; references. Address B. R., Box No. 129 New-York Times Office.

WINTER RESORTS.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL,
Nassau, N. P., Bahamas. T. J. PORTER, Proprietor. For full information address J. Lidgerwood & Co., No. 758 Broadway, N. Y. Steamers sail every two weeks.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S
PRIVATE CLASSES FOR DANCING,
No. 212 5th av., corner 26th st.
Open for the season. Morning and afternoon classes for ladies and children; evening classes for gentlemen. Send for a circular.

PROF. SHERIDAN'S ACADEMY OF DANC-ING, No. 613 3d av.—Monday and Thursday. All the modern dances taught in one quarter. Saturday afternoon class for ladies and children. Soirée Thanksgiving Night.

C. H. RIVERS' BROOKLYN DANCING Academy, No. 175 State st.—Classes for beginners are now forming. All the fashionable dances are taught in one quarter. Send for a circular. Inclose 25 cents for a "Dancer's Assistant."

MR. DE GARMO,
TEACHER OF DANCING,
NO. 82 5TH AV.,
CORNER 14TH ST.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. ERNANI.
STRAKOSCH ITALIAN OPERA—FAREWELL WEEK, Prior to the departure of the Company for Philadelphia and Boston. MONDAY, Nov. 23. Last Night but Two, ERNANI.
With the following great cast:
Mlle. ALICE MARESI .... as .... ELVIRA
Signor CARPI .... as .... Ernani
Signor DEL PUENTE .... as .... Carlo Quinto
Signor FIORINI .... as .... Don Ruy Gomez De Silva
Musical Director and Conductor .... Mr. S. BEHRENS
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 25, last night but one of

MLLE. EMMA ALBANI,

And grand revival, with increased chorus and orchestra, and with the same splendor as last season, of LOHENGRIN.
Mlle. ALBANI for the first time as ELSA.
Signor CARPI for the first time as LOHENGRIN.
Miss CARY in her original rôle, ORTRUD.
Signor DEL PUENTE, Signor SCOLARA.
THANKSGIVING DAY, THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 26, GRAND EXTRA PERFORMANCE—POPULAR PRICES.
Only appearance at the Academy of the renowned basso, HERR CARL FORMES.
IL BARBIERE DI SEVIGLIA.
Mlle. DONADIO, Signori DE BASSINI, DEL PUENTE, SCOLARA, and CARL FORMES as Basilio.
Friday, Nov. 27.—Last night of the season, and farewell night of Mlle. ALBANI.
Saturday, Nov. 28.—Grand Farewell Matinée.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE,
28th st. and Broadway. Begins at 8. Over at 10:45.
Proprietor and Manager .... Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY.
TO-MORROW NIGHT and EVERY EVENING
BOUCICAULT'S
Successful Scottish Drama,
Drawn from Sir WALTER SCOTT's famous romance of

THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN.

Every scene and costume new, new music, all the great and REALISTIC TABLEAUX; the trial of EFFIE DEANS; the ASSAULT on the TOLBOOTH; the MURDER at the MOUNTAIN HUT, &c., &c. An immense cast, including Mr. CHARLES FISHER as David Deans, Mr. LOUIS JAMES as the Counsel for the Defense, Mr. JAMES LEWIS as Dumbiedikes, Mr. HARDENBERG as Ratcliffe, Mr. GEORGE PARKES as the Duke of Argyle, Mr. HART CONWAY as Geordie Robertson, Mr. D. WHITING as the Chief Justice, Mr. OWEN FAWCETT as Archibald, Miss NINA VARIAN as Effie Deans, Mrs. LOUISE ALLEN as Jeanie Deans, Miss EMILY RIGL as the Queen, Mrs. G. H. GILBERT as Meg, and Miss FANNY DAVENPORT as MADGE WILDFIRE.

THANKSGIVING DAY,
Special matinée of
THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN.

Matinée of "Heart of Mid-Lothian," Saturday at 1:30.

*** Shortly—A GREAT SENSATION; the reigning attraction of the Parisian stage, and the most ABSORBING PLAY that has been produced in Paris for ten years, entitled,
THE OFFICER OF FORTUNE.

FRONT BOXES AND CHOICE RESERVED SEATS FOR THE OPERA IN PARQUET AND FRONT BALCONY.
ALSO, THE BEST SEATS FOR BARNUM'S AND ALL THEATRES SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE, AT TYSON'S NEW THEATRE TICKET OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. BLACK CROOK.
GRAND RE-OPENING TO-MORROW (MONDAY) EVENING,
when will be revived, in all its Regal Magnificence, the greatest of all spectacles,

THE BLACK CROOK.

MAGNIFICENT NEW SCENERY!
SUPERB NEW COSTUMES!
DELICIOUS NEW MUSIC! — EVERYTHING NEW
GLITTERING ARMOR!
JEWELED WEAPONS!
A GRAND BALLET OF THREE HUNDRED!!!
Mlle. BONFANTI and Mlle. EUGENIE LUPO,
Premiere Danseuses Assoluta.
Mlles. KATIE and EMILIE KIRALFY,
Premiere Characteristiques.
TWELVE CHARMING SECOND PREMIERES,
FIFTY FASCINATING CORYPHEES, and a GRAND BALLET OF THREE HUNDRED.
THE CAST OF CHARACTERS
will include, among others, Miss ELIZA WEATHERSBY, Miss ANNIE KEMP BOWLER, Mr. W. L. STREET, Mr. GEORGE ATKINS, &c.
FIRST APPEARANCE in America of the renowned European Artists, the LENTON FAMILY.
PERSIAN TWIN SISTERS. FAMOUS ULM SISTERS
LONDON MADRIGAL BOYS.
KIRALFY'S FASCINATING BALLET OF ALL NATIONS.
DEMON REVELS.
GRAND BLACK CROOK AMAZONIAN MARCH!!!
☞ EXTRA MATINEE ON THANKSGIVING DAY.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. HEILBRON
THIS SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 22.
Seventh Grand Concert of the STRAKOSCH ITALIAN OPERA COMPANY.
IL TROVATORE.
Mlle. HEILBRON .... as .... LEONORA
Mlle. GERELE .... as .... AZUCENA
Signor BENFRATELLI .... as .... MANRICO
Signor DEL PUENTE .... as .... COUNT DI LUNA
Signor SCOLARA .... as .... FERRANDO
Full Chorus and Grand Orchestra.
Musical Director and Conductor .... Mr. S. BEHRENS
Family Circle, 50c.; General Admission, $1; Reserved Seats, 50c. extra; Parlor Chairs, $2. For sale at the Grand Opera House throughout the day.

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. LESTER WALLACK.
Mr. DION BOUCICAULT
EVERY EVENING and SATURDAY MATINEE,
in a new and original Irish play, entitled

Shaughraun

THE SHAUGHRAUN.

Mr. H. J. MONTAGUE, Mr. JOHN GILBERT, Mr. HARRY BECKETT, Mr. EDWARD ARNOTT, Mr. J. B. POLK, Mr. E. M. HOLLAND, Mr. LEONARD, Mr. EDWIN, Miss ADA DYAS, Miss JEFFREYS LEWIS, Mme. PONISI, Miss IONE BURKE, Mrs. SEFTON, and Miss BLAISDELL also in the cast.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. LAST TIMES.
Lessees and Managers .... JARRETT & PALMER
LAST WEEK OF MR. JOSEPH JEFFERSON.
Mr. JEFFERSON gives but six more of his charming impersonations of
RIP VAN WINKLE.
His engagement positively closing with the performance at the FAREWELL MATINEE next SATURDAY. Special Matinée on THANKSGIVING DAY. Seats for either representation may be had in advance.
MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 30, the American Comedian,
MR. JOHN S. CLARKE.
In TWO of his happiest parts, MAJOR WELLINGTON DE BOOTS and TIMOTHY TOODLES. Sale of seats begins on Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock. Mr. CLARKE is engaged for two weeks only.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S
MONDAY, Nov. 23.
ONE WEEK ONLY,
EVERY EVENING at 8,
EVERY AFTERNOON at 2,
Of Augustin Daly's great play,
ROUND THE CLOCK. | ROUND THE CLOCK. | ROUND THE CLOCK.
With a great cast.
LOUIS OLDRICH, BELLE HOWITT,
M. W. LEFFINGWELL, A. H. SHELDON,
T. L. CONNOR, THERESE WOOD,
MARION SACKETT, NELLIE SANDFORD.
In act 2.
The champion of the world,
JOE COBURN,
assisted by the
UNKNOWN,
in a grand sparring exhibition

BOWERY THEATRE.
SUNDAY EVENING, Nov. 22, 1874.
TWENTY-FIRST GRAND SACRED CONCERT.
The great historical play, in three parts and numerous tableaus, produced for the first time in ten years, entitled
JOAN OF ARC;
Or,
THE HEROINE OF ORLEANS,
replete with characteristic scenery, beautiful costumes, and a strong cast. Also, the domestic play, showing the punishment of vice and dissipation, of
HAROLD HAWK;
Or, THE CONVICT'S VENGEANCE.
Act 1. England—Crime.
Act 2. Australia—Retribution.

BOWERY THEATRE.
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 23, 1874.
MISS CHARLOTTE STANLEY,
with her local sensation of CRIME,
Concluding with the Drama of the
MYSTERIES OF PARIS.
Thanksgiving Day, two grand performances, Afternoon and Evening.

OPERAS AND CONCERTS
AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC
BY THE NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY.
MAX MARETZEK .... Director.
PARTICULARS AT THE CONSERVATORY,
No. 5 East 14th st., next to Delmonico's.

ASSOCIATION HALL. GEO. VANDENHOFF
LADIES' MATINEE LECTURES, (by invitation.)
A course of FIVE LECTURES, with READINGS, by
GEORGE VANDENHOFF,
on
SHAKESPEARE'S HISTORICAL PLAYS,
MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, 11:30 A. M.,
beginning Nov. 30. Secured seats for course at POND'S, No. 39 Union square, and GURLEY'S, 4th av. and 23d st.

ROBINSON HALL. 16TH ST.
LAST WEEK at this theatre of
THE FEMALE BATHERS—THE CAN-CAN,
TURKISH HAREM and FEMALE MINSTRELS,
As they positively open MONDAY, Nov. 30, at
TERRACE GARDEN THEATRE.
Three Matinées this week at
ROBINSON HALL,
TUESDAY and FRIDAY and THANKSGIVING DAY.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, 23D ST.
EVERY EVENING at 8, SATURDAY MATINEE at 2.
The world famous BRYANT'S MINSTRELS,
Dave Reed, Nelse Seymour, Bob Hart, W. H. Brockway, Hogan, Emerson, DAN BRYANT, W. Henry Rice.

LITERARY REPOSITORY AND EDUCA-tional Agency, No. 588 6th av., for principals, teachers, and pupils, authors and persons of literary ability desiring to dispose of manuscripts. Apply as above, or send stamp for circular.

THE RAPE OF THE MOUSTACHE,
A poem dedicated, without permission, to George Clarke. Profusely illustrated.
See this week's Arcadian.

MEETINGS.

THE VETERANS OF THE WAR OF 1812 of this and adjacent counties will meet at the Germania Assembly Rooms, No. 293 Bowery, at 12 o'clock noon, on WEDNESDAY, in uniform, to celebrate Evacuation Day.
Gen. H. RAYMOND,
Col. ABRM. DALLY.
P. S.—Should it storm, citizens' dress. With speaking

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The St. Stephen's Ladies' Fair will be continued this week.

The arrests by the Police during the past week numbered 1,927.

The steamships Hohenstauffer, Baltic, and Colon took out yesterday 57,100 letters and 60 bags of papers.

The annual meeting of the Children's Aid Society will be held on Tuesday next, the 24th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Metropolitan National Bank.

Treasury Agents Howe and Brackett, assisted by Inspector Fiedler, seized 4,000 smuggled cigars from corner Twelfth street and Fourth avenue yesterday.

Rev. David B. Purten, Pastor of the Sixteenth Street Baptist Church, will preach this morning and evening, and cordially invites strangers to worship at his church.

At 7 o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred on the fourth floor of No. 41 Greene street, occupied by Felix De Martin as a steam-fitting shop. Damage, $25.

It is proposed to give a Thanksgiving dinner to the 200 colored orphan children at the asylum, One Hundred and Forty-third street and Boulevard. Donations of money and food are solicited.

Rev. William R. Alger, of Boston, will preach this morning and evening at the Church of the Messiah, corner Park avenue and Thirty-fourth street. Morning subject—"The Open Door."

At noon yesterday a fire occurred on the second floor of the building No. 136 East Thirteenth street, occupied by Amrust Walter, book-binder. Damage to building and contents, $250.

Twelve applications for licenses, with fees aggregating $480, were received by the Excise Department during the week ending yesterday. All were reported on favorably by the Commissioners.

A newly-organized party under Col. I. C. Lane is about to start from this City to continue the work of exploration and survey commenced some two years ago by the Palestine Exploration Society, in co-operation with a society in England.

Daniel O'Connell, aged thirty-five, of One Hundred and Fifteenth street and First avenue, fell into an open sewer, yesterday, at Ninety-second street and First avenue, and sustained serious injuries.

The matriculated students at the New-York Free Medical College for Women number thus far, for the present term, thirty-seven. Dr. F. R. Marvin is endeavoring to introduce the graded system of instruction.

The Board of Apportionment yesterday authorized the Controller to issue $200,000 worth of assessment bonds for the Department of Public Works, and stock to the amount of $100,000 for the Museum of Art and Natural History.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 521 deaths, 457 births, and 167 marriages, showing a decrease of 22 deaths, 33 births, and 49 marriages, as compared with the preceding week.

The Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company's steamer Colon sailed yesterday for Aspinwall, with 461 passengers and 1,020 tons of freight. The books of the company show an unusually large increase of business at this time over that of last year at the same season.

Harris Miner, aged twenty-one, residing at No. 471 West Twenty-second street, while getting on a train on the Elevated Railroad in Ninth avenue, yesterday, between Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, fell from the track, and striking on the sidewalk sustained serious injuries.

During the week which ended yesterday 2,216 emigrants arrived at Castle Garden, of whom 360 were Mennovites, on their way from Russia to Dakota. The regular meeting of the Board of Commissioners of Emigration will be held at 2 o'clock P. M. on Tuesday next.

A lecture will be given at Steinway Hall on Tuesday evening of this week, by Wallace Bruce, Esq., in aid of the Burns Monument fund. Subject, "Robert Burns." The monument is almost completed at Edinburgh, and will probably be unveiled in Central Park next July or August.

In yesterday's TIMES appeared a statement to the effect that Brother Cronin of the De La Salle Institute, had been charged with beating a boy named Philip Sterne, a pupil of the institute, in a severe manner. The reverend Brother, who is director of the institute mentioned, denies that any such charge was made, and further states that no such occurrence took place in the institution over which he presides.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 484 arrests during the past week.

Samuel S. Powell, the Controller elect, took the usual oath of office yesterday.

A large number of indictments were brought in yesterday by the Court of Sessions Grand Jury.

At the recent fair held in the Academy of Music for the benefit of the Protestant Brooklyn Orphan Asylum, $6,000 was realized.

Two cases of small-pox, which the friends of the patients tried to conceal from the authorities, came to the knowledge of the Board of Health during the past week.

For 1873 the tax levy was $7,869,667 88, and of that sum $6,230 229 11 has been collected, leaving an uncollected balance of $1,639,438 77. The tax receipts during the past week were $34,653 17.

William Muir, who was arrested on Friday, charged with having in his possession a bond stolen from Mr. John J. Moutford, of New Utrecht, was yesterday admitted to bail in $2,000 by Justice Walsh.

At a meeting of the Board of Assessors yesterday, resolutions were passed directing the completion of the Gowanus Canal assessment. The assessment is $456,191 28, of which $85,782 30 is to be levied on the city at large.

Work was commenced yesterday on a one-story extension which is to be built at the rear of the Brooklyn Post Office. The addition will cost about $4,500, and will, it is expected, be completed by the 1st of January.

The annual union festival and bazaar for the benefit of the Brooklyn Howard Colored Orphan Asylum, will be held on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings of next week, in the Lyceum Building on Washington street.

An entrance was effected on Friday evening by burglars into the house of Mr. Wagner, at No. 460 Washington avenue, and $500 worth of property carried away. The robbery was committed while the family were engaged in the lower part of the house at their evening meal.

Eliza Jackson, the colored woman who was found in a vacant lot in McDougal street, on the 10th inst., without any covering whatever, and bearing on her body the marks of a terrible beating, died last evening at No. 200 Marion street. Three men are under arrest for assaulting Mrs. Jackson.

George A. McClelland, convicted of bigamy in the Court of Sessions on Friday, was yesterday sentenced by Judge Moore to one year in the Penitentiary. John W. Sherman, convicted of forgery on two indictments, was sentenced by the same Judge to four years and six months in the Penitentiary on the first, and three years on the second.

Mrs. Ann Mullen, of No. 17 Dry Dock street, New York, left her home on Monday morning to visit some friends on Tenth street. Since that time she has not been heard of. The body of a woman answering her description was found floating in the water near the Navy-yard cob dock on Wednesday morning. It was taken to the Morgue, and yesterday, Mrs. Mullen's husband visited that institution for the purpose of identifying the remains. He was accompanied by several friends who knew Mrs. Mullen, and at once identified the body as hers. Mullen, however, who has been married twenty years, thought the body was like that of his wife, but could not positively identify the remains as hers.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

A drum-fish weighing fifty pounds was captured in the Hudson River, opposite Yonkers, a few days ago.

Justice Edmonds, of Mount Vernon, has returned to the Treasurer of Westchester County $230 as fines received by him during the year.

The first and second nines of the Confidence Base Ball Club, of New-Rochelle, will play a match game on their grounds on Thanksgiving Day.

The rubber works at Tuckahoe are now in full blast. Upwards of 100 hands are now employed, and they are working at night to fill the orders on hand.

Six ladies, while attending a funeral at Mamaroneck, Friday, were relieved of their pocket-books, evidently by some one or more of their own sex.

The semi-annual races of the Wakefield Jockey Club are announced for Thursday next—Thanksgiving Day. There will be three races, a running race, a trot, and a handicap race.

Protection Hose Company No. 1, of West Mount Vernon, has been organized with the following officers: Charles Schwartz, Foreman; George [illegible], Assistant; Henry Doepel, Treasurer.

A number of the leading lawyers of Yonkers have organized an association to be known as the [illegible] with the following officers: [illegible]

Susan P. Saunders, President; John M. Mason, Vice President; Theodore Fitch, Secretary; Ralph B. Prime, Treasurer; James P. Saunders, Theodore Fitch, Ralph B. Prime, and Matt. H. Ellis, Trustees. The organization is modeled after the Bar Association of New-York, and its objects are to exercise a judicious censorship over the profession, assist in the due administration of justice, and promote social and friendly relations.

At a meeting of citizens of New-Rochelle it was decided to maintain a special police force for that village by voluntary service of citizens to serve at stated periods. The names of about fifty persons were enrolled, the majority of whom are property owners, and some of the most influential residents of the place. The village will be divided into districts, with a certain number of citizens assigned to each.

STATEN ISLAND.

Mr. George A. Middlehook, of Port Richmond, has been appointed by the Supervising Justices and Town Clerk of Northfield as Justice of the Peace, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of his father, and has already been sworn into office.

The County Court, Judge Metcalfe presiding, will convene at Richmond, on Tuesday next, with a petit jury, for the trial of civil causes carried over from the last regular term, and new causes on appeals from decisions of Justices of the Peace.

The chicken-roosts about Clifton are again suffering from the depredations of thieves. On Friday night several of the chicken-houses in the outskirts of the village were entirely stripped. It is supposed that several persons who are going the rounds pretending to be purchasing chickens, and who are shown the places where they are kept, return at night, and commit the depredations complained of.

LONG ISLAND.

The Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad, which is operating as a branch of the Southern Railroad, from Valley Stream to Hempstead, has been sold at auction, with all its rolling stock and appurtenances, to the Brooklyn Trust Company, for the benefit of the bond-holders, for $50,000. The ownership of the road has been in dispute, but as this purchase gives the bond-holders a clear title, it is probable that they will soon make a favorable sale of the property to the Southern Railroad Company, which has already purchased all right and title to the Hempstead and New-York Railroad for $50, over and above all liabilities. The latter road has its western terminus at Bay Ridge, and considerable work in grading, &c., has already been done upon it.

The dedication of the First Methodist Church, formerly the Old church, at Rockville Centre, will take place to-day. Rev. Alexander Clark, of Pittsburg, Penn., editor of the *Methodist Recorder*, will preach the sermon, and Rev. J. J. Smith and other well-known ministers will take part in the services. The church is capable of accommodating about 800 persons. Devotional meetings will be continued during the week. The question of having music in their services has for some time been under discussion by the members of the society, but they have finally decided in favor of music by a vote of 101 to 43.

NEW-JERSEY.

The damage done to Stengel & Son's patent leather works, in Newark, by the fire of Friday night, was $10,000.

Edward Kelly, the Newark barkeeper charged with manslaughter in having fatally injured a man by pushing him off a stoop, was yesterday admitted to bail.

A monument to the memory of McCarthy, the brave engineer who was killed at the Erie fire two years ago, was yesterday placed over his remains in the New-York Bay Cemetery.

A man who gave his name as William J. Wood, entered Hessler's jewelry store on Broad street, Newark, Friday, and while waiting to have a ring repaired, seized a gold watch and ran away. He was arrested and is held for trial.

Edward Schwinger, a clerk in the employ of John Van Glaher, a Hoboken grocer, was arrested in Hoboken last evening, charged with having robbed the till in the store. When searched, $108 41 was found on him. He confessed that the whole of the money had been stolen from the drawer. He was committed for trial.

Samuel J. Derrickson, the lawyer who was committed to jail by Recorder Bohnestedt, of Hoboken, a few days ago for disorderly conduct, was before Judge Bedle yesterday praying for discharge on the ground that his commitment was irregular. Judge Bedle refused to discharge him and he was sent back to jail.

Counsel made application yesterday before Judge Bedle to vacate the orders of arrest granted against Nathan Aaronson, the absconding merchant, now in the Tombs, who recently gave bail to answer several charges of swindling preferred by New-York firms. Judge Bedle set aside three of the affidavits and reserved decision on four others.

Burglars operated extensively in and around Newark, Friday night. From the residence of Mr. Fulling, in Irvington, they took clothing worth $75. The residence of Rev. Mr. Buren, in the same village, was also entered, but nothing was taken. An attempt was also made to enter the store of John McLaughlan, in Newark, but the men were frightened off before they had effected an entrance.

Some days ago J. P. Brookwein was defrauded out of $270 by some confidence operators in Hoboken, who gave him some bundles of lead upon the representation that they contained gold coin. Aid Reugi, last evening, arrested Henry Augustine and Charles Bernette on suspicion of having done the swindling. Brookwein failed to identify them. Detective Heidelberg identified them as parties wanted in New-York, and they are held.

SERIOUS RESULT OF A FAMILY QUARREL.

Mary Ann Kinsella, an Irishwoman, aged forty, was found yesterday at her residence, No. 509 Eleventh avenue, suffering from serious injuries alleged to have been received at the hands of her husband, Michael Kinsella. It appears that about three weeks ago the woman, who is of very intemperate habits, had a quarrel with her husband, during which, it is asserted, her husband threw her against a stove. The injuries she received, through want of proper treatment, threaten to prove dangerous, and the woman was taken to Bellevue Hospital. Her husband was arrested and will be taken to court to-morrow.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship City of London, for Liverpool.—T. Shires, Mrs. T. Shires, Sister Mary Xavier, Sister Baptista Xavier, Miss Sarah Ryan, H. Glass, Dr. Stern, B. S. Soper, Capt. E. D. P. Nicols, Mrs. E. D. P. Nicols, A. Biando, Simon Smoyer, M. Lebrun, William Lowry, Frank Cassin, Jr., H. B. Jackson, Alf. Connors, William H. Purcell, Mrs. William H. Purcell, C. G. Dixon, George Stevenson, J. M. Laffin, John Cattell, Richard Krause, Mrs. Mosher and child.

In steam-ship Baltic, for Liverpool.—W. B. Thornburgh, Mrs. Thornburgh, Thornburgh Cropper, Mrs. Cropper, maid and man servants, A. D. Allen, Mrs. A. F. Allen, Mrs. James Black, David Skirving, A. B. Adams, R. W. Hasner and friend, F. T. Daniel, W. Hastings Hughes, Charles M. Caughy, Bishop Odenheimer, Mrs. Odenheimer, Edward Heylyn, Mrs. Heylyn, Mrs. M. N. Shearman, Mrs. O. B. Northrup, Mrs. Mary K. Stobo, Miss Jessie L. Northrup, Miss Agnes R. Northrup, J. H. Murray, H. Hiramoto, Charles Magee, R. Hutchinson, David Nagle, James O'Donnell, R. H. Rhodes, Mrs. Rhodes, Miss Rhodes, Master Heaton Rhodes, Miss Edith Rhodes, Miss Amy Rhodes, Master George Rhodes, Miss Emily Rhodes, Master William Rhodes, R. H. Rhodes, Jr., Miss McNeill, maid and man servant, George E. Partridge, Jr., T. Johnson, Mrs. Johnson, Mr. Johnson, Rev. George D. Johnson, Henry Bentley, Mrs. Bentley, S. S. Ketcham, A. H. Tolman, Mrs. A. H. Tolman, C. F. W. Yergens, C. J. Bilven, A. B. Flint, Charles R. Wilson, George Law, Dr. Spence, C. W. Foster, Mrs. C. W. Foster, Thomas Jones, Charles Dennis, W. Rowland, Henry Simpson, F. Heurtevant, Joshua H. Elliot, G. M. Ogilve, J. Thomas, G. H. Cook, Joel Ackford, C. C. Seaman, P. Brady, F. Banks, wife, and infant, Charles W. Stein, J. Gossom, James H. Carter, D. Storer, Mr. Young, J. Wendell Cole, L. D. Newell, W. G. Robinson, H. R. Kidd, R. B. Falconer, S. W. Terry, Miss E. H. Gibson, Miss I. Jones, Mrs. Hall Lockhart, Miss McAllister, Miss Edith McAllister, A. M. E. Gesnelli, Morris Barnewall, H. C. Adams, Jr.

In steam-ship Italy, for Liverpool.—John Lawson, B. Stockford, Alexander Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Z. E. Bliss, Miss Jennie Bliss, Mrs. Harvey and child, Miss Serridge, Fred. Varnly, Orville H. Hayes, Edwin S. Hills and wife, Sylvanus C. Bowman, A. M. Drew.

In steam-ship Hohenstaufen, for Bremen.—Hermann Rose, Mrs. Hermann Rose, Goold Hoyt, William Henry, T. G. Coit, Dr. Robert Treadwell, Karl Schroeder, Julio Valencien, Mrs. Julio Valencien and child, Mrs. Julia Robinson, Miss Virginia Robinson, Charles Robinson, F. Demartini, Louis Weinschenk, Theodor Korner, Joseph Lindorf, Gerhard Loosdhey, Mrs. Rueda Andersen and child, Henry Nerlich, Mrs. Johanna Sturke, Master Joh. Sturke, Kasper Gehring, Mrs. Kasper Gehring, Mrs. Barbara Mangold, Hugo Meyer, Mrs. J. C. Wadsworth, Mrs. Sandford Sprague, Salomon Levy, Mrs. John Hardy, Mrs. Minna Movius and child, Heinrich Dosch, Ernst Dosch.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—A. S. North and wife, W. A. Mitchell, S. Mitchell, Mrs. Stephen Schott, Miss Madgie Lewis, Jas. P. Fellow, Willie H. Pellow, W. H. Pellow and wife, Miss Minnie Fellow, Miss M. S. Sefton, John Fragg, Bernard Fischer, Mrs. M. E. Horsford, Miss Horsford, Capt. John Smith, J. F. Monroe, A. B. Jube, Mrs. C. Y. Lay, two infants, child, and two servants, J. S. Schultz, R. G. Ley, Mrs. Witchcock, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. J. H. Gates and child, Miss Annie McEnery, Mrs. M. L. Landon, Miller Harris, John McLaughlin, A. Schwartz, E. Landon, Miss Bessie Porter, Mrs. Bennett, F. W. Ring, W. F. Bennett, Mrs. M. Fitzgibbons, Mrs. J. Cheesebrough, James Bowman, H. Q. Gilzie, Miss M. Hovey, Miss C. M. Hovey, Miss Mary Binney and servant, Miss Florence Binney, P. Kemble Paulding, W. G. Binney and wife, Miss E. R. Peaster, Mary E. Lincoln, Miss C. Baker, Miss M. Lacurtes, William Girdwood, J. M. P. Ross, J. Cortes, W. S. Dodge and wife, Henry R. Engleman, J. P. Jones, G. Johnson, J. Curtis, L. Bingham, John Linahan, P. Ryall, P. Liddie, John Wadley, John Punble, John Dowd, George Corbett, Hugh Montgomery.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....6:54 | Sun sets.....4:37 | Moon sets...5:27

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook..8:00 | Gov. Island...8:49 | Hell Gate...8:11

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, Nov. 21.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Hohenstaufen, (Ger.,) Franke, Bremen, via Queenstown; Cimbria & Co; City of London, (Br.,) Wood, Liverpool, via Queenstown; A. G. Dale; Arago, (Br.,) Symonds, Bristol; Eng., W. D. Morgan; Switzerland, (Swiss.,) Jackson, Liverpool; George W. Collins; Cortes, Francisco, New-Orleans; Clark & Nor-

man; Baltic, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool, via Queenstown; R. J. Cortis; Italy, (Br.,) Thomson, Liverpool, via Queenstown; E. W. J. Hurst; Colon, Tanner, Aspinwall, Pacific Mail Steamship Co; State of Texas, Bolger, Galveston, via Key West; C. H. Mallory & Co.; Western Metropolis, Quick, New-Orleans; F. Baker; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, William R. Garrison; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston; J. W. Quintard & Co.; Richmond, Reed, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion Steamship Co; R. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D. C.; J. C. Kenyon & Co.; Chesapeake, Mangum, Portland, Me.; J. F. Ames; General Whitney, Hallett, Boston, H. F. Dimock; George Cromwell, Bacon, Portland, Me.; Clark & Seaman; North Point, Smith, Philadelphia; Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Regulator, Faircloth, Savannah, Ga., R. Lowden; A. C. Stimers, Warren, Philadelphia, J. Hand.

Ship Springfield, Dwight, San Francisco, Simonson & Howes.

Barks Anna A. Rich, Rich, Marseilles, Bird, Perkins & Job; Figlia Accome, (Ital.,) Pinoncello, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; August Marie, (Ger.,) Graus, Salonica, Funch, Edye & Co.; Apotheke Deising, (Ger.,) Segebarth, Naples, Funch, Edye & Co.; Guiseppe Emmaticle, (Ital.,) Cicione, Waterford, J. Benham; Gallino Bonsignore, (Ital.,) Bonsignore, Limerick, Slocovich & Co.; O. R. Brackett, Gilchrist, Norfolk, S., A. Hennessey; Triumph, (Norw.,) Stianson, London, I. Benham.

Schr. Matilda, (Br.,) Hammond, Tampico, J. W. Wilson & Co.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Achilles, Tupper, Wilmington, N. C., Nov. 18, with naval stores, &c., to Wm. P. Clyde & Co.

Steam-ship Gulf Stream, Crowell, Charleston 3 ds., with mdse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Hermann, (Ger.,) Reichmann, Bremen Nov. 7, and Southampton 10th, with mdse. and passengers to Oelrichs & Co.

Ship Duleep Singh, (of Liverpool,) Williams, Calcutta July 23, with mdse. to R. J. Cortis. Passed Cape of Good Hope Sept. 15, St. Helena Oct. 4, and crossed the Equator 16th, in lon. 30°; had strong westerly gales off the Cape for 14 ds., and has had N. E. gales from lat. 30 N.

Ship Elcano, of Newburyport, Brown, Calcutta, Aug. 6, with mdse. to Lunt Bros.; passed Cape of Good Hope Oct. 19, and crossed the Equator 30th, in lon. 26° 38', has had fine weather. Oct. 16, off the Cape, spoke ship Armetta, (Br.,) from Calcutta, for New York; same day spoke bark Kate Carnie, (Br.,) from Whampoa, for do.

Ship Black Hawk, Baker, San Francisco, July 29, with mdse. to Sutton & Co.; vessel to George Howes.

Bark Meteor, (of Greenock,) Irving, Pernambuco 27 ds., with sugar to order—vessel to R. P. Currie & Co. Sld. in company with bark Hebe, (Br.,) for New-York, and brig Water Witch, for Delaware Breakwater; crossed the Equator Oct. 28, in lon. 40 10.

Bark Friedrich Heartvig, (Ger.,) Wolters, Fall River, in ballast to master; will load for Singapore.

Brig Village Belle, Hollis, of and 12 days from Bermuda, in ballast to Darrell & Co.

Schr. Jesse Carll, (of Brookhaven,) Underhill, Para, 24 days, with rubber to Burdett & Pond—vessel to B. J. Weinberg. Has had strong N. E. gales the last 14 days; lost jibboom and jib, and split sails.

Schr. Mary Louisa, Gaskell, Washington, N. C., 5 days, with naval stores to Zophar Mills.

Schr. Oulna, (Br.,) Berry, Windsor, N. S., 8 ds., with plaster to C. W. Bertaux.

Schr. J. W. Coffin, Chandler, Machias, with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. Annie Elisabeth, Brown, Charleston 10 ds., with naval stores to Potter, Rudrow & Co.—vessel to Bentley, Gildersleeve & Co.

Schr. Louise P. Maliory, Stetson, Savannah 8 ds., with lumber to Mowe, Cole & Benson—vessel to Bentley, Gildersleeve & Co.

Schr. David Collins, Townsend, Alexandria, with coal to Overton & Hawkins.

Schr. Mary H. Stockham, Leeds, Georgetown, S. C., with shingles to Overton & Hawkins. Will discharge at Sandy Hook.

Schr. Snow Flake, Brown, Virginia.

Schr. Thomas R. Woolley, Bailey, Virginia.

Schr. Velma, Bunker, Addison, with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. Emma, Fitch, Nantucket, with fish to Moon & Lanphear.

Schr. sarah Louisa, Badger, New-Bedford.

Schr. Mary Stowe, Bacon, Potrland.

Schr. Bertha, Connors, Boston.

Schr. H. A. Deming, Boardman, Portland.

Schr. Jacob Raymond, Brown, Boston.

Schr. T. C. Lyman, Hill, New-Haven.

Schr. Geo. Sherman, Eaton, Portland, Conn.

Schr. M. G. Griffith, Smith, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Post Boy, Fonda, New-Rochelle.

Schr. Nicanor, Hogan, Providence.

Schr. Joseph Maran, Stokes, Fall River.

Schr. Vapor, Corson, Fall River.

Schr. Expedite, Rackett, Pawtucket.

Schr. Look-out, Fry, Warren, R. I.

Schr. Carlota, Bentley, Wellfleet, for Virginia.

Schr. Celeste, Crowell, New-Haven, for Virginia.

Schr. Geo. King, Foster, Norwalk, for Virginia.

Schr. Meteor, Johnson, Boston, for Philadelphia.

Schr. S. L. Simmons, Gandy, Fall River, for Baltimore.

WIND.—Sundown, light, W. N. W., clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Switzerland, for Antwerp; Hohenstaufen, for Bremen; Baltic and Italy, for Liverpool; Colon, for Aspinwall; State of Texas, for Galveston; Cortes and Western Metropolis, for New-Orleans; San Salvador, for Savannah; Champion, for Charleston; Regulator, for Savannah; Richmond, for Richmond; K. C. Kulgut, for Georgetown, D. C.; Fanita, for Philadelphia; Geo. Cromwell, for Portland; ship Cornelius Grinnell, for London; barks San Pietro, for Bristol; Apotheke Diesslag, for Gibraltar; James E. Ward, for Havana; Evelyn, for Halifax.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 21.—Arr. steamer Ashland, Baker, Havana.

Cld. steamers McClellan, March, Providence; Tuckahoe, Brown, Newbern, N. C.; Wm. Whildin, Riggin, Philadelphia; bark Wasa, Holberg, Amsterdam; brig Jens Hentze, (Dan.,) Hansen, Bristol, Eng.; schr. Wm. L. Franklin, Seward, Seaman, N. Y.

APPONANG, Nov. 20.—Sld. schr. Harriet Thomas, Georgetown.

21st.—Arr. schrs. Sunbeam, Calais, Me.; Hattie V. Kelsey, (new,) New-Haven.

Below, bark Aquidneck, Rio.

Cld. steamer F. H. Odiorne, Providence.

BANGOR.—Sld. 20th, bark Minnesota, Philadelphia; schrs. Carrie E. Woodbury, New-York; New-Zealand, Honest Abe, and Excel, Boston.

BOSTON, Nov. 21.—Arr. steamers Aries, Whelden, from Philadelphia; Neptune, Berry, from New-York; bark Western Sea, Hanson, from Malaga; brig Nellie Hastings, Hallet, from Java via Philadelphia; schrs. Isabel L. Pierce, Freeman, from Deal's Island; William Baisley, Brown, from do.; H. Atwood, Foster, from Tanjier; Bill Stowe, Manson, from Baltimore; R. & S. Corson, Corson, from Philadelphia.

BOSTON, Nov. 21.—Cld. steamers The Queen, Liverpool via New-York; Ontario, do., via Norfolk; Alhambra, Halifax; City of Portland, St. John; Flag, Charleston; Wm. Crane, Baltimore and Norfolk; Norman, Philadelphia; schrs. R. W. Hall, New-Orleans; Rehoboth, Georgetown; Rescue and Wm. Gillum, New-York via Cape Ann; Charles Sawyer, Port au Prince; Florence, St. Pierre.

Also arr. schr. Bill Stowe, Manson Baltimore.

Cld. steamer Glaucus, Bearse, New-York.

Sld. steamers, Samaria, Alhambra, and Geo. Appold; ship Anna Decatur; barks Louise, Regina, Baleria, Kate Wilhanns, and from the Roads Eva H. Fuke.

BRISTOL, Nov. 19.—Arr. schr. Amos Falkenburg, Philadelphia.

Sld. schr. W. H. Billings, Calais.

Arr. 20th, schr. W. H. Bowen, New-York.

Sld. schr. Wm. F. Burden, New-York.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 21.—Sld. steamer Mercidita, Boston; barks Maria Helen, (Br.,) Liverpool; Helen, Liverpool; Norsk Veritas, Cork for orders; schr. Sophia Godfrey, Boston.

FALL RIVER, Nov. 19.—Arr. schr. Lizzie Cowperthwaite, Georgetown, D. C.; Breeze and Cloud, Trenton.

Arr. 20th, brig Wm. Mallory, Galveston.

KEY WEST, Nov. 8.—In port, brig Maggie Vail, from Jamaica, for Delaware Breakwater.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—Arr. schr. Jennie B. Giekey, Gardiner; J. Rime, Provincetown.

LIVERPOOL, N. S.—Arr. 19th, brig Glenora, (Br.,) Providence.

MYSTIC, Nov. 20.—Arr. schr. F. A. Pike, Calais.

MOOREHEAD CITY, Nov. 21.—Schr. Ann Pambo, from New River, for Baltimore, sunk off Bogue Inlet, the 17th, with general cargo.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 20.—Arr. schrs. Tabitha and Hannah, New York; Bronfard and Phœbe Elizabeth, do.; Silas Brainard, Portland.

NEW LONDON, Nov. 20.—Arr. brig Francis Lewy, from Charleston, with cotton for Providence.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 21.—Arr. up, steamers City of Houston, Alice, and Tabasco; bark Carmine (Sp.), Havana.

Cld. steamers Yazoo, Philadelphia; Wilmington, Baltimore. Bark Comtesse, Havre. Schr. Excelsior, Ruatan.

PASS A LA OUTRE, Nov. 21.—Arr. steamer Knickerbocker, New York; United States steamer Blake.

Sld. ship Canterbury, Mobile; bark Neptune, (Ger.,) do.

NEWPORT.—Arr. 20th, schrs. Susan, Brookline for Baltimore; Cassie Jamieson, Baltimore for Portland; Susan Rose, Wiscasset; Mary J. Adams, Bangor; J. P. Robinson, Gloucester for Philadelphia; Virginia, Rockland for New-York; Omaha, Bangor for Norwalk; John James, Belfast for Baltimore.

PENSACOLA, Nov. 21.—Arr. bark Nymphan, Belfast; ship Dagmar, (Br.,) Greenock.

Cld. schr. Hannah F. Baker, Providence; brig G. F. Gary, Philadelphia.

TYBEE, Ga., Nov. 21.—Arr. ship Bessie, Crosby, (Br.,) Falmouth.

PICTOU, N. S., Nov. 21.—Arr. bark George Eason, New-York.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 21.—Arr. steam-ship Knickerbocker, from New-York.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Nov. 21.—Passed in for Baltimore steamer Ashland, Havana; bark Aquidneck, Rio.

Passed out barks Jessy, Liverpool; Frednero, Cork; brigs John Wesley, Rio; David Bugbee and L. Staples, Genoa.

Sld. bark Florence, Rio.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—Arr. steamer Fanita, New-York; brig Clara and Agnes, (Br.,) Demarara; schrs. Lizzie B. Bragg, Portland; Benj. Cartside, Boston; J. K. Howard, St. John, N. B.; C. E. Jackson, Portsmouth; J. W. Bartlett, Boston; Lucy, Windsor; Thos. Clyde Boston; M. H. Pond, do.; Stormy Petrel, Blue Hill—steamer Champion, Boston.

Below, schr. Chas. S. Rogers, Rockport.

Cld., schrs. Alice B., A. F. Chase, I. W. Hall, and Mary G. Farr, Boston; Annie May, East Cambridge; W. Wiley, Charleston; E. B. Emery, Chelsea; steamers Juniata, Havana and New-Orleans; Virginia, Charleston; Mary, Providence; Lancaster, New-Orleans; bark Ocean Traveller, Gibraltar; schrs. M. R. W., St. John, N. B.; Spartel, Boston; Frank Leaning, Brasilear City; steamer Rattlesnake, Boston.

Below—Brig Catharine, Ivigtut.

Sld. barks Alexander, Rotterdam; Margarida, (Port.,) Oporto; steamers Centipede, Boston; Koman, Boston; Hunter, Providence; Tonawanda, Savannah.

PORTLAND, Nov. 21.—Arr. steamer Eleanora, New-York.

Cld. schr. Vineyard, Rosebrook, Charleston, S. C. 21st, sld., ship B. Sewoll, (new,) Baltimore.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 20.—Arr. ships Great Western, New-York; Legion of Honor, (Br.,) Montevideo, Sept. 9; Ivanhoe, Rio Janeiro Aug. 31; Kate Davan, Port Sidney Sept 25.

Cld. ships H. L. Richardson, Liverpool; bark Le Baron, (Br.,) Queenstown.

TYBEE, Nov. 21.—Arr. schr. Nellie F. Sawyer, Matanzas.

Sld. barks Hope, (Norw.,) Reval, and Uriel, (Norw.,) do.; Aurora, Bali River, in ballast; ship Alexander, New-York.

WICKFORD, Nov. 19.—Arr. schr. Ann T. Sipple, South Amboy.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 21.—Arr. bark Ludwig, (Norw.,) Hull, Eng., Sept. 23.

Sld. brig Helios, (Ger.,) Hamburg; schr. J. W. Haight, Philadelphia.

LEWES, Del., Nov. 21, P. M.—The pilot boat Cape reports the brig Catherine put back from her trip to Greenland, and passed in last evening.

Barks Alexander and Margarida went to sea last night.

Brig Alice Abbott remains for New-York.

Schr. Empress Eugenie is here to load.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 21.—Cld. steamers Hudson and General Meade, New-York; Field Marshal Moltke, Bremen.

Sld.—Brig Amalelo, Antonio.

NEWCASTLE, Del. Nov. 21.—P. M.—Passed down this afternoon, steamers Roman, Boston, Tonawanda, Savannah; Sussex, Providence; schrs. A. P. Nowell, Charleston; Major W. H. Tanburn, Richmond, Va.; Charlie Heam, do.; Mary G. Farr, Boston; William Wiley, do; Eva, Belle, do.; barks Martin Luther, (Norw.,) Queenstown or Falmouth for orders; Alwid, (Norw.,) Limerick; Ossaua, (Ital.,) Trieste; brig Sauile, (Ital.,) Naples.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 20.—Arr. bark Lizzie Gillespie, Sidney.

Cld. barks Beatrice, Perarth Roads; King Sverre, Hull; ships Ocean, and Dunrobin, Liverpool; schrs. Lizzie, and Little Annie, Boston; brig Jeannie Marie, France; schr. The Star, Boston.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 21.—Nine ships, 17 barks, 1 brig, 13 brigantines, and 36 schooners are loading for the States, besides a large number of schooners in the coasting trade. There are now in port vessels aggregating 26,000 to 30,000 tons.

QUEBEC, Nov. 21.—The steam-ship Polynesian sailed at noon to-day for Liverpool, being the last steamer from Quebec this season.

LEWES, Del., Nov. 21.—All the eastern bound vessels cleared during the night. The brig Alice Albert remains for orders. The revenue steamer Hamilton has left. A stiff wind blows from the north-west.

NEWCASTLE, Del., Nov. 21.—Passed up, steamer Centipede, from Boston; schrs. J. R. Howard, from St. John, N. B.; Charles E. Jack, from Portsmouth; J. H. Bartlett, from Boston; J. R. Clement, from Newfoundland.

Passed down, schrs. Eliza B. Conroy, J. R. Cottingham, and John W. Hall, for Boston; Nellie M. Snow, for Wellfleet; M. H. Reed and Hattie Perry, for New-Bedford.

GALVESTON, Texas, Nov. 2.—Arr. steamers San Marcos, Liverpool; Arch Druid, New-York; barks Eagle, Portland; Hjemmet, Norway.

Cld. steamer San Jacinto, Liverpool; bark Enrique, Liverpool.

Sld. bark Galveston, Liverpool.

Sld. from Bolivar Roads brigs Minnie Abbie, Boston; W. H. Moore, whaling cruise; schrs. Sunny South and Adeline Elwood, Fall River.

NEWCASTLE, Del., Nov. 21.—Noon.—Passed down schrs. Seguin, for Portland; Mollie Porter, for Provincetown; Providence, for Providence. Passed up schr. Charles S. Rogers, from Rockport.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 20.—Arr. bark Elliott Ritchie, Galveston; schrs. Stephen G. Hart, Savannah; Silver Dart, Rappahannock River; Speedwell and Geo. E. Bowdin, Baltimore; Sarah A. Reed, Philadelphia; Alton T. Miner, Poughkeepsie; Ann Elizabeth and Georgiana, Hoboken; Huntress, Dennisville; W. D. Cargill, Calais.

Below, schrs. Hattie M. Mayo, Calais; A. S. Stinson, Bangor.

Sld. schrs. Charlie Bell, (Br.,) St. John, N. B.; J. Y. Smith, Georgetown, D. C.; L. S. Levering, Philadelphia; Elisha T. Smith, Blackstone; Northern Light and M. Knowles, New-York.

FOREIGN PORTS.

HONG KONG, Nov. 20.—The British ship Atlantic, which sailed hence Oct. 31 for Portland, Oregon, has returned leaky and must repair.

PORT COLBORNE, Ont., Nov. 21.—A large fleet of vessels came in this morning

The barge Lester has been lightered off and gone into St. Catharine's dry dock.

A brisk south-west wind prevails.

QUEBEC, Nov. 21.—The bark Augustina before reported in collision in Traverse Bay, has arrived here, having lost her jibboom and headgear, and received other damage. She was in collision with the bark W. A. Muller, with a cargo of grain from Montreal to London. The Muller was slightly damaged, but she proceeded on her voyage. The Augustina will probably be ready for sea on Wednesday next.

HALIFAX, Nov.